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The Collection of

PSALM & HYMN TUNES,

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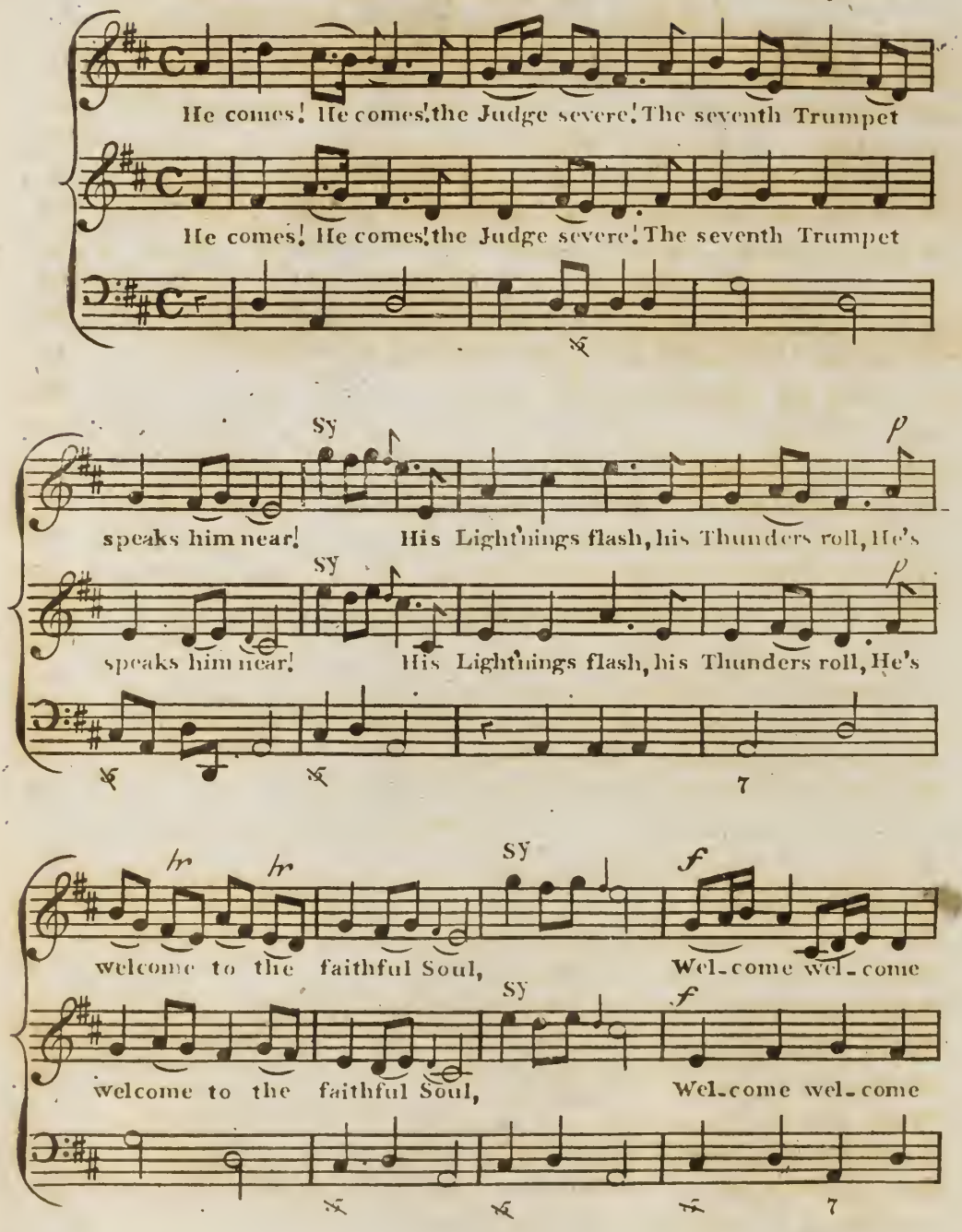
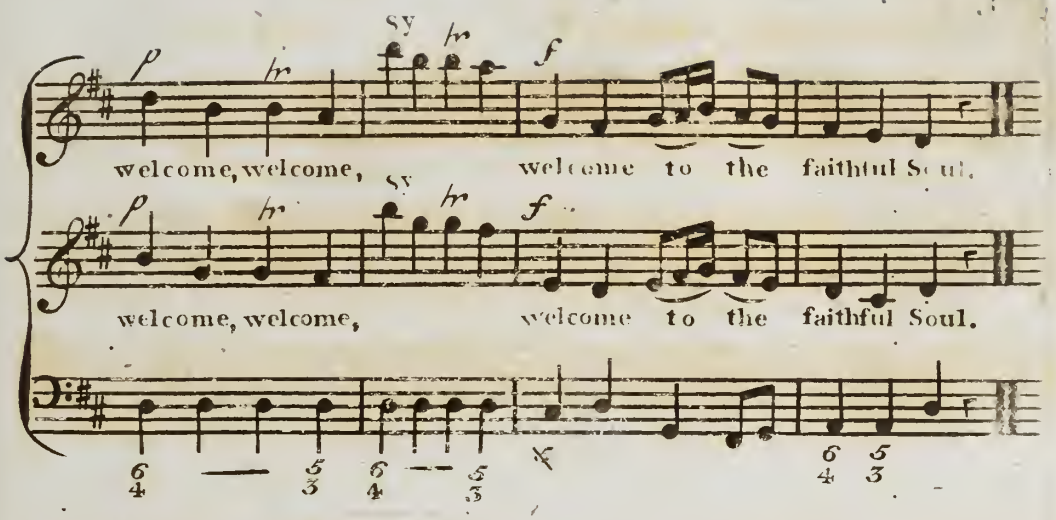
The Second Advent.

Set by M.M.





2

From Heav'n angelic Voices sound,
See the Almighty Jesus crown'd!
Girt with Omnipotence and Grace,
And Glory decks the Saviour's Face.
Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory, Glory decks the Saviour's Face.

3

Descending on his Azure Throne,
He claims the Kingdoms for his own;
The Kingdoms all obey his Word,
And hail him their triumphant Lord.
Hail him, hail him, hail him, hail him, hail him their
triumphant Lord.

4

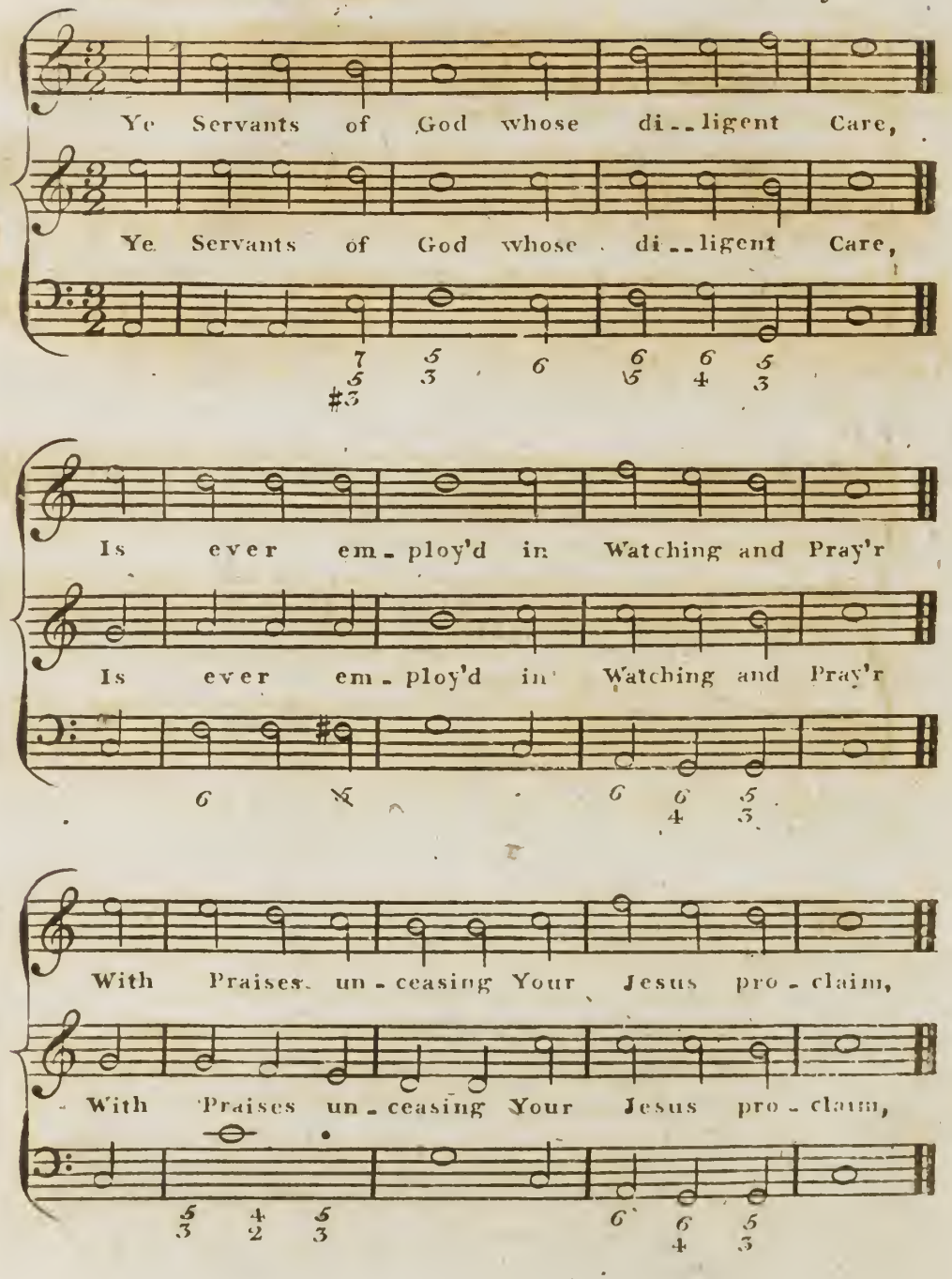
Shout all the People of the Sky.
And all the Saints of the Most High;
Our God, who now his Right obtains,
For ever and for ever Reigns;
Ever, ever, ever, ever, ever and for ever Reigns.

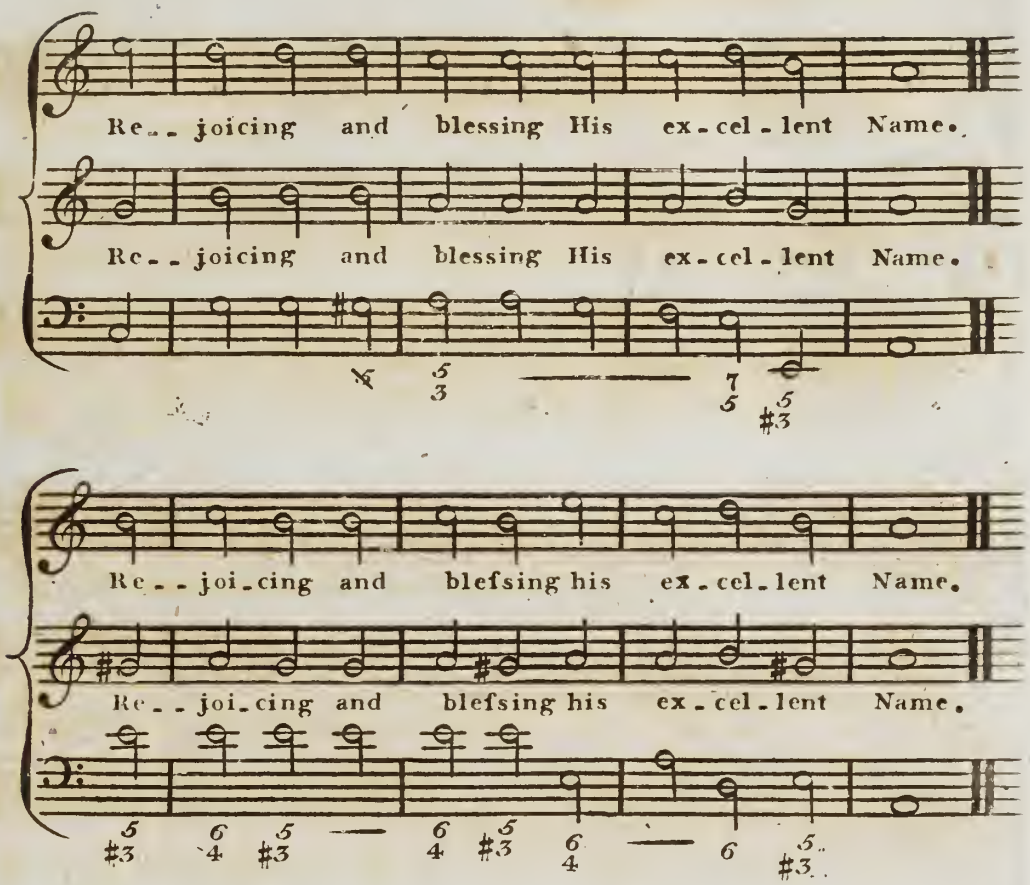
5

The Father praise, the Son adore,
The Spirit bless for evermore;
Salvation's glorious Work is done,
We welcome Thee Great Three in One!
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome Thee
Great Three in One.

Patient's Tune

Set by E.G.



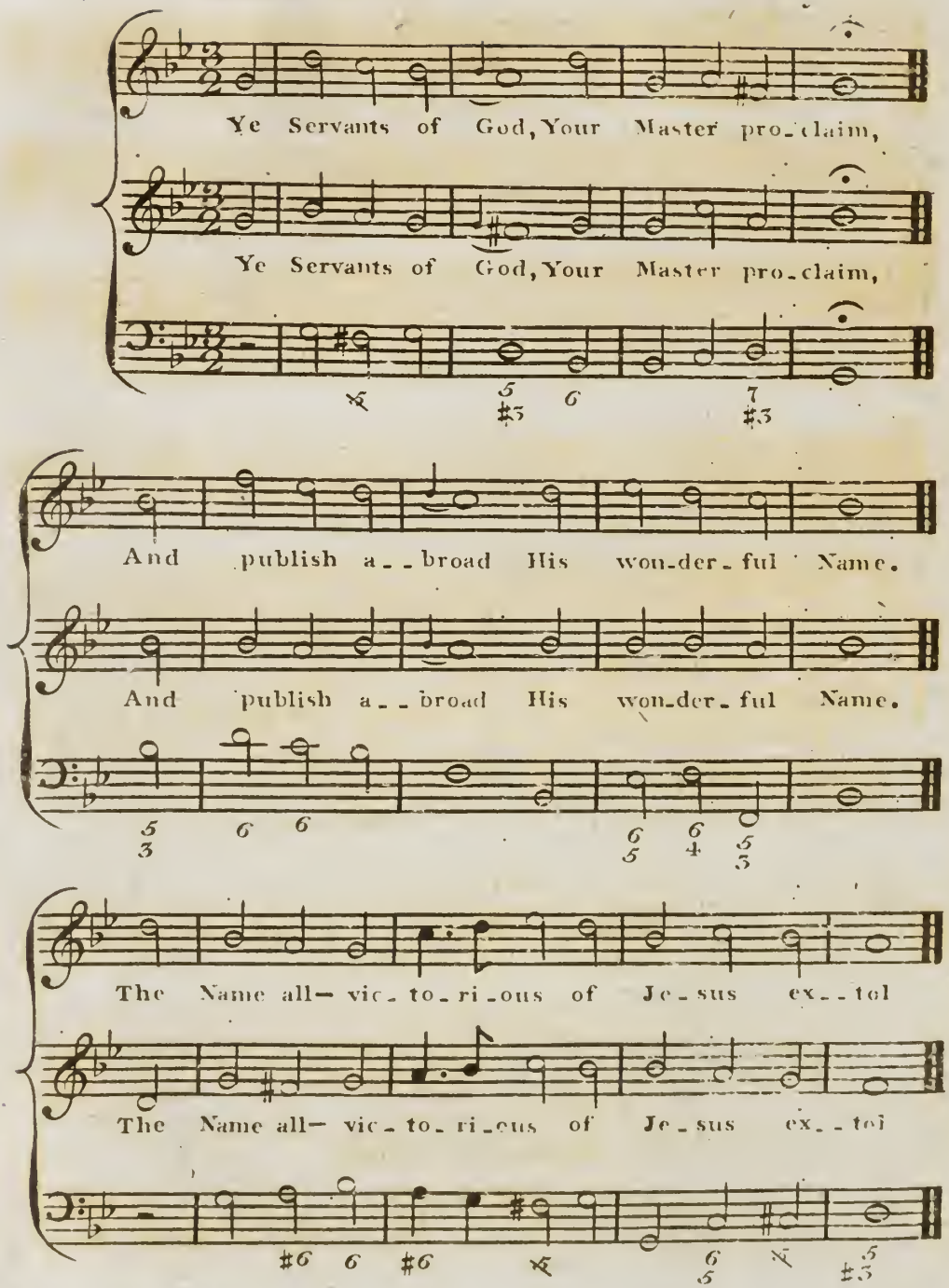


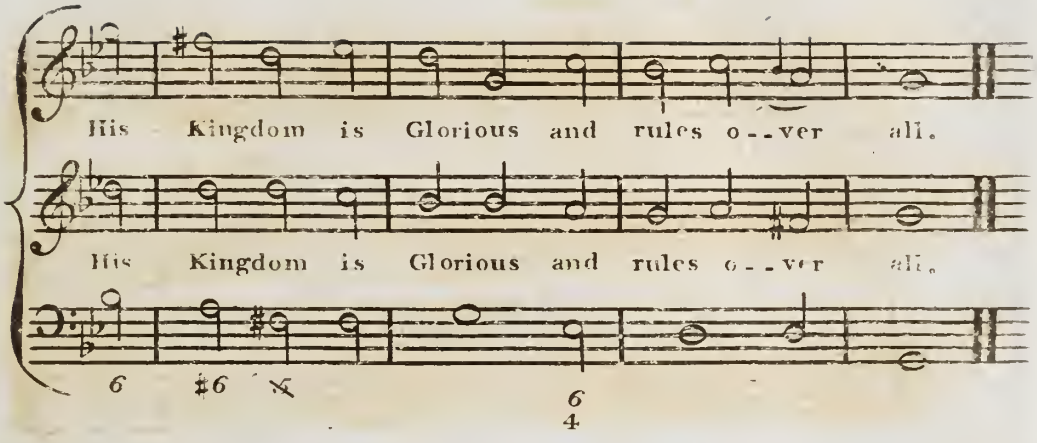
(2)

'Tis Jesus commands, Come all to his House,
And lift up your Hands, And pay him your Vows;
And whilst ye are giving Your Jesus his Due,
The Lord out of Heaven Shall sanctify you.

Lock Tune

Set by W. B.





2

God ruleth on high,
Almighty to save,
And still he is nigh,
His Presence we have,
The great Congregation
His Triumph shall sing,
Ascribing Salvation
To Jesus our King.

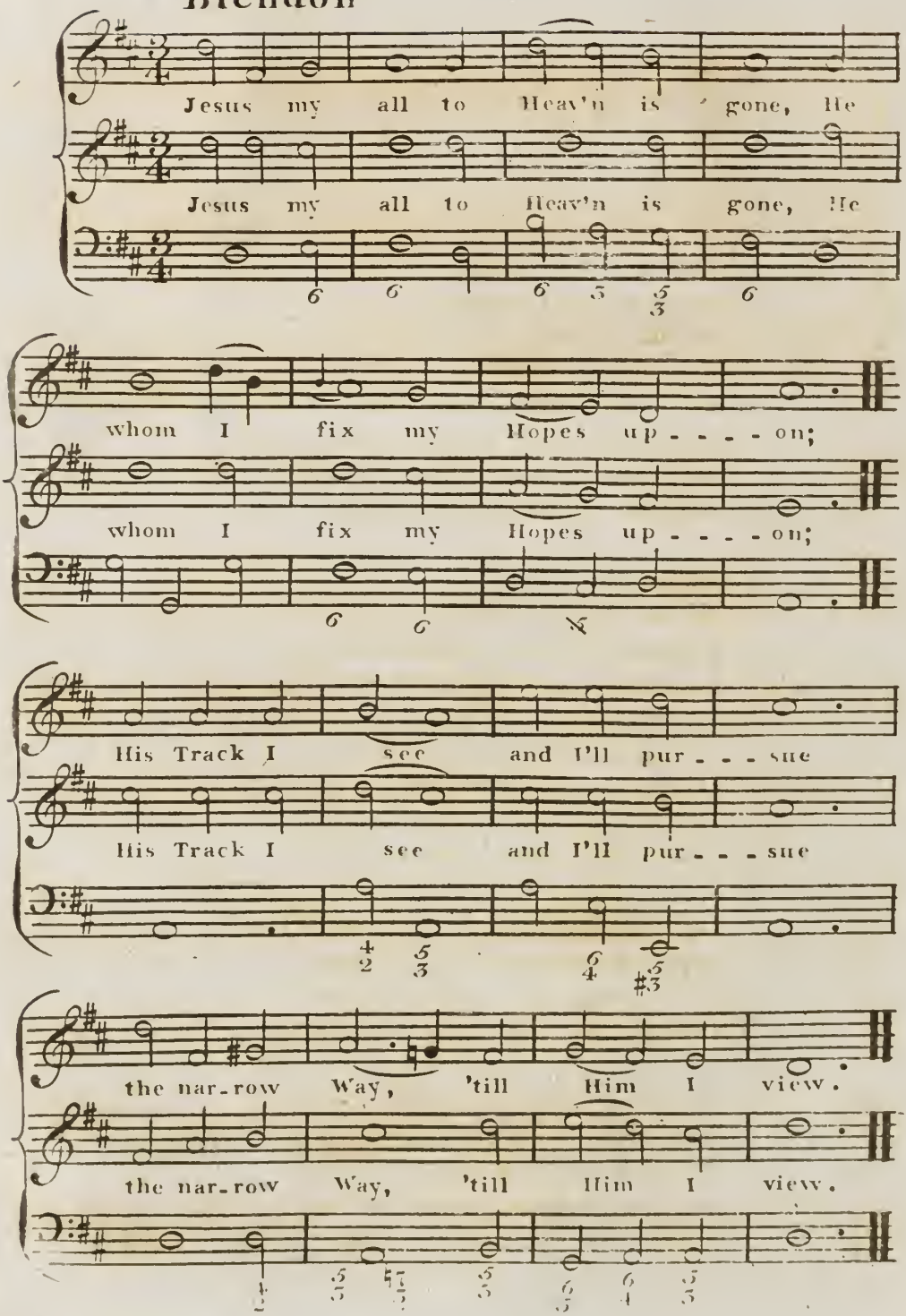
3

Salvation to God,
Who sits on the Throne,
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the Son:
Our Jesus's Praises
The Angels proclaim,
Fall down on their Faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4

Then let us adore
And give him his Right,
All Glory and Pow'r,
And Wisdom, and Might;
All Honour and Blessing,
With Angels above,
And Thanks never ceasing,
And infinite Love.

Blendon


Jesus my all to Heav'n is gone, He
Jesus my all to Heav'n is gone, He
whom I fix my Hopes up - - - - on;
whom I fix my Hopes up - - - - on;
His Track I see and I'll pur - - - sue
His Track I see and I'll pur - - - sue
the nar-row Way, 'till Him I view.
the nar-row Way, 'till Him I view.

2

The Way the holy Prophets went,
The Road that leads from Banishment,
The King's Highway of Holiness,
I'll go, for all his Paths are Peace.

3

No Stranger may proceed therein,
No Lover of the World and Sin,
No Lion, no devouring Care,
No Sin, nor Sorrow shall be there.

4

No, nothing may go up thereon,
But trav'ling Souls, and I am one;
Way-faring Men, to Cannaan bound,
Shall only in the Way be found.

5

This is the Way I long have sought,
And mourn'd because I found it not;
My Grief a Burden long has been,
Because I con'd not cease from Sin.

6

The more I strove against it's Pow'r,
I sinn'd and stumbled but the more,
Till late I heard my Saviour say
"Come hither, Soul. I am the Way."

7

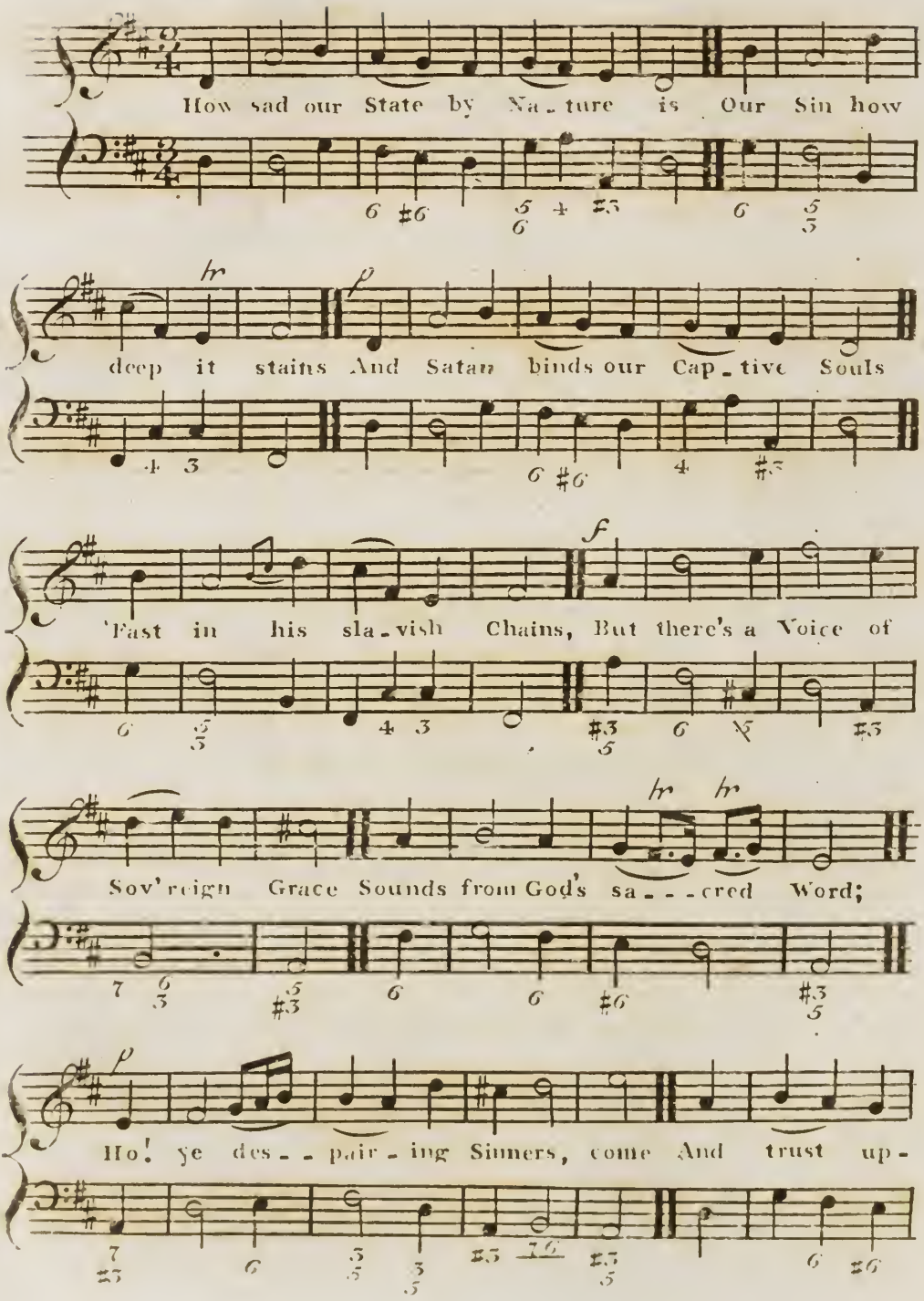
Lo! glad I come, and Thou bless'd Lamb,
Shalt take me to Thee as I am;
Nothing but Sin I Thee can give,
Nothing but Love shall I receive.

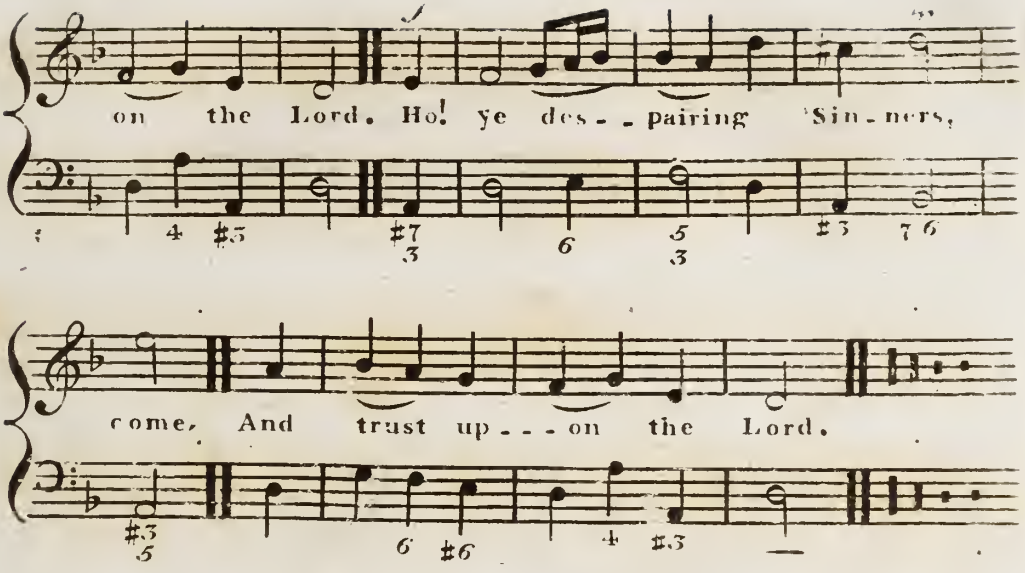
8

Then will I tell to Sinners round,
What a dear Saviour I have found,
I'll point to thy redeeming Blood,
And say "Behold the Way to God".

Dorset

Set by W. B.





2

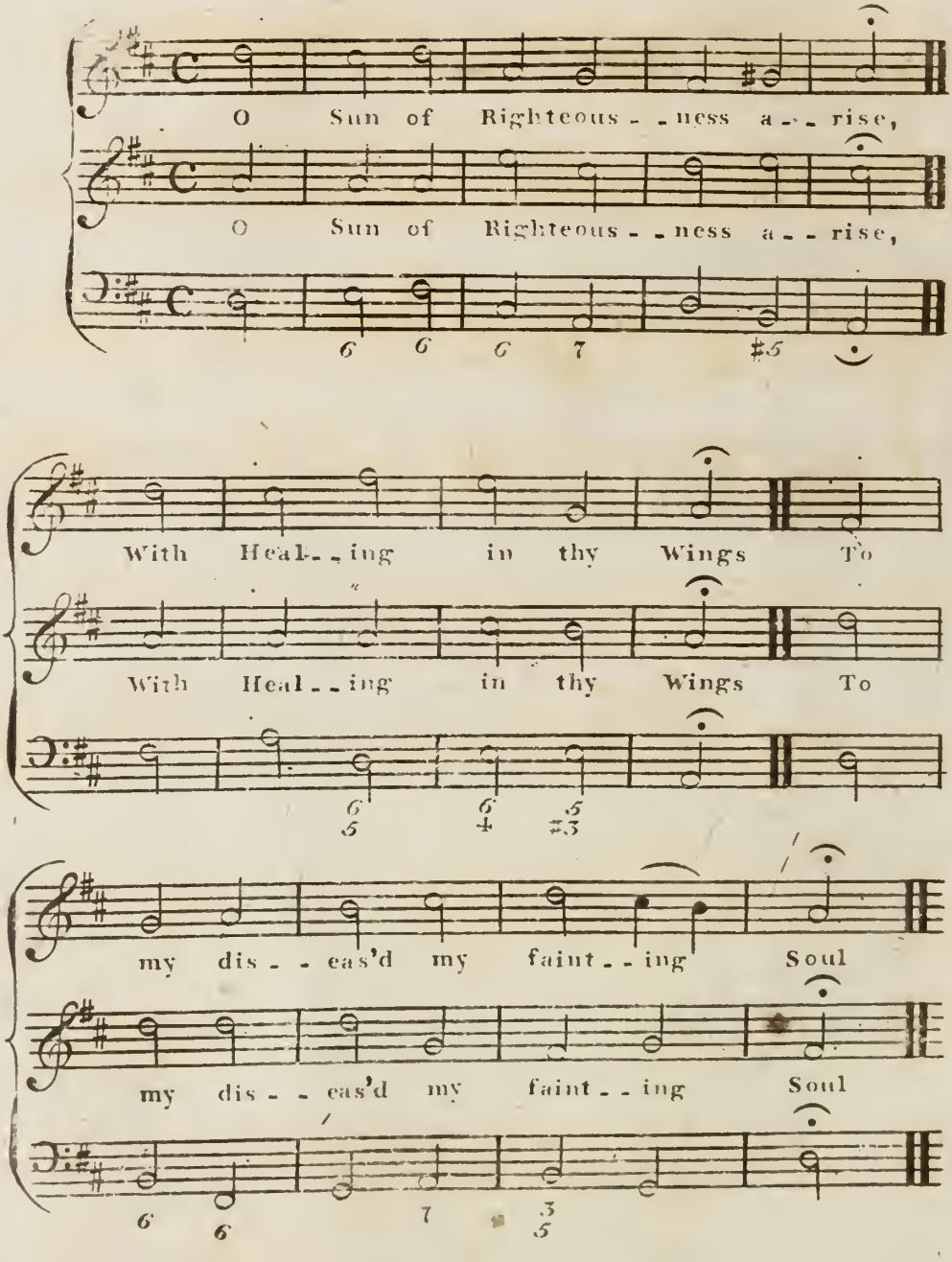
O may we hear th' Almighty Call,
And run to this Relief!
We would believe thy Promise, Lord,
O help our Unbelief!
To the blest Fountain of thy Blood,
Teach us, O Lord, to fly;
There may we wash our spotted Souls
From Crimes of deepest Dye!

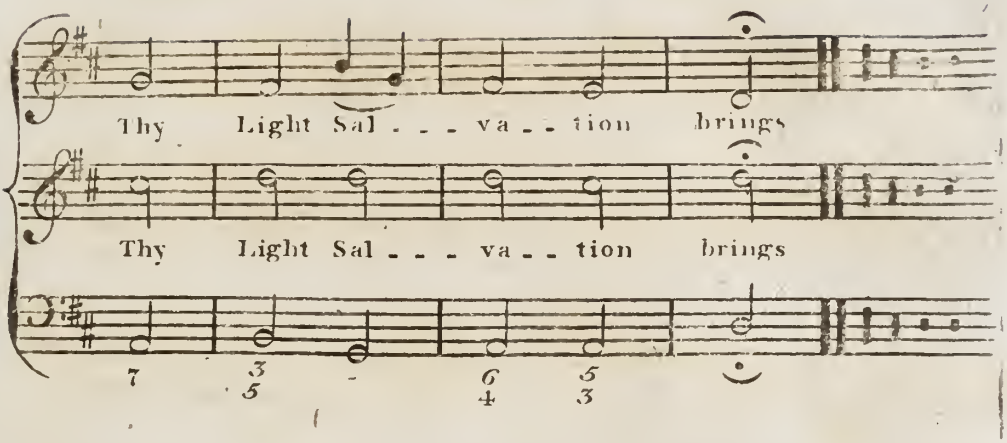
3

Stretch out thine Arm, victorious King,
Our reigning Sins subdue;
Drive the old Dragon from his Seat,
With his infernal Crew.
Poor, guilty, weak, and helpless Worms,
Into thine Hands we fall;
Be Thou our Strength and Righteousness,
Our Jesus and our All!

Wandsworth

Set by M.M.





(2)

These Clouds of Pride and Sin dispel
By thine all piercing Beam,
Lighten mine Eyes with Faith, my Heart
With holy Hope inflame.

(3)

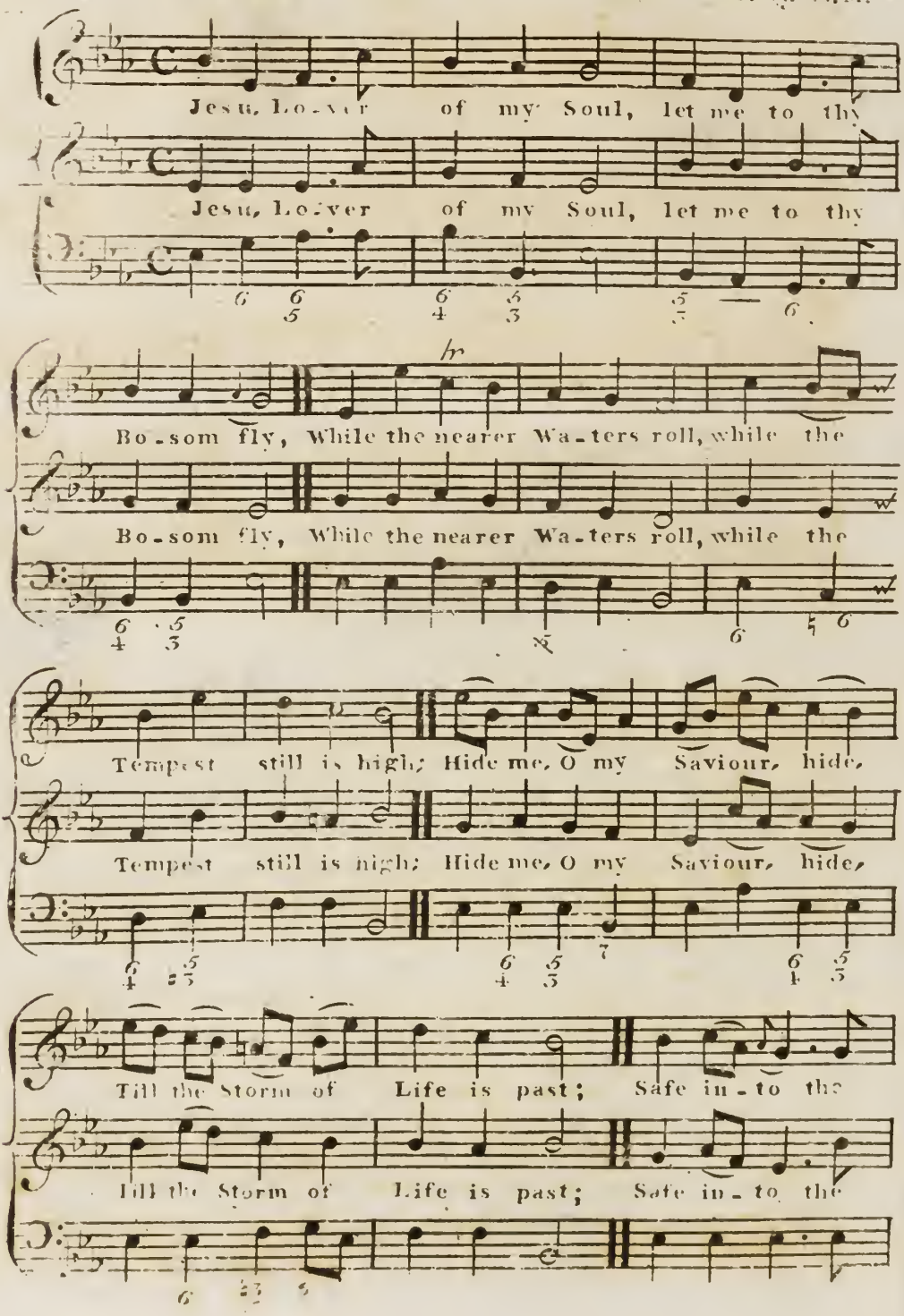
My Mind by thy all quickning Pow'r
From low Desires set free,
Unite my scatter'd Thoughts, and fix
My Love entire on Thee.

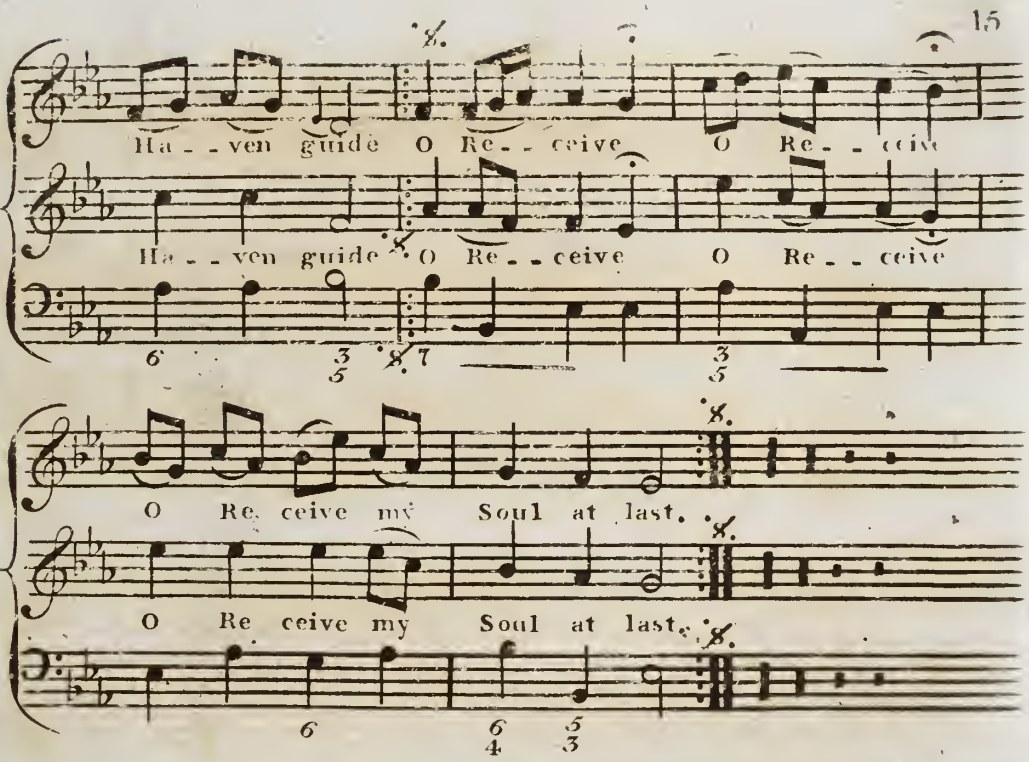
(4)

Father, thy long-lost Son receive;
Saviour, thy Purchase own;
Blest Comforter, with Peace and Joy
Thy new-made Creature crown.

Hotham

Set by M. M.





2

Other Refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless Soul on Thee,
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my Trust on Thee is stay'd
All mine Help from Thee I bring,
Cover my defenceless Head
With the Shadow of thy Wing.

3

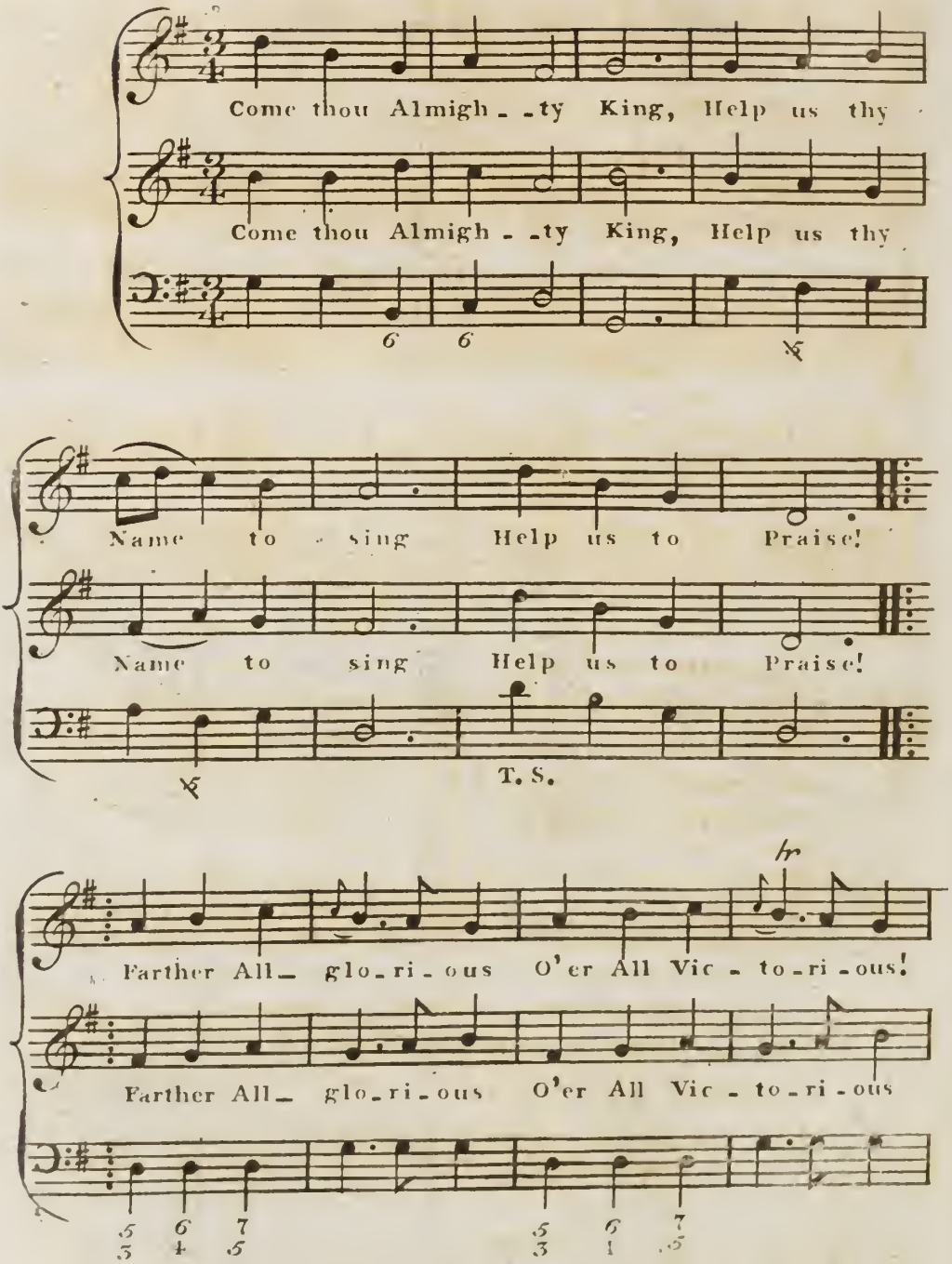
Thou O Christ, art all I want,
More than All in Thee I find:
Raise the Fallen, cheer the Faint,
Heal the Sick, and lead the Blind.
Just and Holy is thy Name,
I am all Unrighteousness!
Vile and full of Sin I am,
Thou art full of Truth and Grace.

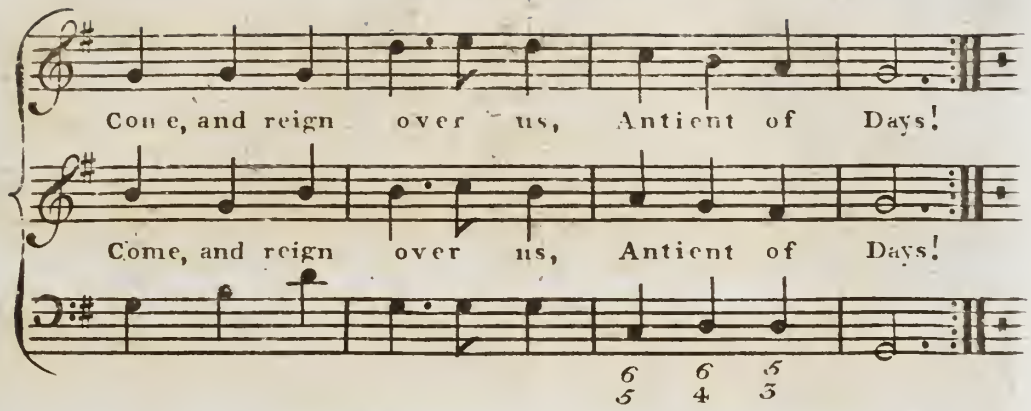
4

Plenteous Grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all our Sin;
Let the healing Streams abound,
Make, and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee,
Spring Thou up within my Heart,
Rise to all Eternity!

HYMN to the TRINITY

Set by F. G.





2

Jesus our Lord arise,
Scatter our Enemies,
And make them fall!
Let thine Almighty Aid
Our sure defence be made—
Our Souls on Thee be stay'd
Lord hear our Call!

3

Come Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on thy Mighty Sword—
Our Pray'r attend!
Come! and thy People bless,
And give thy Word success,
Spirit of Holiness
On us descend!

4

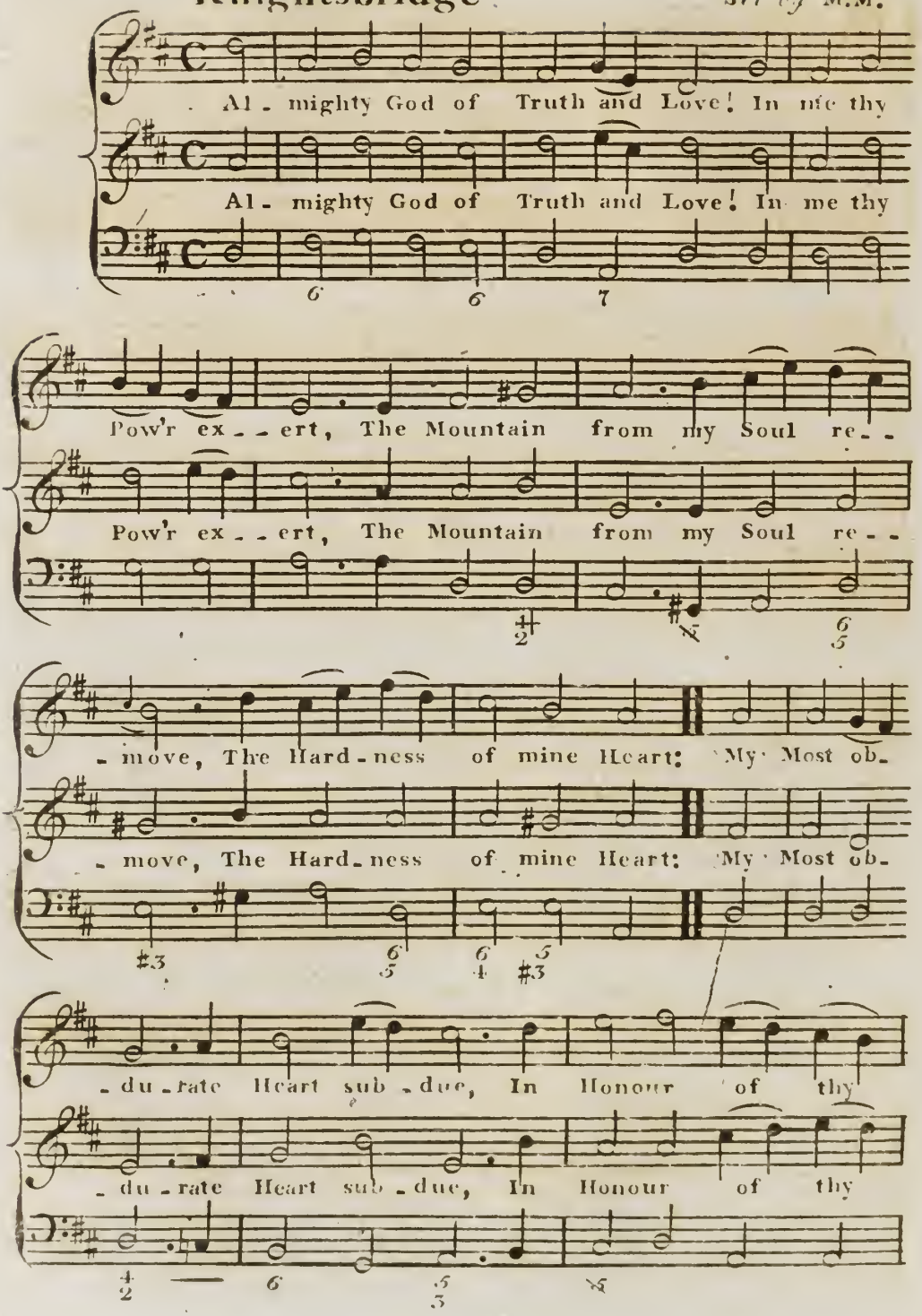
Come Holy Comforter,
Thy Sacred Witness bear,
In this glad Hour!
Thou who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry Heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of Pow'r!

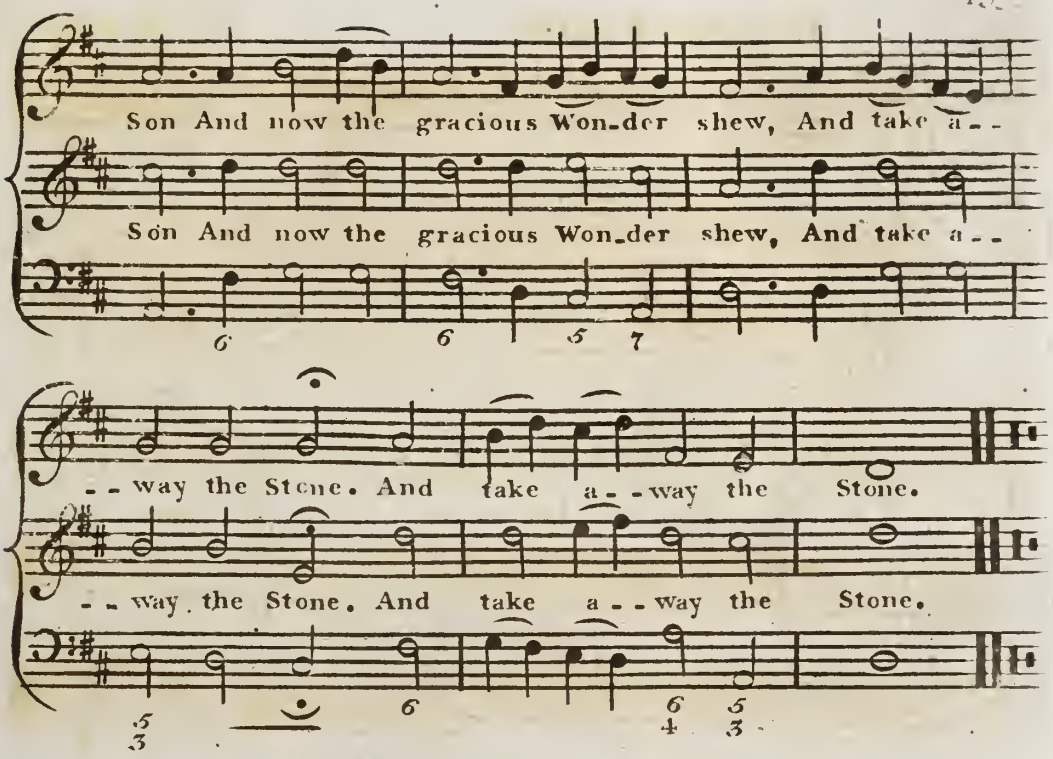
5

To the Great One in Three
Eternal Praises be
Hence—Evermore!
His Sov'reign Majesty
May we in Glory see,
And to Eternity
Love and Adore!

Knightsbridge

Set by M.M.





2

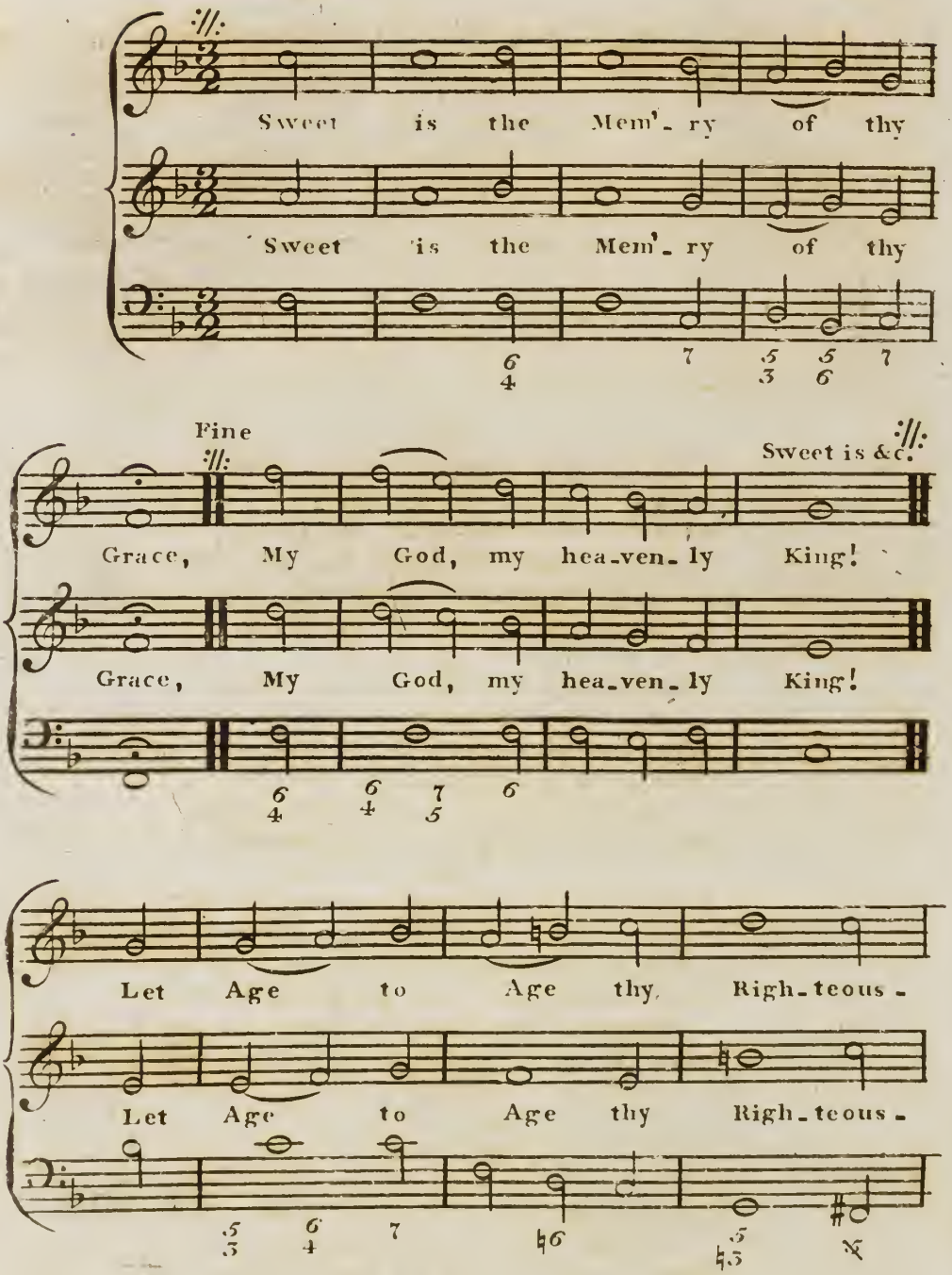
I want a Principle within
Of jealous, Godly Fear;
A Sensibility of Sin,
A Pain to feel it near:
I want the first Approach to feel,
Of Pride or vain Desire,
To catch the Wand'rings of my Will,
And quench the kindling Fire.

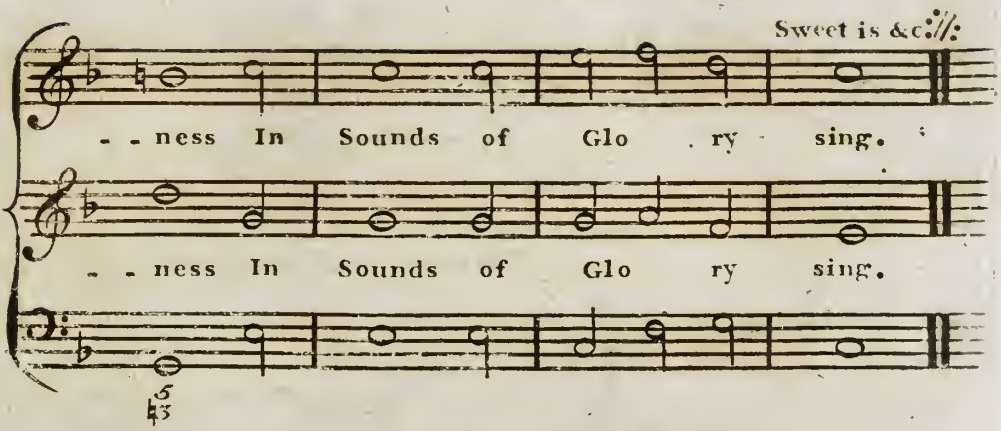
3

From Thee that I no more may part,
No more thy Goodness grieve;
The filial Awe, the fleshly Heart,
The tender Conscience give:
Quick as the Apple of an Eye,
O God, my Conscience make,
Awake my Soul when sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake!

Rondeau

Set by F.G.





2

God reigns on high, but not confines
His Goodness to the Skies;
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
Thro' the whole Earth his Goodness shines,
And ev'ry want supplies.
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

3

With longing Eye thy Creatures wait
On Thee, for daily Food;
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
Thy lib'ral Hand provides them Meat,
And fills their Mouths with Good.
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

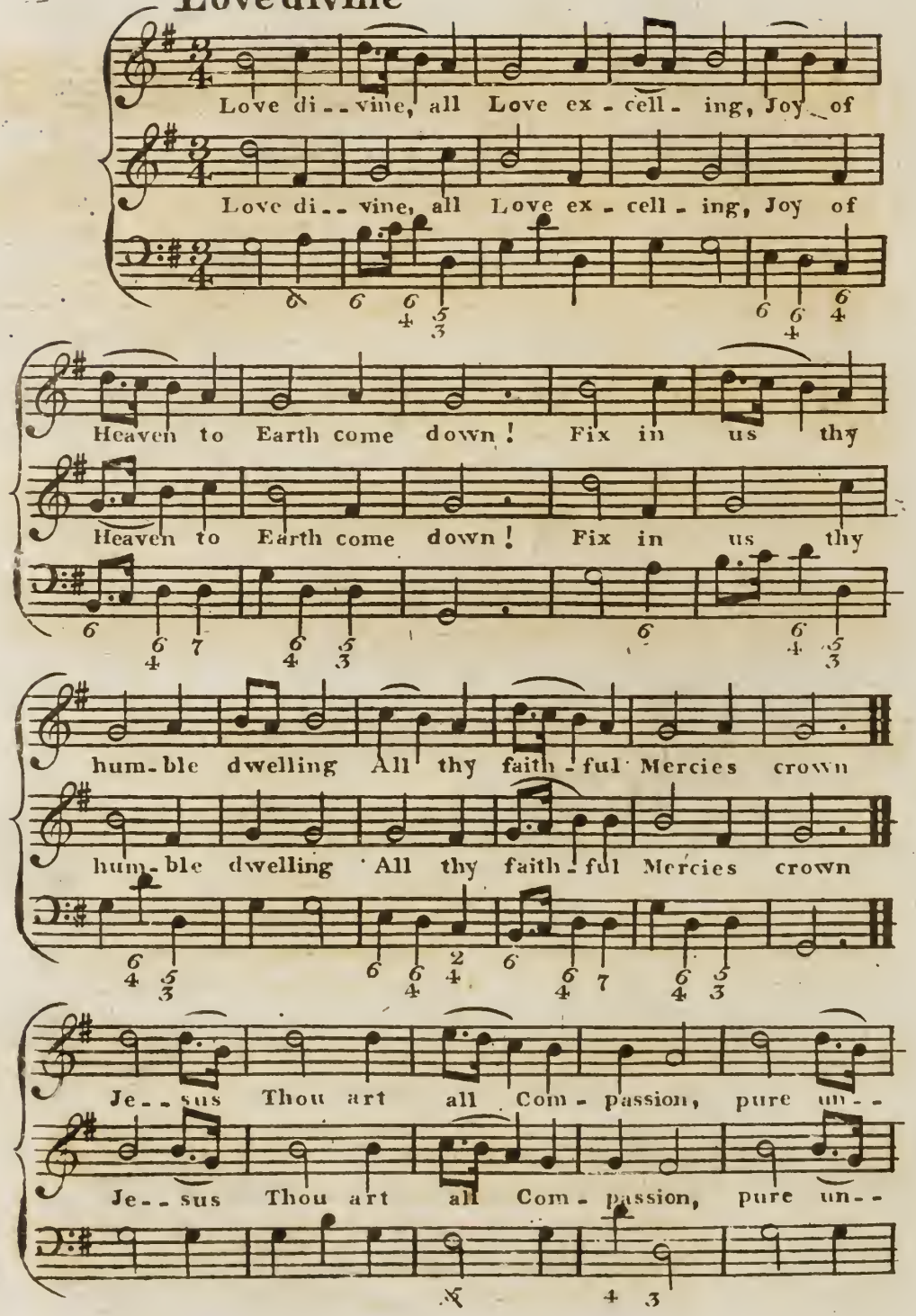
4

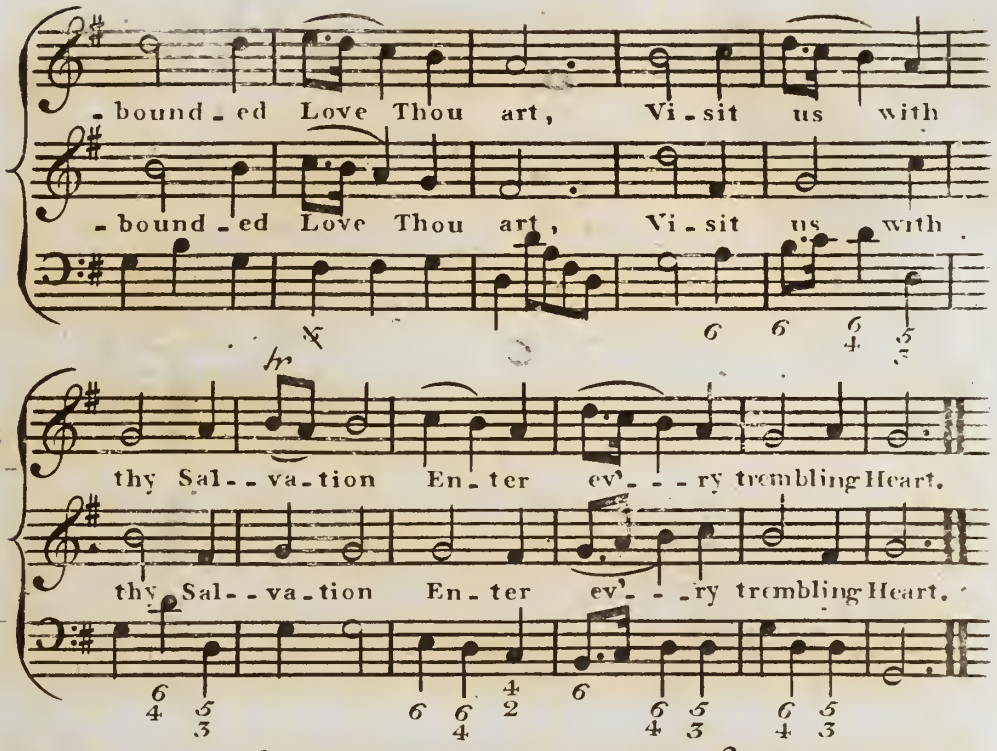
How kind, are thy Compassions, Lord!
How slow thine Anger moves!
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
But soon He sends his pard'ning Word,
To chear the Soul He loves.
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

5

Creatures, with all their endless Race,
Thy Pow'r and Praise proclaim:
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
May we, who taste thy richer Grace,
Delight to bless thy Name.
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace.

Love divine


Love di - vine, all Love ex - cell - ing, Joy of
Love di - vine, all Love ex - cell - ing, Joy of
Heaven to Earth come down! Fix in us thy
Heaven to Earth come down! Fix in us thy
hum - ble dwelling All thy faith - ful Mercies crown
hum - ble dwelling All thy faith - ful Mercies crown
Je - sus Thou art all Com - passion, pure un -
Je - sus Thou art all Com - passion, pure un -



2

Breathe! O breathe thy loving Spirit,
Into ev'ry troubled Breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find thy promis'd Rest;
Take away the Pow'r of sinning
Alpha and Omega be,
End of Faith, as its Beginning,
Set our Hearts at Liberty.

3

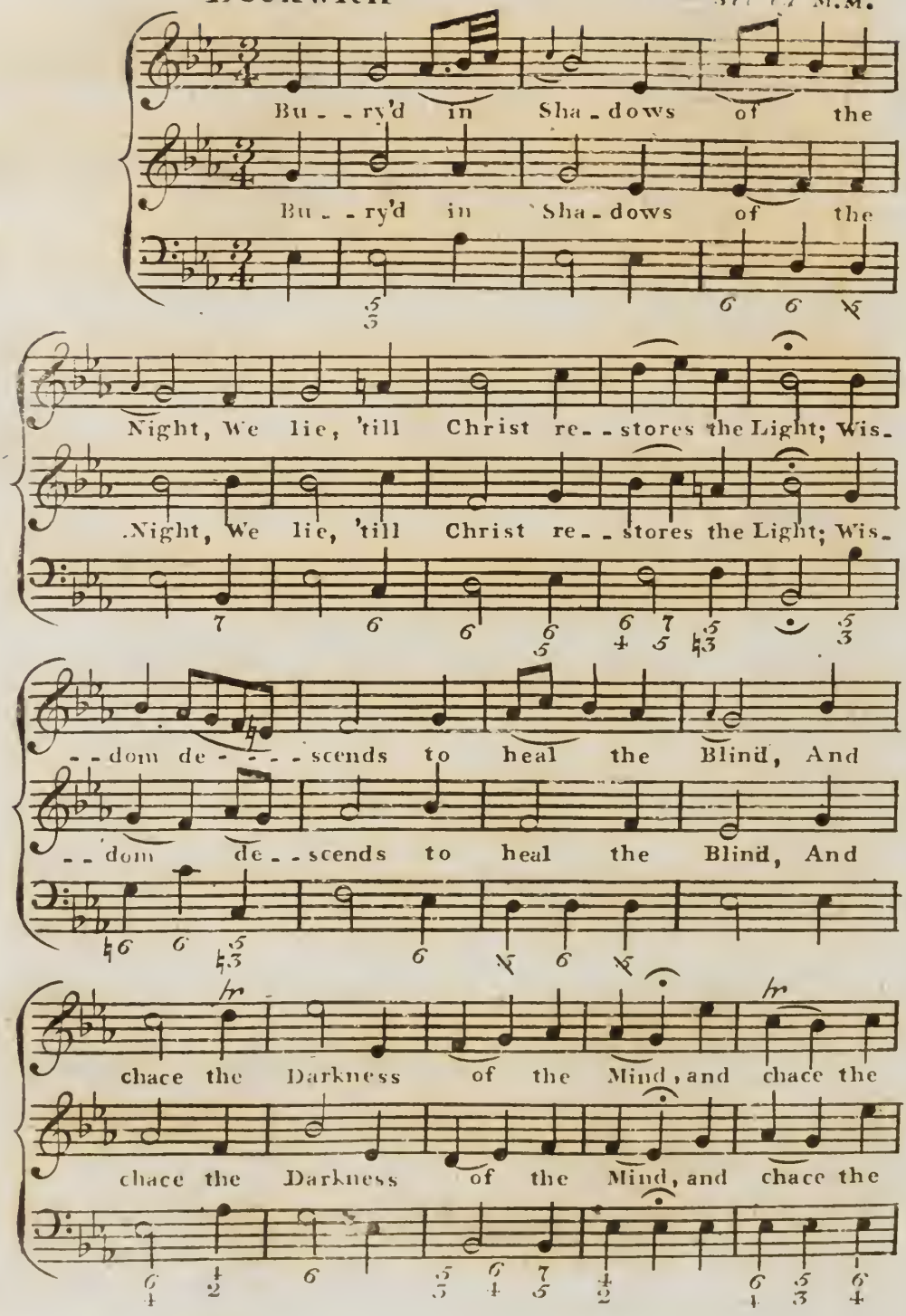
Come! Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy Life receive!
Suddenly return and never,
Never more thy Temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thine Hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy precious Love.

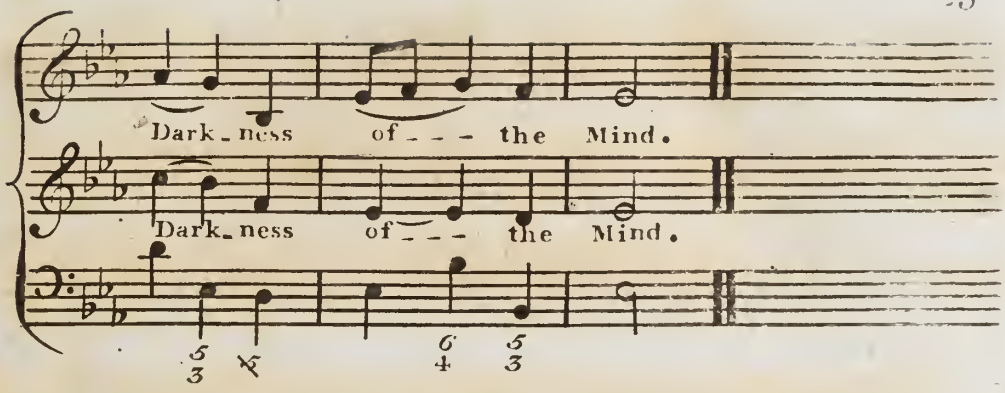
4

Finish then thy new Creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be,
Let us see thy great Salvation,
Perfectly restor'd by Thee!
Chang'd from Glory into Glory,
'Till in Heaven we take our Place,
'Till we cast our Crowns before Thee,
Lost in Wonder, Love, and Praise.

Beckwith

Set by M.M.





2

Lost guilty Souls are drownd in Tears,
Till the atoning Blood appears;
Then they awake from deep Distress,
And sing the Lord our Righteousness.

3

Jesus beholds where Satan reigns,
Binding his Slaves in heavy Chains;
He sets the Pris'ner free, and breaks
The iron Bondage from our Necks.

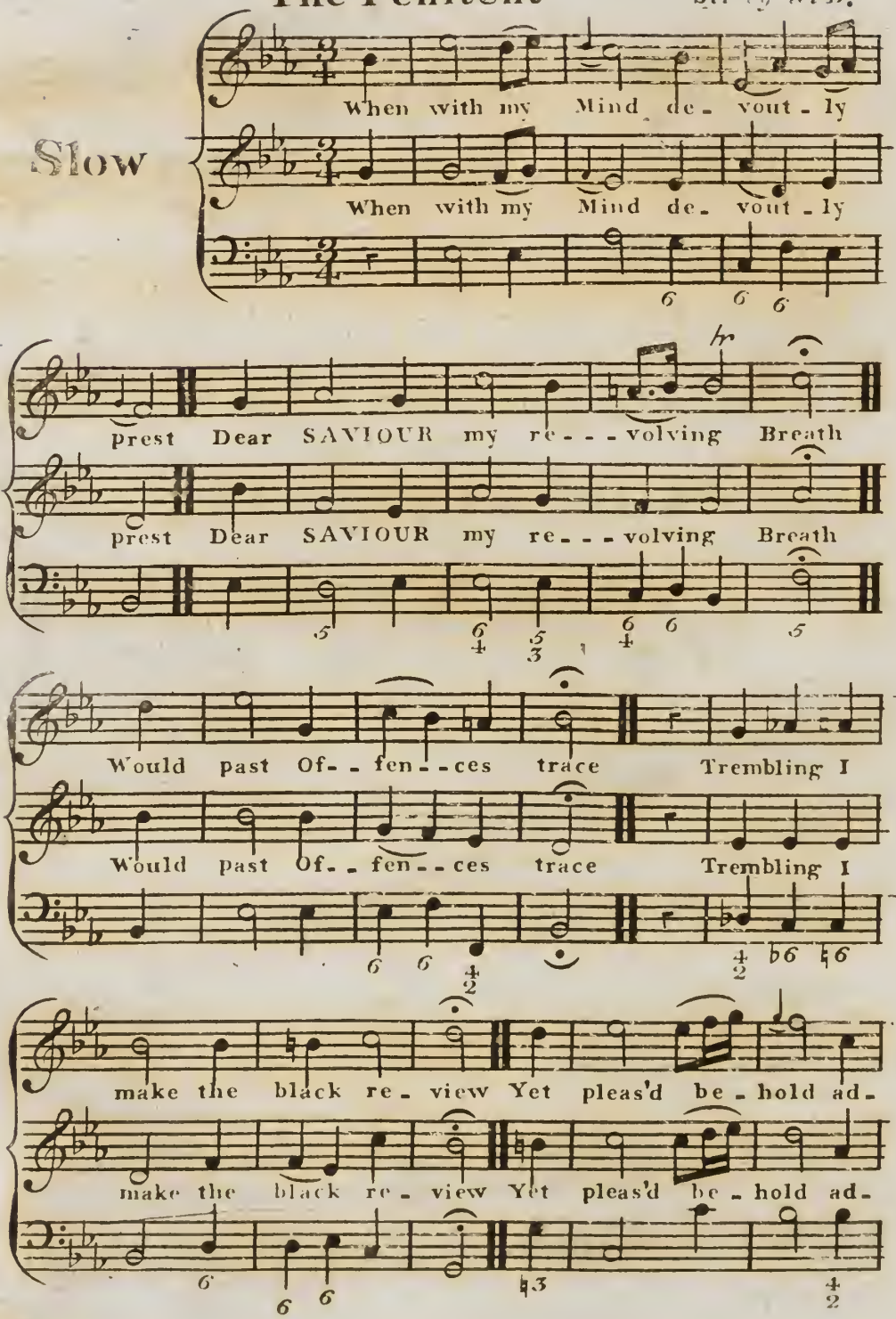
4

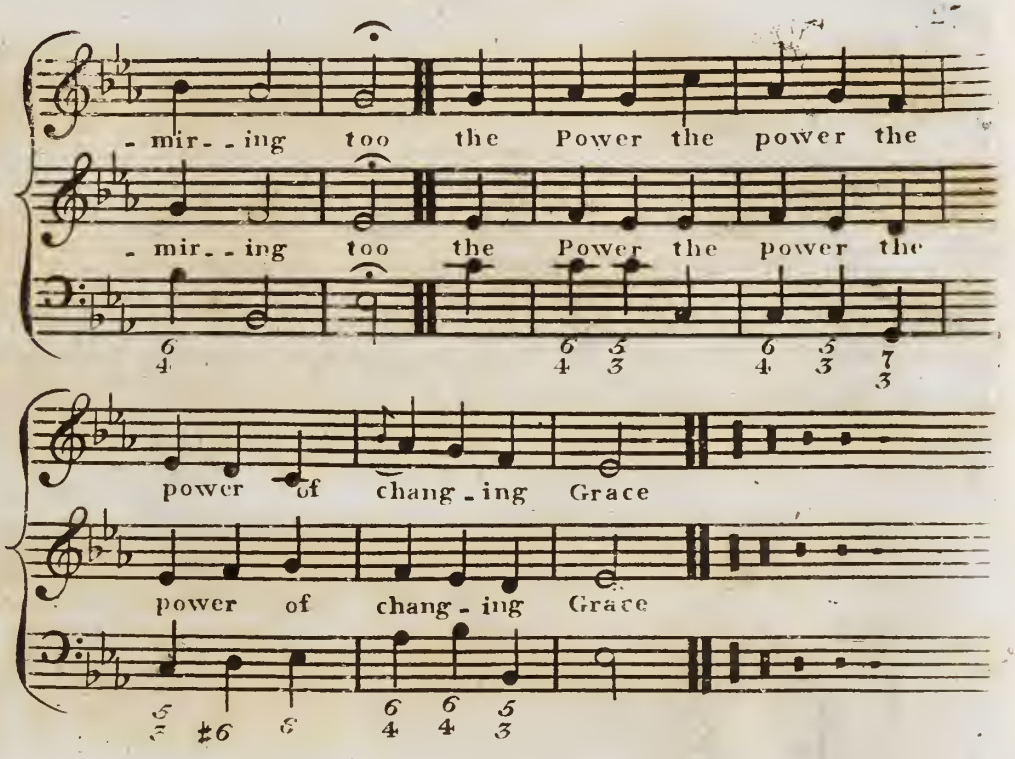
Poor helpless Worms in Thee possess
Grace, Wisdom, Pow'r, and Righteousness:
Thou art our mighty All, may we
Give our whole Selves, O Lord, to Thee.

The Penitent

Set by W. B.

Slow





2

This Tongue with Blasphemies defil'd,
These Feet to erring Paths beguil'd,
In Heav'nly League agree,
Who could believe such Lips could praise
Or think my dark and winding ways,
Should ever lead to Thee.

3

These Eyes that once abus'd their Sight,
Now lift to thee their wat'ry Light,
And weep a silent Flood,
These Hands ascend in ceaseless Pray'r,
O wash away the Stains they wear,
In pure redeeming Blood.

4

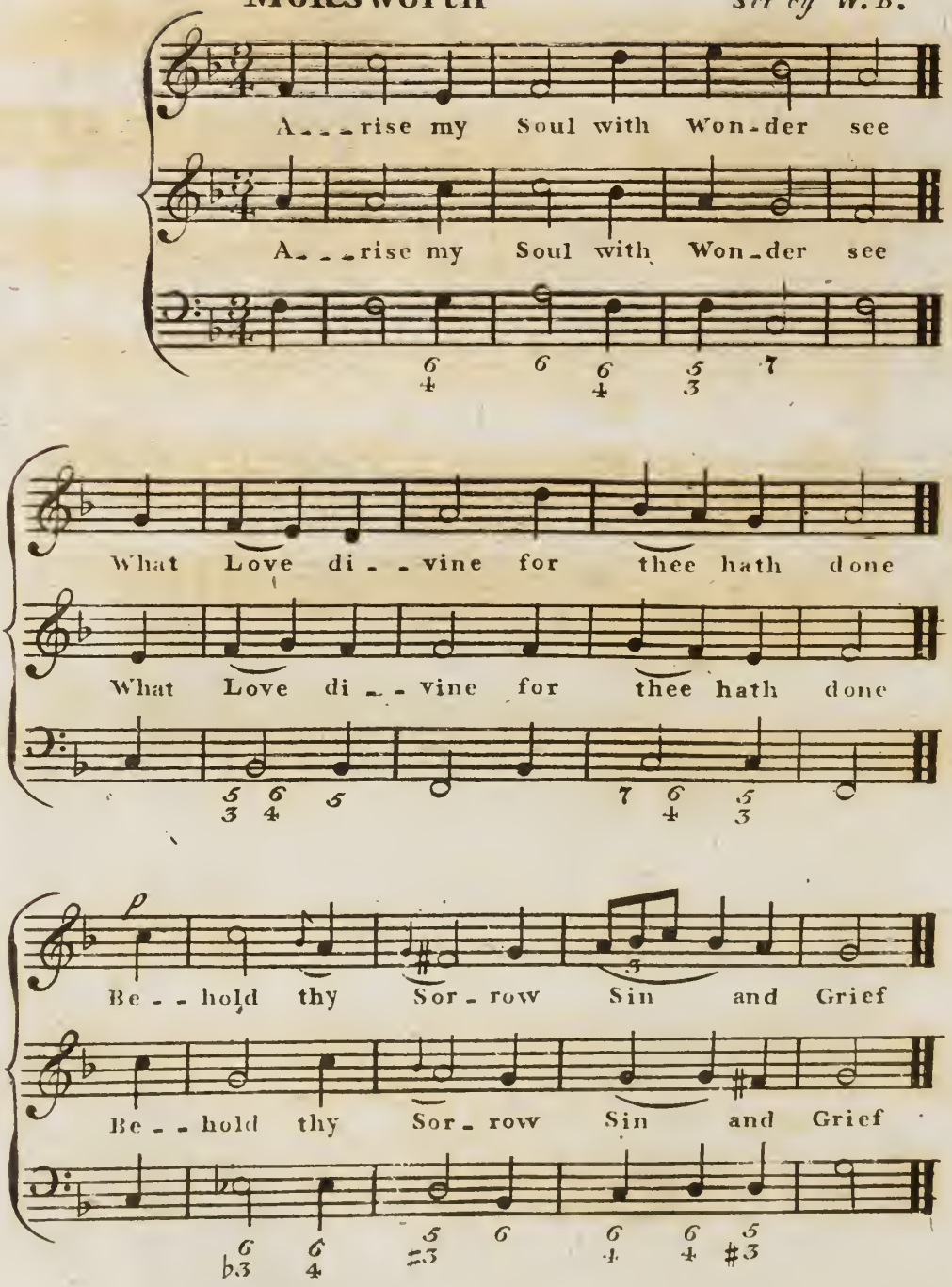
These Ears that pleas'd could entertain,
The midnight Oath the lustful Strain,
When round the festal Board,
Now deaf to all th'enchanting Noise,
Avoid the Throng detest the Joys,
And press to hear thy Word.

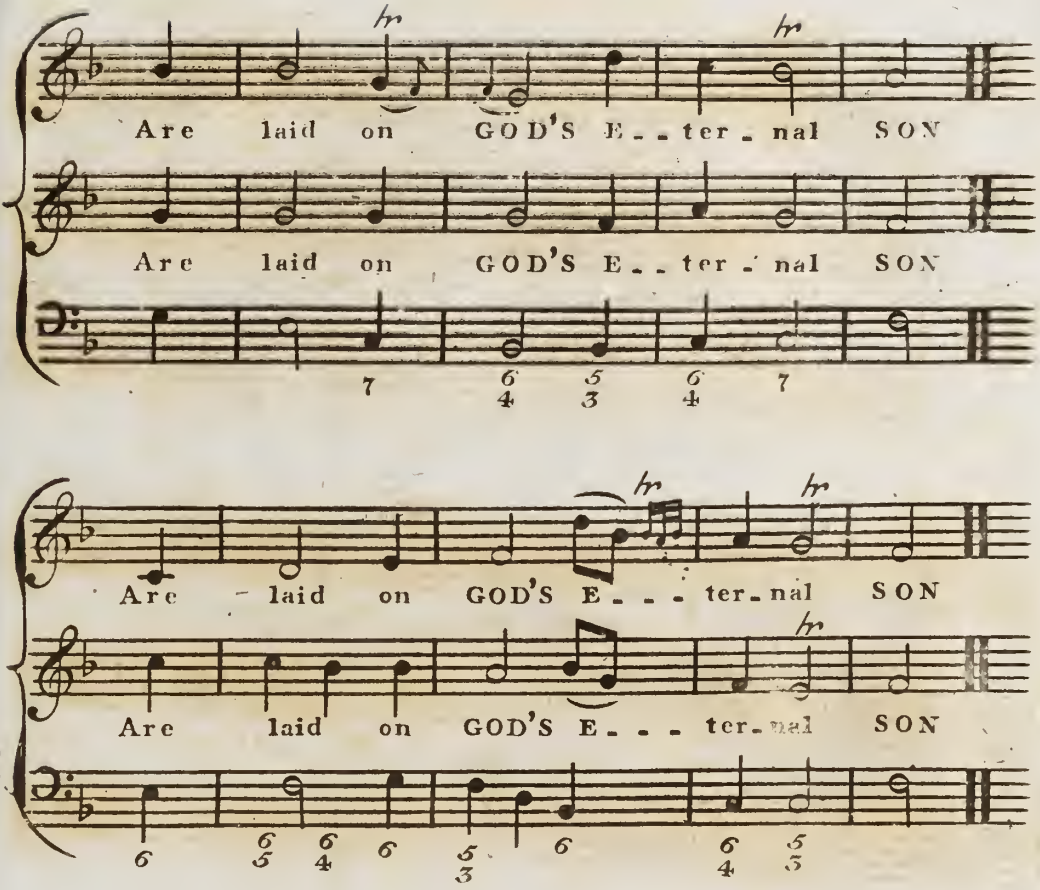
5

Thus art Thou serv'd in ev'ry Part,
And now thou dost transform my Heart,
That drossy Thing refine,
Now Grace doth Nature's Strength controul,
And a new Creature Body Soul,
Are Lord for ever thine.

Molesworth

Set by W.B.





2

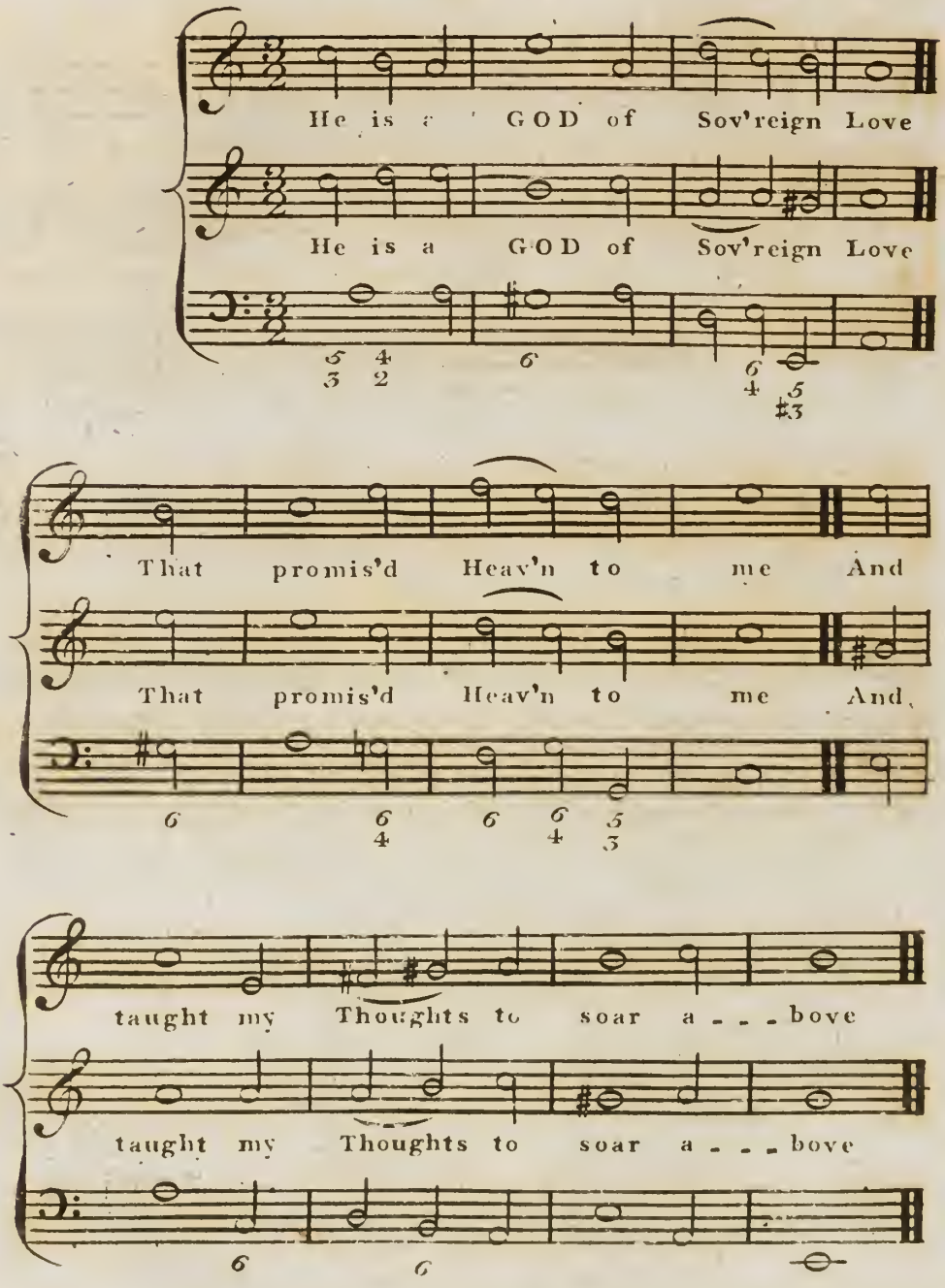
See from his Head, his Hands, his Feet,
Sorrow and Love flow mingling down,
Did e'er such Love, such Sorrow meet,
Or Thorns compose so bright a Crown.

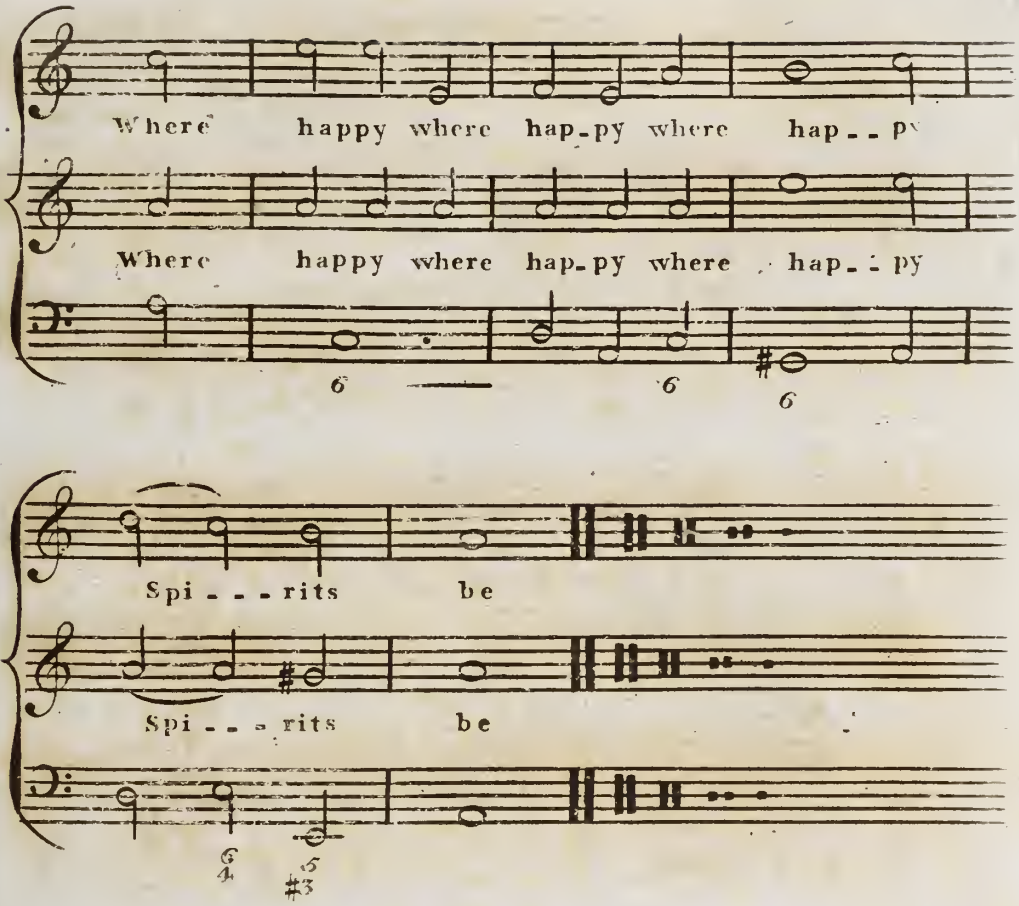
3

Were the whole Realm of Nature mine,
That were a Present far too small,
Love so amazing so divine,
Demands my Soul, my Life my All.

Rockingham

Set by W.B.





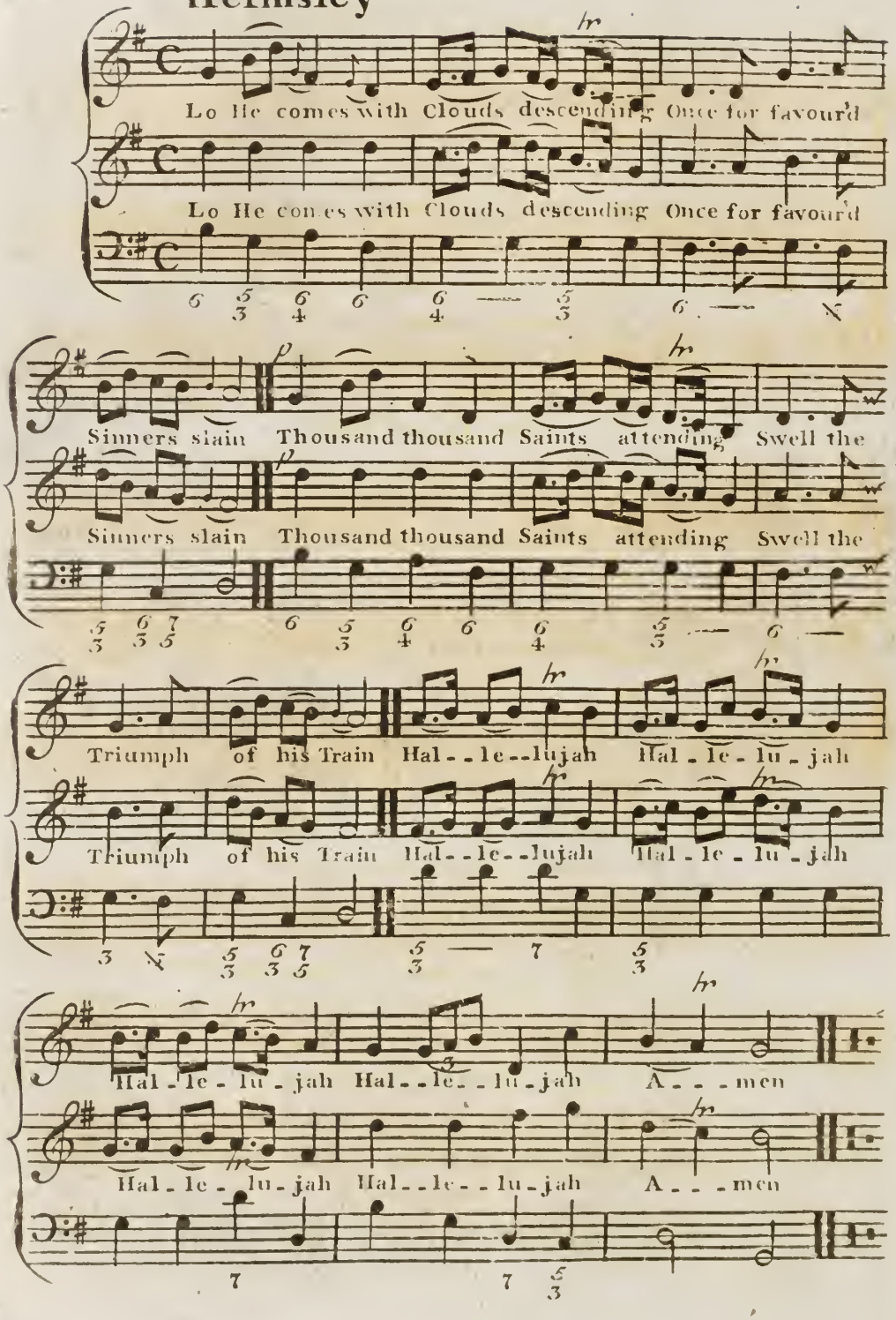
2

Prepare me LORD for thy right Hand
Then come the Joyfull Day
Come Death and some celestial Band
To bear my Soul away.

3

Then my Beloved take my Soul
Up to thy blest Abode
That Face to Face I may behold
My SAVIOUR and my GOD

Helmsley


Lo He comes with Clouds descending Once for favour'd
Lo He comes with Clouds descending Once for favour'd
Sinners slain Thousand thousand Saints attending Swell the
Sinners slain Thousand thousand Saints attending Swell the
Triumph of his Train Hal--le--lujah Hal-le-lu-jah
Triumph of his Train Hal--le--lujah Hal-le-lu-jah
Hal-le-lu-jah Hal--le--lu-jah A---men
Hal-le-lu-jah Hal--le--lu-jah A---men

2

Ev'ry Eye shall now behold Him,
Rob'd in dreadful Majesty,
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the Tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the True MESSIAH see

3

Ev'ry Island Sea, and Mountain,
Heav'n and Earth shall flee away,
All who hate Him, must, confounded,
Hear the Trump proclaim the Day,
Come to Judgment
Come to Judgment come away

4

Now Redemption long expetted,
See in solemn Pomp appear,
All his Saints, by Man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the Air
Hallelujah
See the Day of GOD appear

5

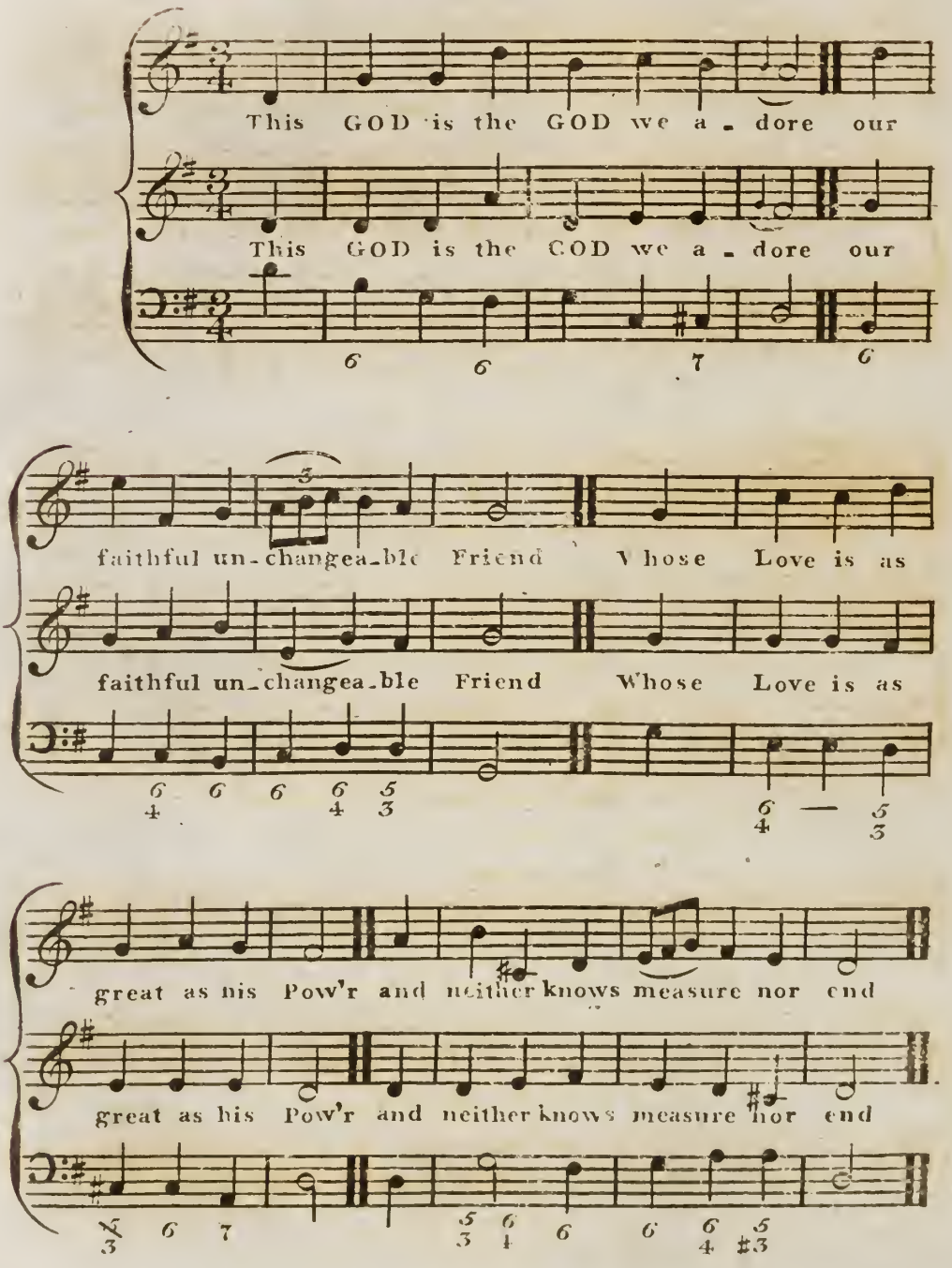
Answer thine own Bride and Spirit,
Hasten, LORD, the gen'ral Doom
The new Heav'n and Earth t'inherit,
Take thy pining Exiles Home
All Creation
Travails groans and bids Thee come

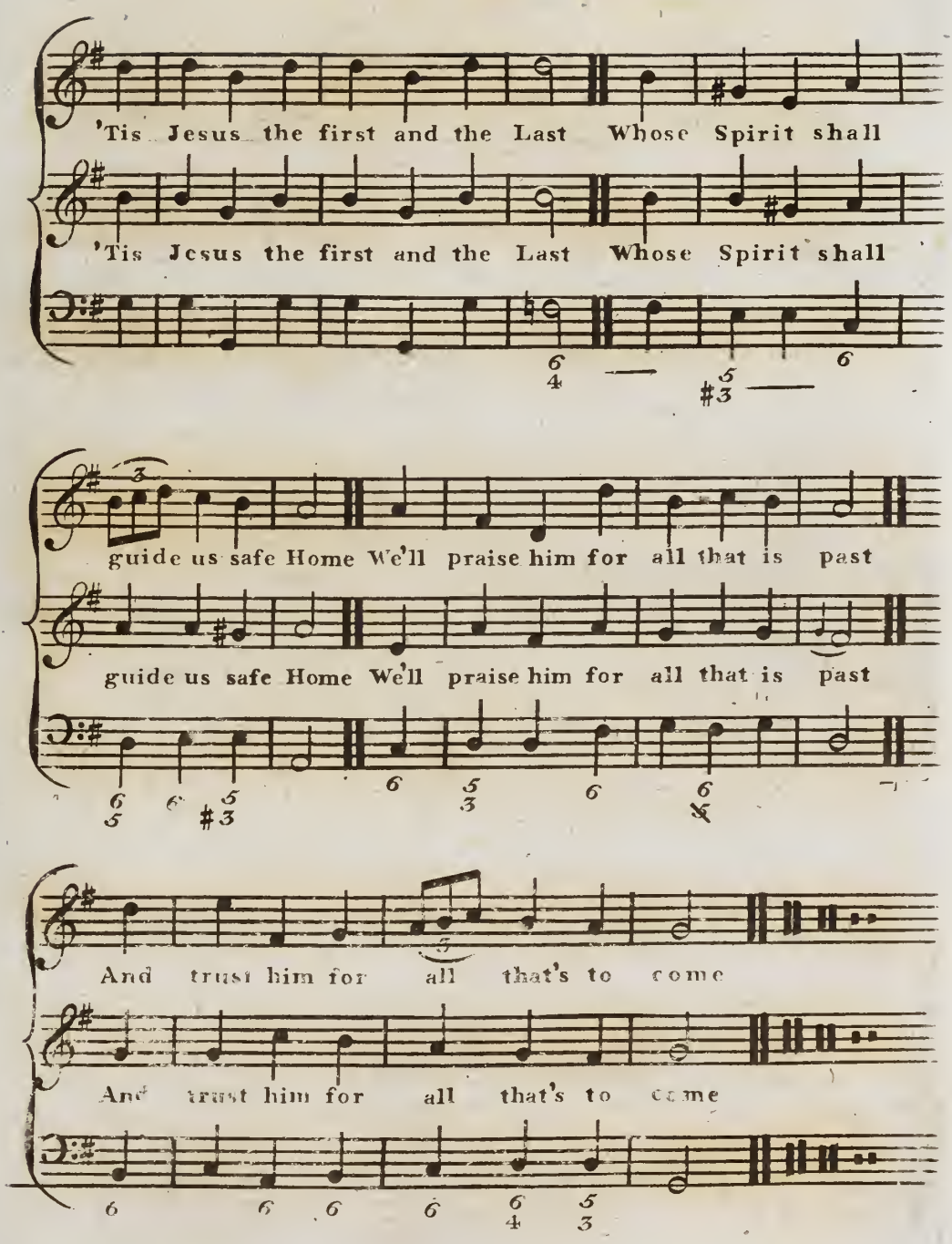
6

Yea Amen Let all adore Thee,
High on thine eternal Throne
SAVIOUR, take the Pow'r and Glory,
Claim the Kingdom for thine own
O come quickly
Hallelujah Come, LORD come

Dismifsion

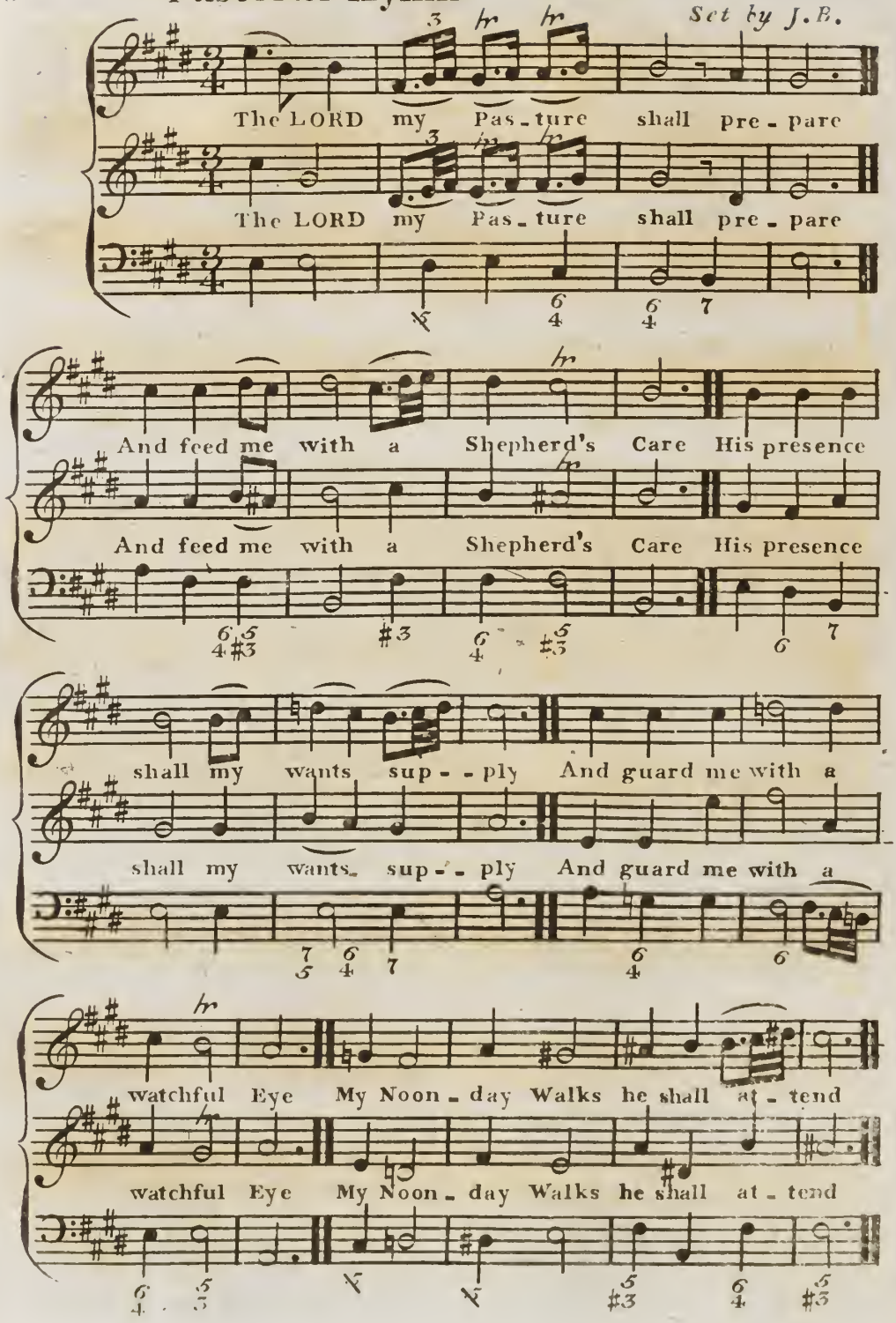
F. E.

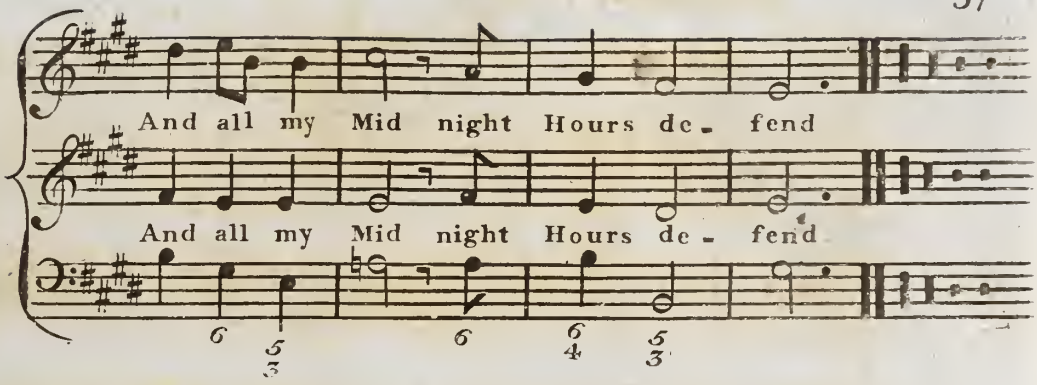



'Tis Jesus the first and the Last Whose Spirit shall
'Tis Jesus the first and the Last Whose Spirit shall
guide us safe Home We'll praise him for all that is past
guide us safe Home We'll praise him for all that is past
And trust him for all that's to come
And trust him for all that's to come

Pastoral Hymn

Set by J.B.





2

When in the sultry Glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty Mountain pant,
To fertile Vales and dewy Meads,
My weary wand'ring Steps he leads,
Where peaceful Rivers soft and slow,
Amid the verdant Landskip flow.

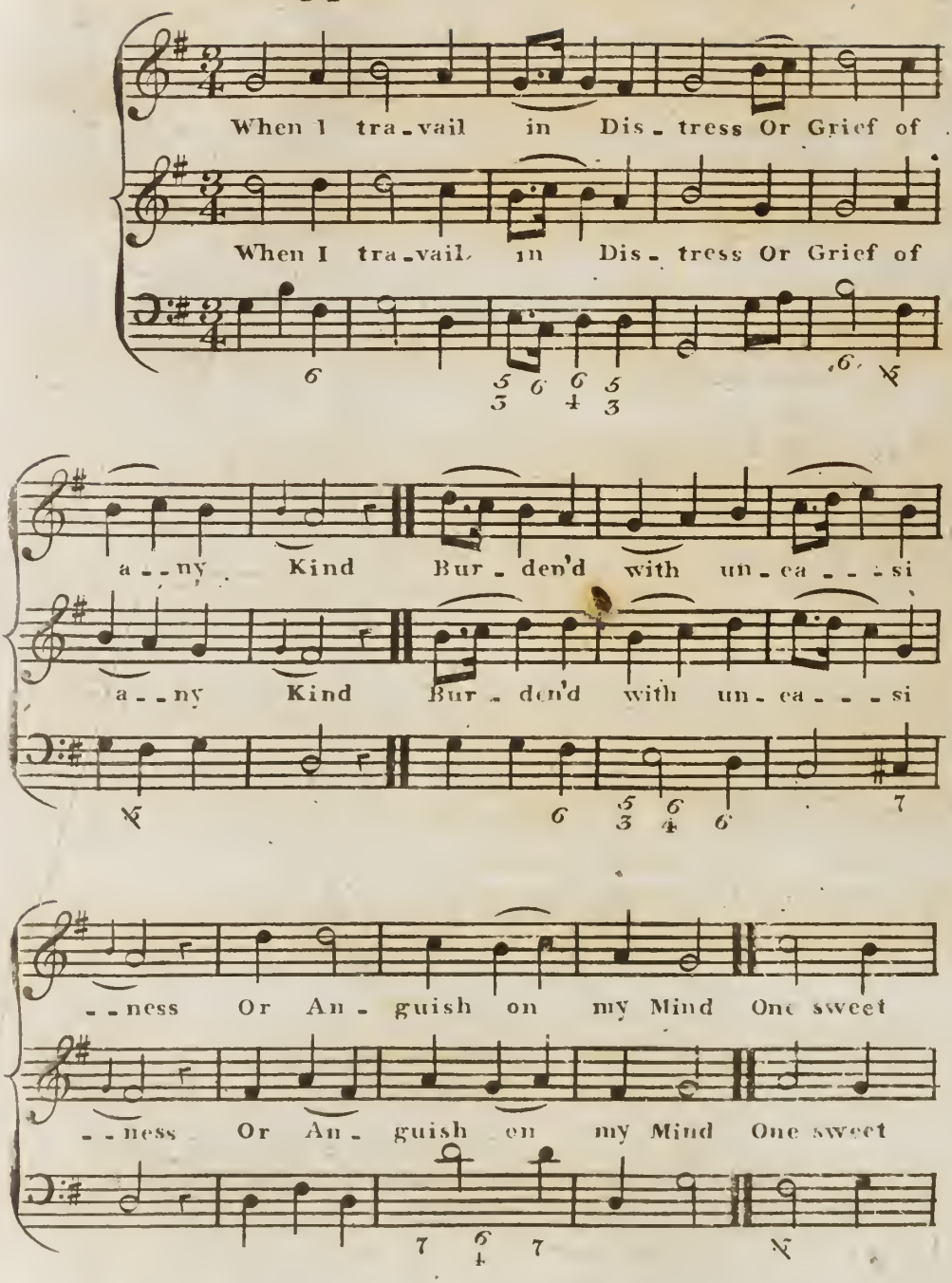
3

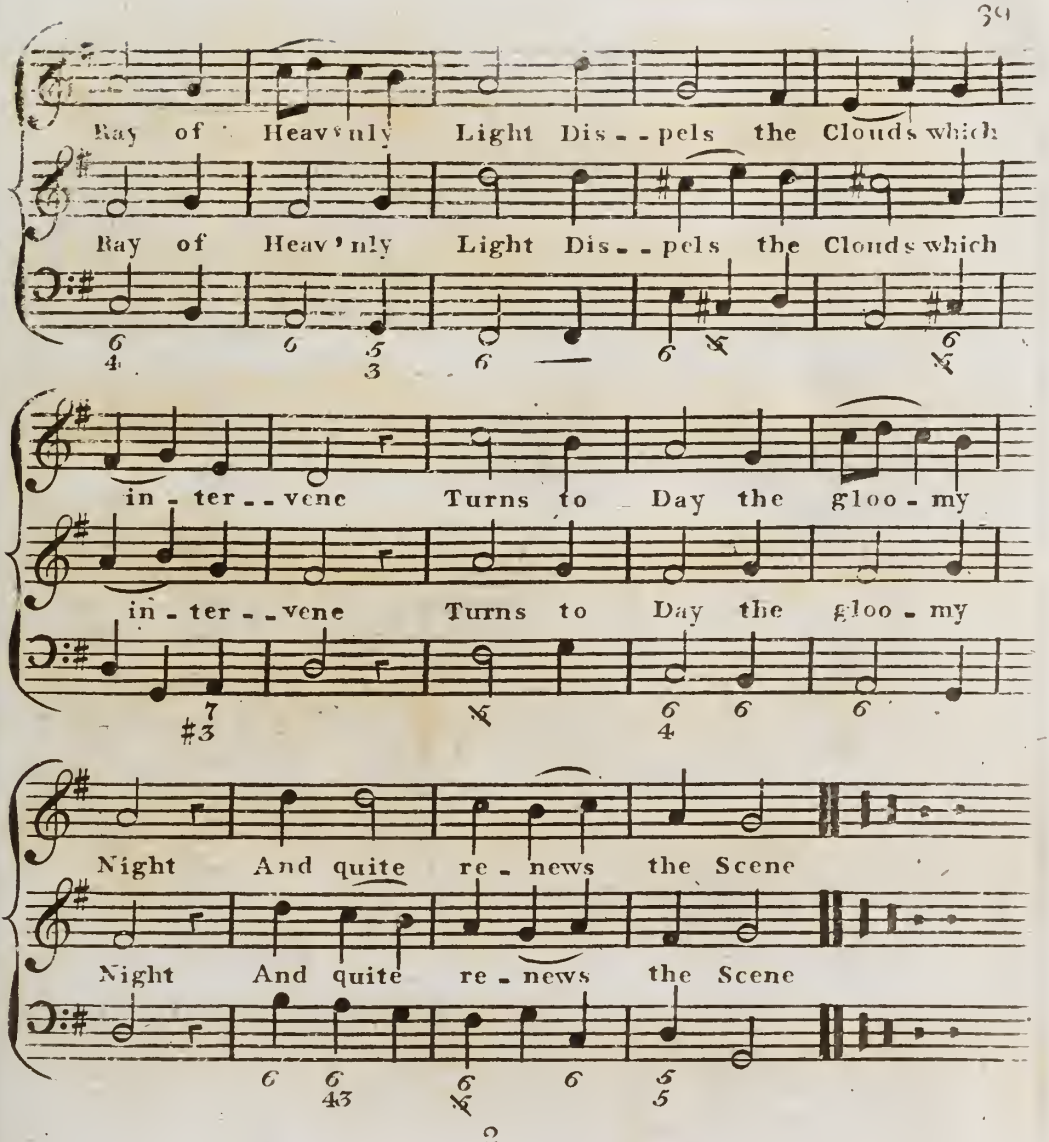
Though in the Path of Death I tread,
With gloomy Horrors overspread,
My stedfast Heart shall fear no Ill,
For thou O LORD art with me still,
Thy friendly Crook shall give me Aid,
And guide me through the dreadful Shade.

4

Tho' in a bare and rugged Way,
Thro' devious lonely Wilds I stray,
Thy Bounty shall my Pains beguile,
The barren Wilderness shall smile,
With sudden Greens and Herbage crown'd,
And Streams shall murmur all around.

Kippax

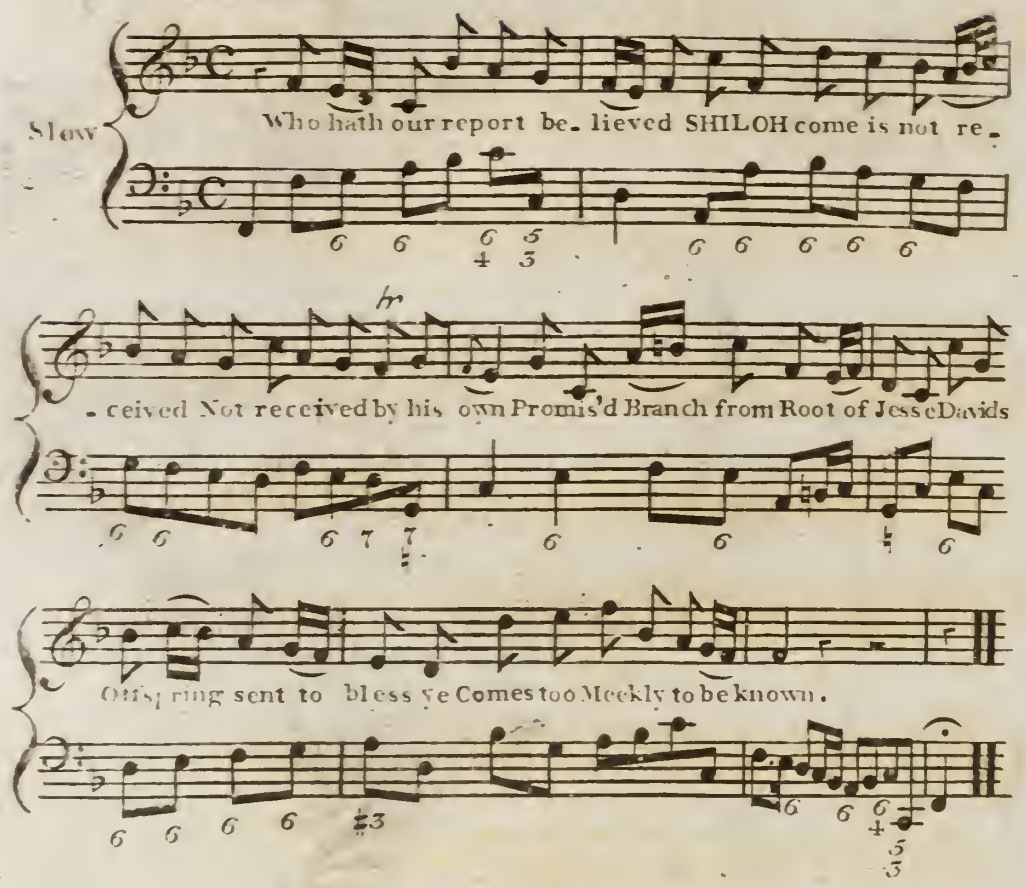

When I tra-vail in Dis-tress Or Grief of
When I tra-vail in Dis-tress Or Grief of
a--ny Kind Bur-den'd with un-ea---si
a--ny Kind Bur-den'd with un-ea---si
--ness Or An-guish on my Mind One sweet
--ness Or An-guish on my Mind One sweet



2

My Complaints with Speed remove,
My Sorrows turn to Joy,
Songs of Melody and Love,
Again my Tongue employ,
Then I find the resting Place,
To all the carnal World unknown,
There I taste the glorious Peace,
Felt by the Saints alone.

Birksted



2

Tell me O thou favour'd Nation,
What is thy fond Expectation,
Some fair spreading lofty Tree,
Let not worldly Pride confound thee,
Mong the lowly Plants around thee,
Mark the Lowest that is He.

3

Like a tender Plant that's growing,
Where no Waters friendly flowing,
No kind Rains refresh the Ground,
Drooping dying we shall view Him,
See no Charms to draw us to Him,
There no Beauty will be found.

4

Lo Messiah unrespected,
MAN of Griefs Despis'd Rejected,
Wounds his Form disfiguring,
Marr'd His Visage more than any,
For He bears the Sins of Many
All our Sorrows carrying.

5

No deceit His Mouth had spoken,
Blameless He no Law had broken,
Yet was number'd with the Worst
For because the LORD would grieve him,
We who saw it did believe Him,
For his own Offences curst.

6

But while Him our Thoughts accused,
He for Us alone was bruised,
Striken smitten for Our Guilt,
With His Stripes Our Wounds are cured,
By His Pains Our Peace assured,
Purchas'd with the Blood He spilt.

7

Love amazing so to mind us,
Shepherd come from Heav'n to find us,
Silly Sheep all gone astray,
Lost Undone by our Transgressions,
Worse than stript of all Possessions,
Debtors without Hope to pay.

8

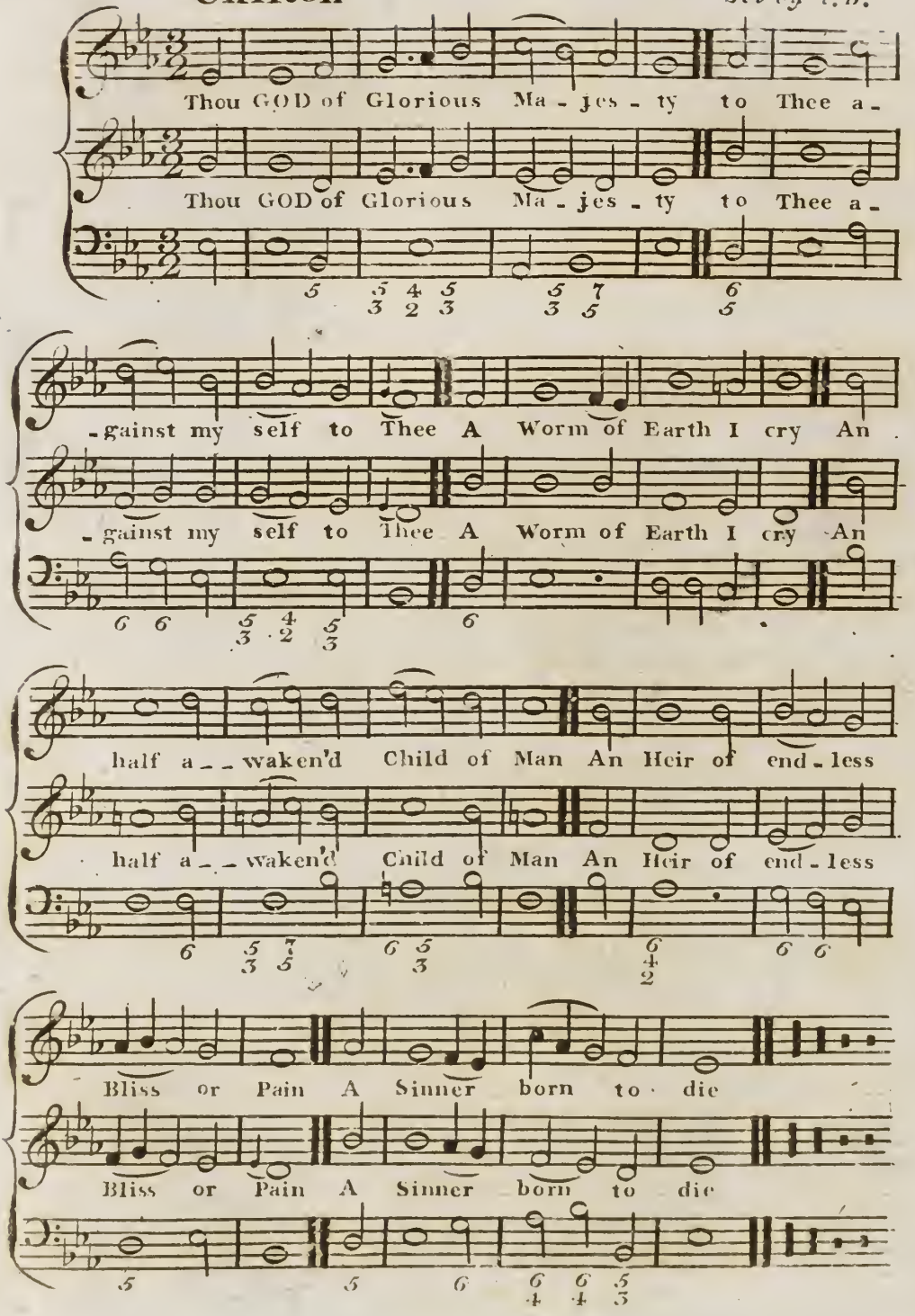
Fear our Portion Slaves in Spirit,
He redeem'd Us by His Merit,
To a glorious Liberty,
Dearly first His Goodness bought us,
Truth and Love then sweetly taught us,
Truth and Love have made us free.

9

Blessed be the Pow'r who gave us,
Freely gave His SON to save us,
Bless'd the SON who freely came,
Honour Blessing Adoration,
Ever from the whole Creation,
Be to GOD and to the Lamb.

Chilton

Set by I. B.



2

Lo on a narrow Neck of Land,
'Twixt two unbounded Seas I stand,
Secure insensible,
A Point of Time a Moment's Space,
Removes me to that heav'nly Place,
Or shuts me up in Hell.

3

O GOD mine inmost Soul convert,
And deeply on my thouhtful Heart,
Eternal Things impress,
Give me to feel their solemn Weight,
And tremble on the Brink of Fate,
And wake to Righteousness.

4

Before me place in dread array,
The Pomp of that tremendous Day,
When Thou with Clouds shall come,
To Judge the Nations at thy Bar,
And tell me LORD shall I be there,
To meet a joyful Doom.

5

Be this my one great Bus'ness here,
With serious industry and Fear,
My future Bliss t'insure,
Thine utmost Counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous Will,
And to the End endure.

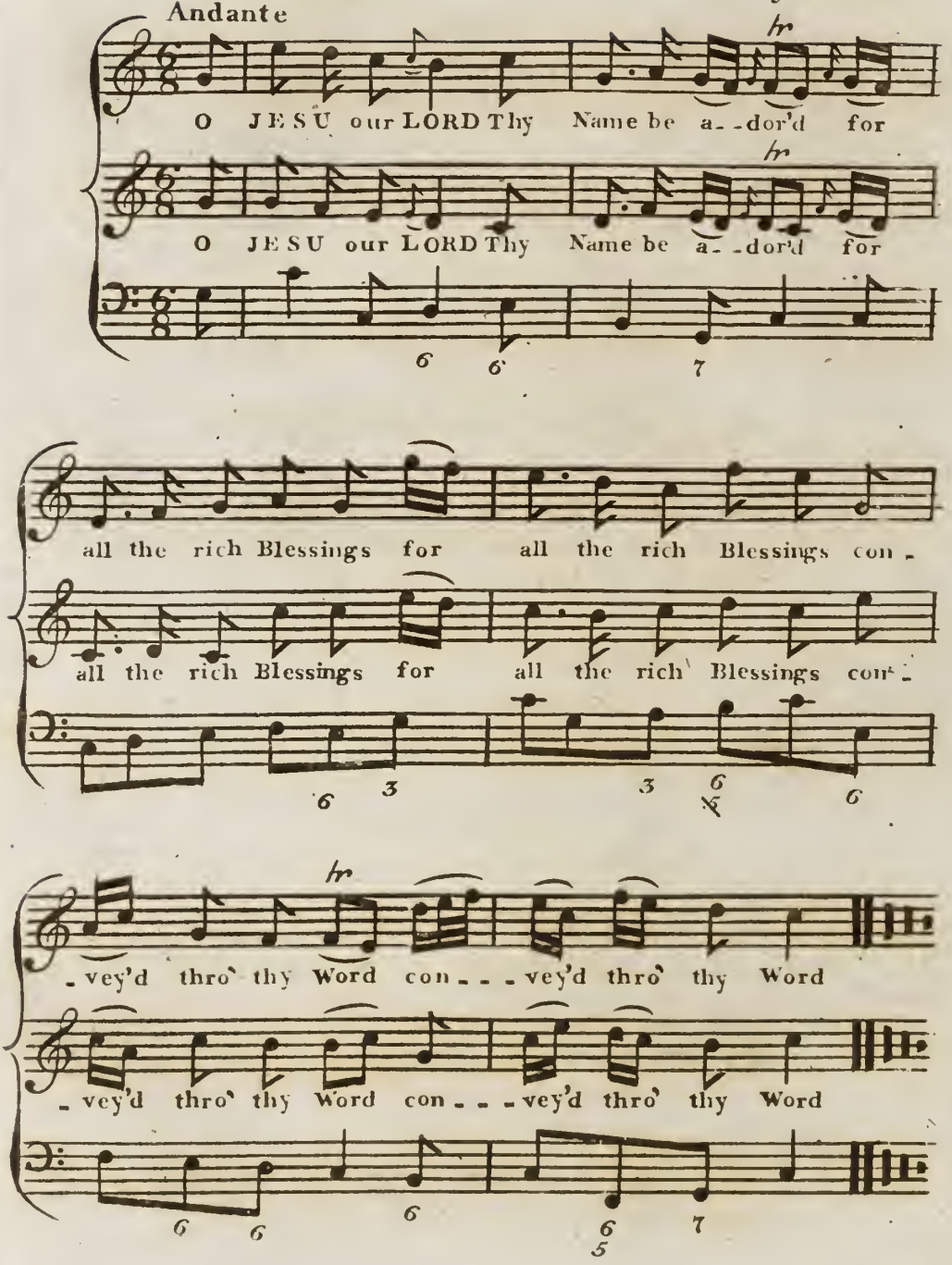
6

Then SAVIOUR then my Soul receive,
Transported from the Vale to live,
And reign with Thee above,
Where Faith is sweetly lost in Sight,
And Hope in full supreme Delight,
And everlasting Love.

Winwick

Set by M.M.

Andante



2

In Spirit we trace,
Thy Wonders of Grace,
And chearfully join in a Consort of Praise.

3

The ANTIENT OF DAYS,
His Glory displays,
And shines on his Chosen with cherishing Rays.

4

The Trumpet of GOD,
Is sounding abroad,
The Language of Mercy Salvation thro' Blood.

5

Thrice happy are they,
Who hear and obey,
And share in the Blessing of this Gospel Day.

6

The People who know,
The SAVIOUR below,
With burning Affection to worship Glow.

7

Their Anguish and Smart,
And Sorrows depart,
Who find his Salvation inscrib'd on their Hearts.

8

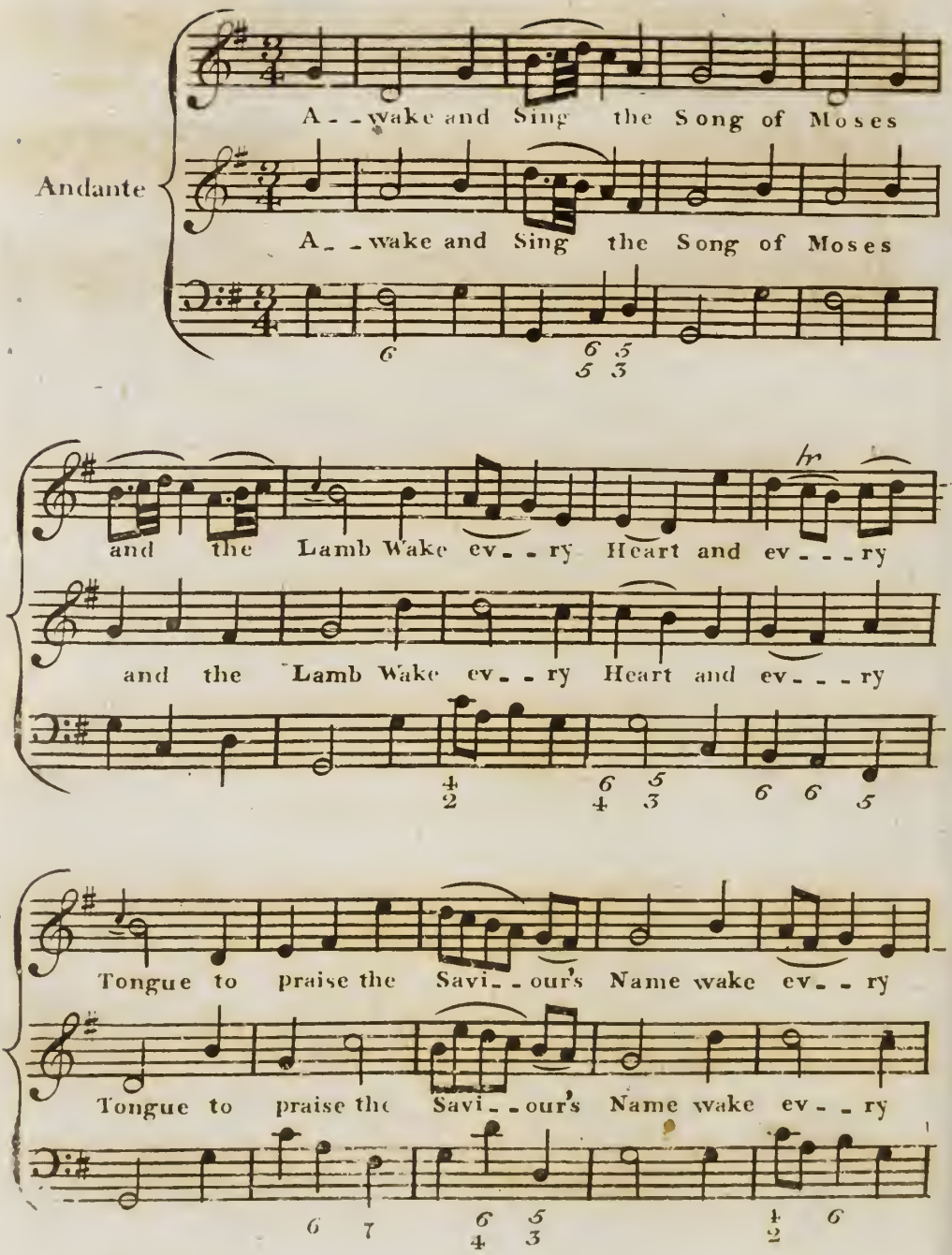
This Blessing is mine,
Thro' Favour divine,
But O my REDEEMER the glory be thine.

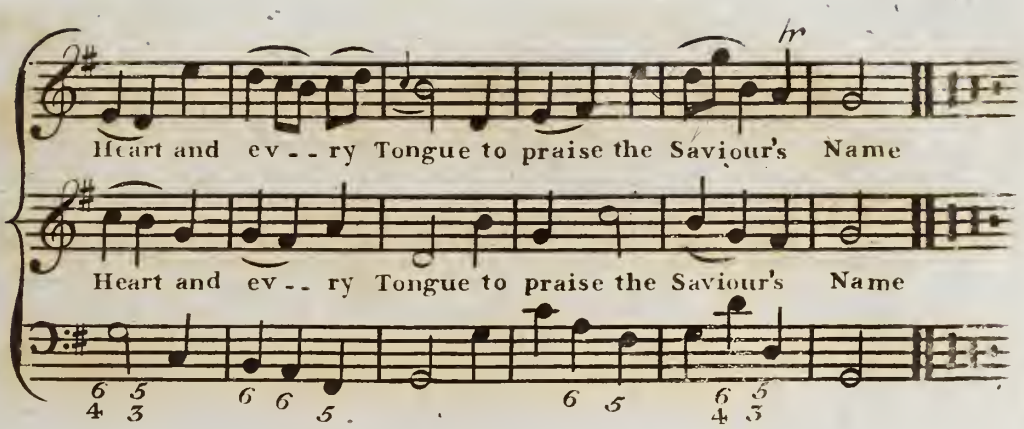
9

The Work is of Grace,
Thine thine be the Praise,
And mine to adore Thee and tell of thy Ways.

Buxton

Set by M.M.





2

Sing of his dying Love,
Sing of his rising Pow'r,
Sing how He intercedes above,
For those whos Sins He bore.

3

Sing till we feel our Hearts,
Ascending with our Tongues,
Sing till the Love of Sin departs,
And Grace inspires our Song.

4

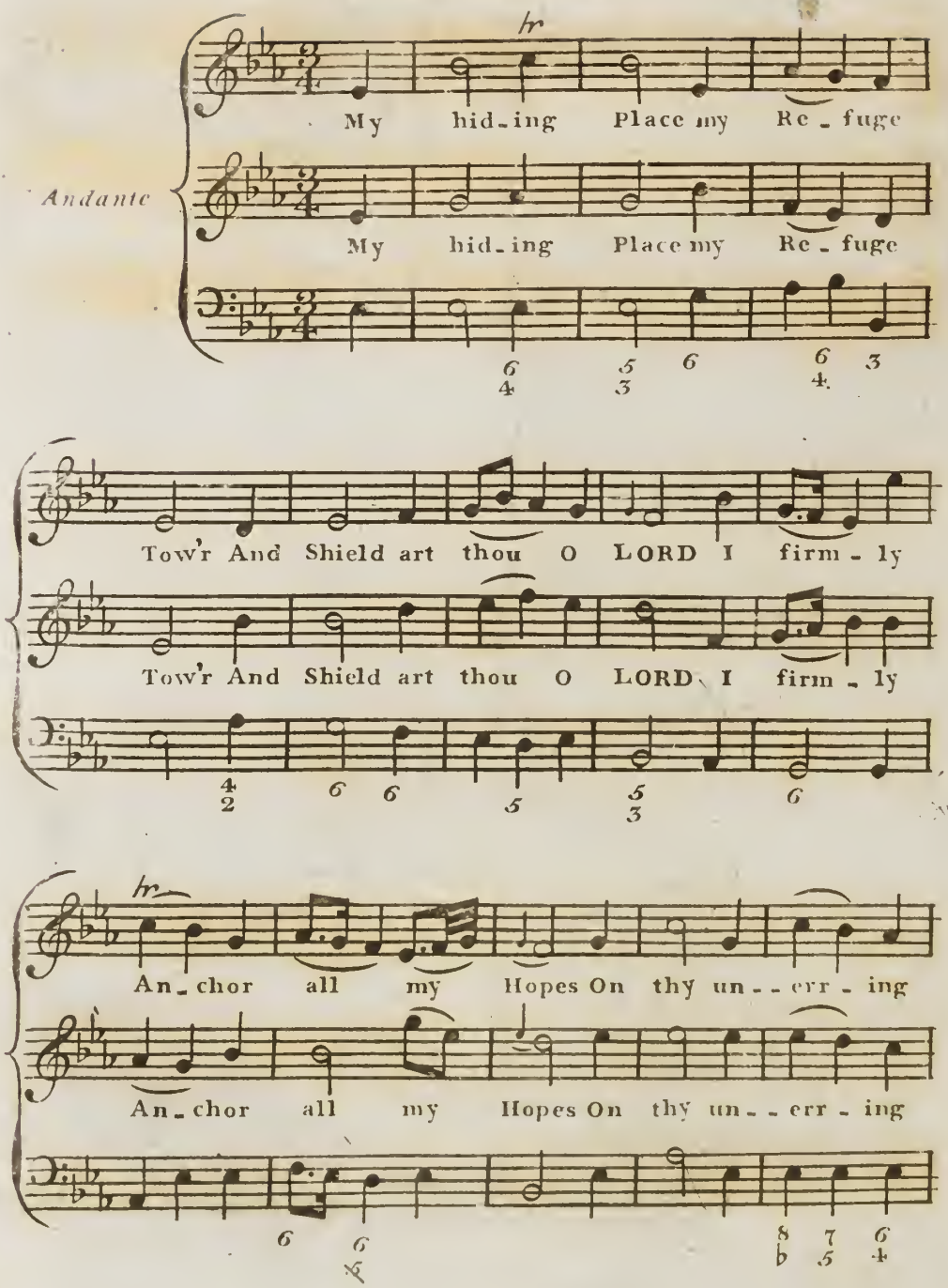
Sing on your Heav'nly Way,
Ye ransom'd Sinners sing,
Sing on rejoicing ev'ry Day,
In CHRIST th' eternal King.

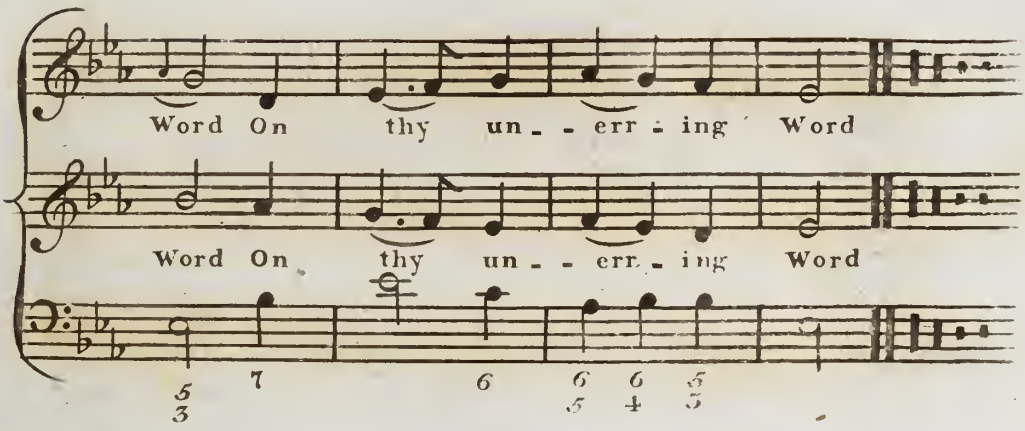
5

Soon shall ye hear,
Ye blessed Children come,
Soon will He call ye hence away,
And take his Wand'rers home.

Huddersfield

Set by M.M.





2

Engrav'd as in eternal Brass,
The mighty Promiseshines,
Nor can the Pow'rs of Darkness raze,
Those Everlasting Lines.

3

The Sacred Word of Grace is strong,
As that which built the Skies,
The Voice which rolls the Stars along,
Speak all the Promises.

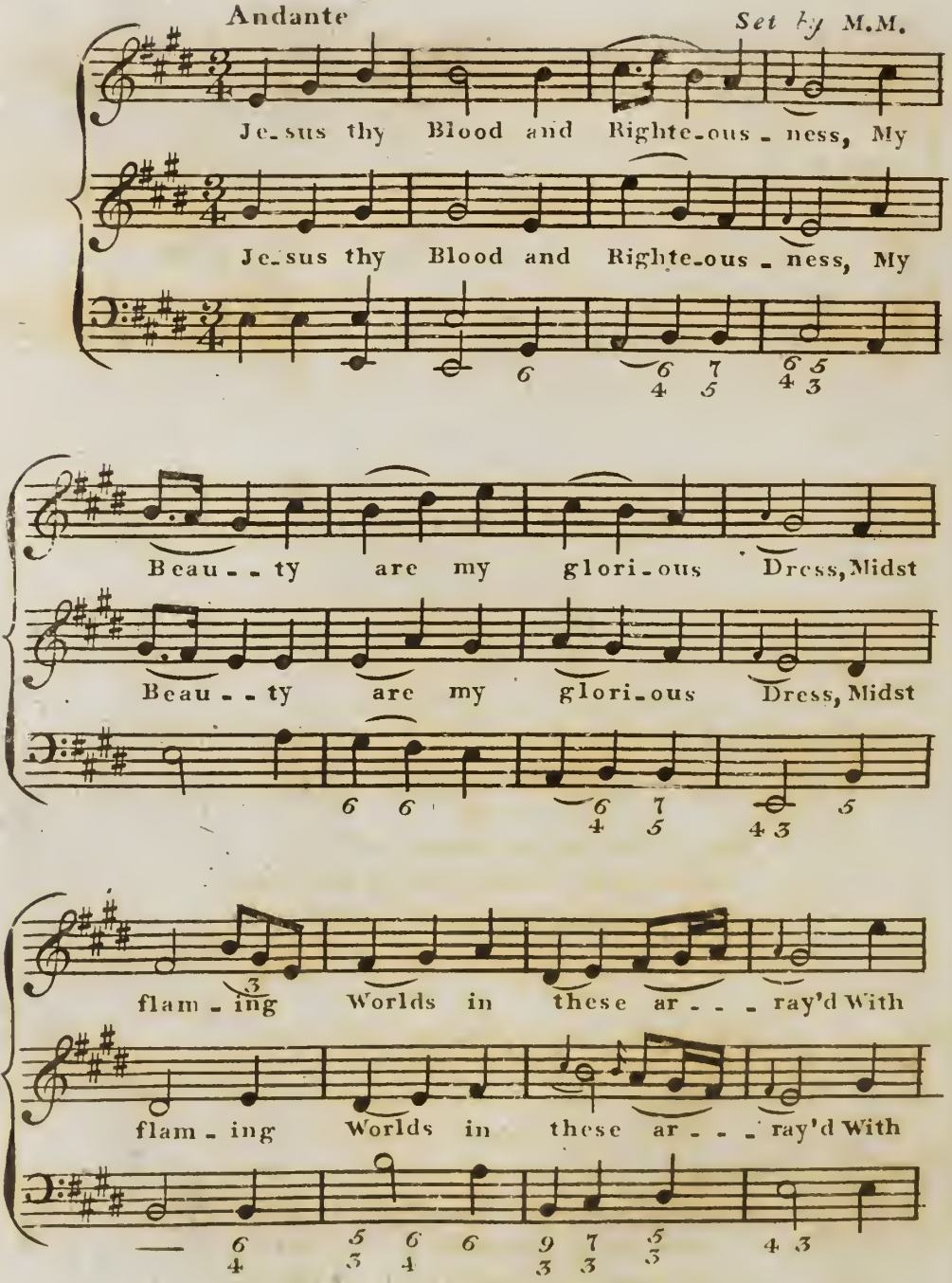
4

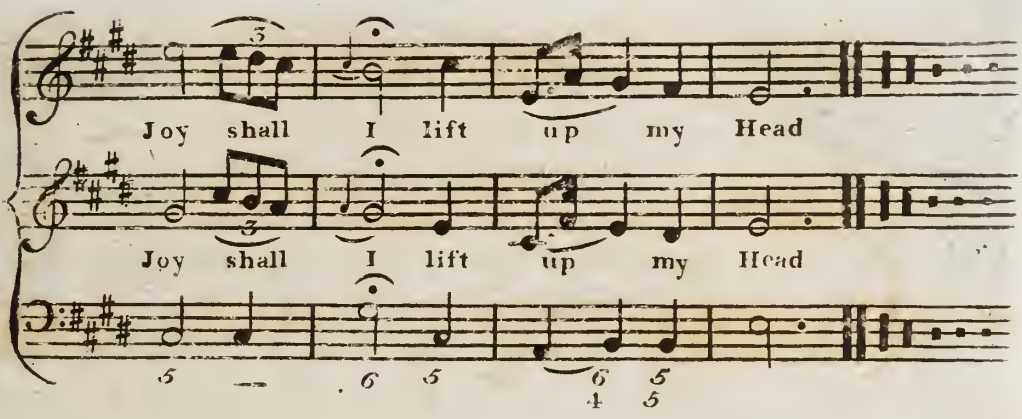
My hiding Place my Refuge Tow'r,
And Shield art thou O LORD,
I firmly anchor all my Hopes,
On thy unerring Word.

Leeds

Andante

Set by M.M.





2

When from the Dust of Death I rise,
To claim my Mansion in the Skies,
Ev'n then, shall this be all my Plea:
"Jesus hath liv'd hath dy'd for me."

3

Bold shall I stand in that great Day,
For who ought to my Charge shall lay,
Fully thro' Thee absolv'd I am
From Sin and Fear, from Guilt and Shame.

4

Thus Abraham, the Friend of God,
Thus all the Armies bought with Blood,
Saviour of Sinners Thee proclaim,
Sinners, of whom the Chief I am.

5

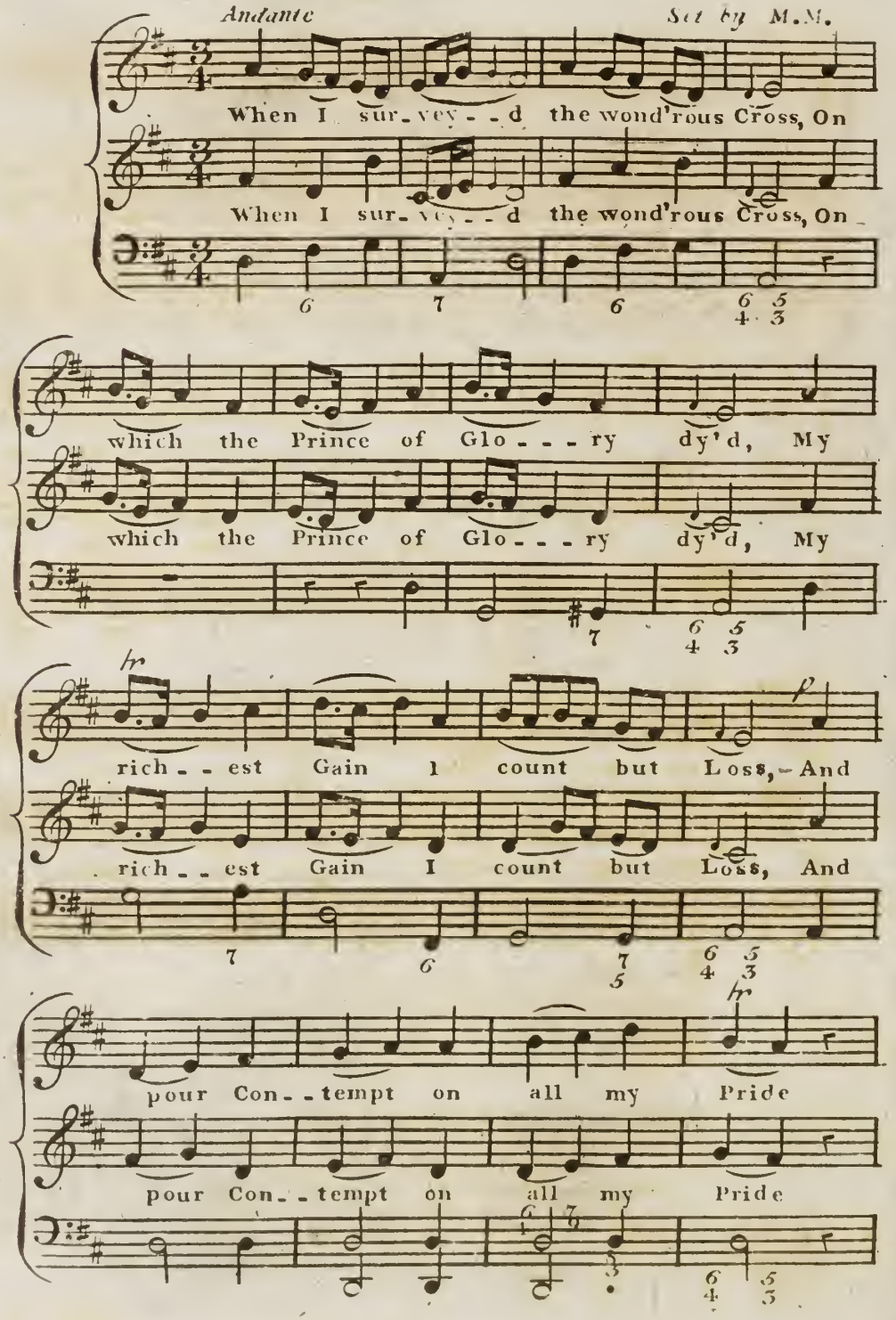
This spotless Robe the same appears,
When ruin'd Nature sinks in Years;
No Age can change its glorious Hue,
The Grace of Christ is ever new.

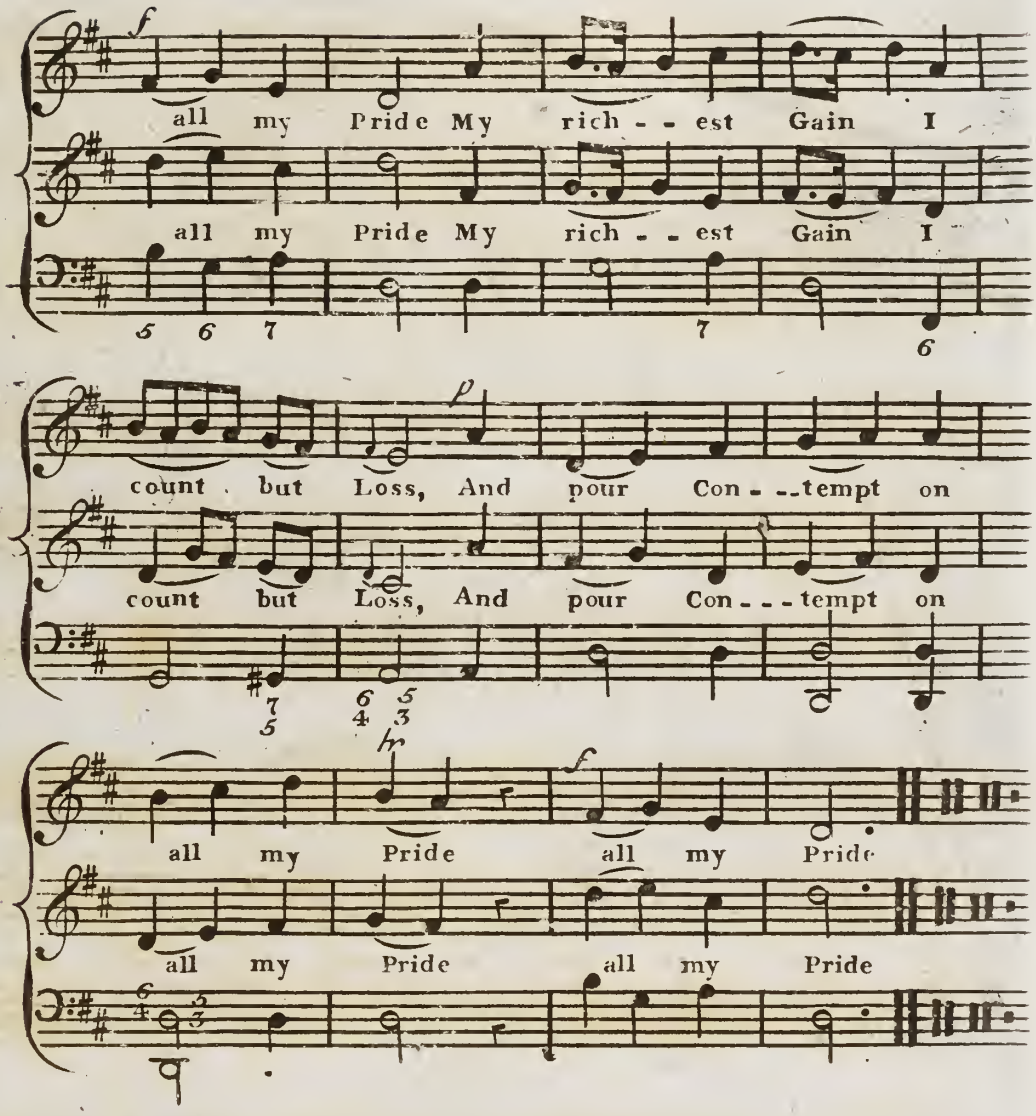
6

O let the Dead now hear thy Voice,
Now bid thy banish'd Ones rejoice,
Their Beauty this, their glorious Dress,
Jesus, the Lord our Righteousness.

Richmond.

Andante *Set by M.M.*



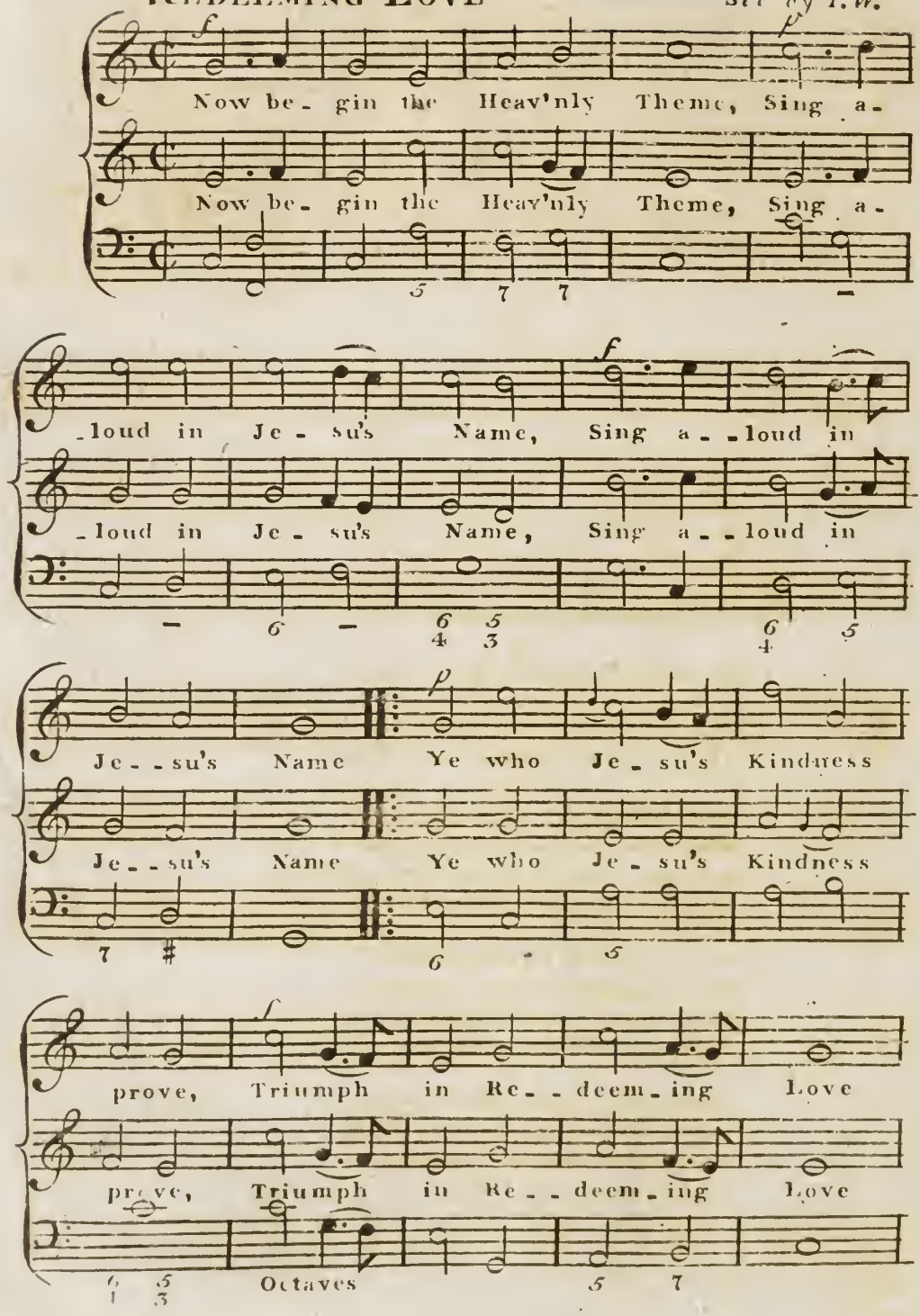


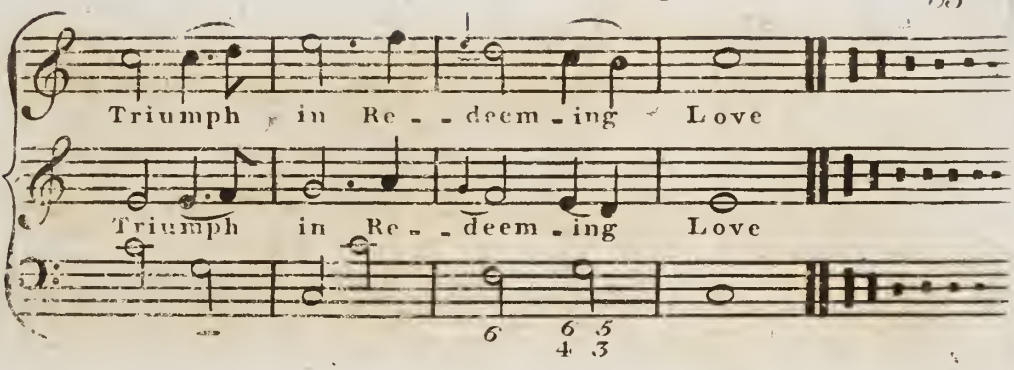
2

Forbid it Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the Cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain Things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them for thy Blood.

Redeeming Love

Set by I. W.





2

Ye who see the Father's Grace,
Beaming in the Saviour's Face,
As to Canaan on ye move
Praise and bless Redeeming Love.

3

Mourning Sons dry up your Tears,
Banish all your guilty Fears,
See your Guilt and Curse remove,
Cancell'd by Redeeming Love.

4

Ye alas! who long have been,
Willing Slaves of Death and Sin,
Now from Bliss no longer rove,
Stop and taste Redeeming Love.

5

Welcome all by Sin opprest,
Welcome, to his sacred Rest,
Nothing brought Him from above,
Nothing but Redeeming Love.

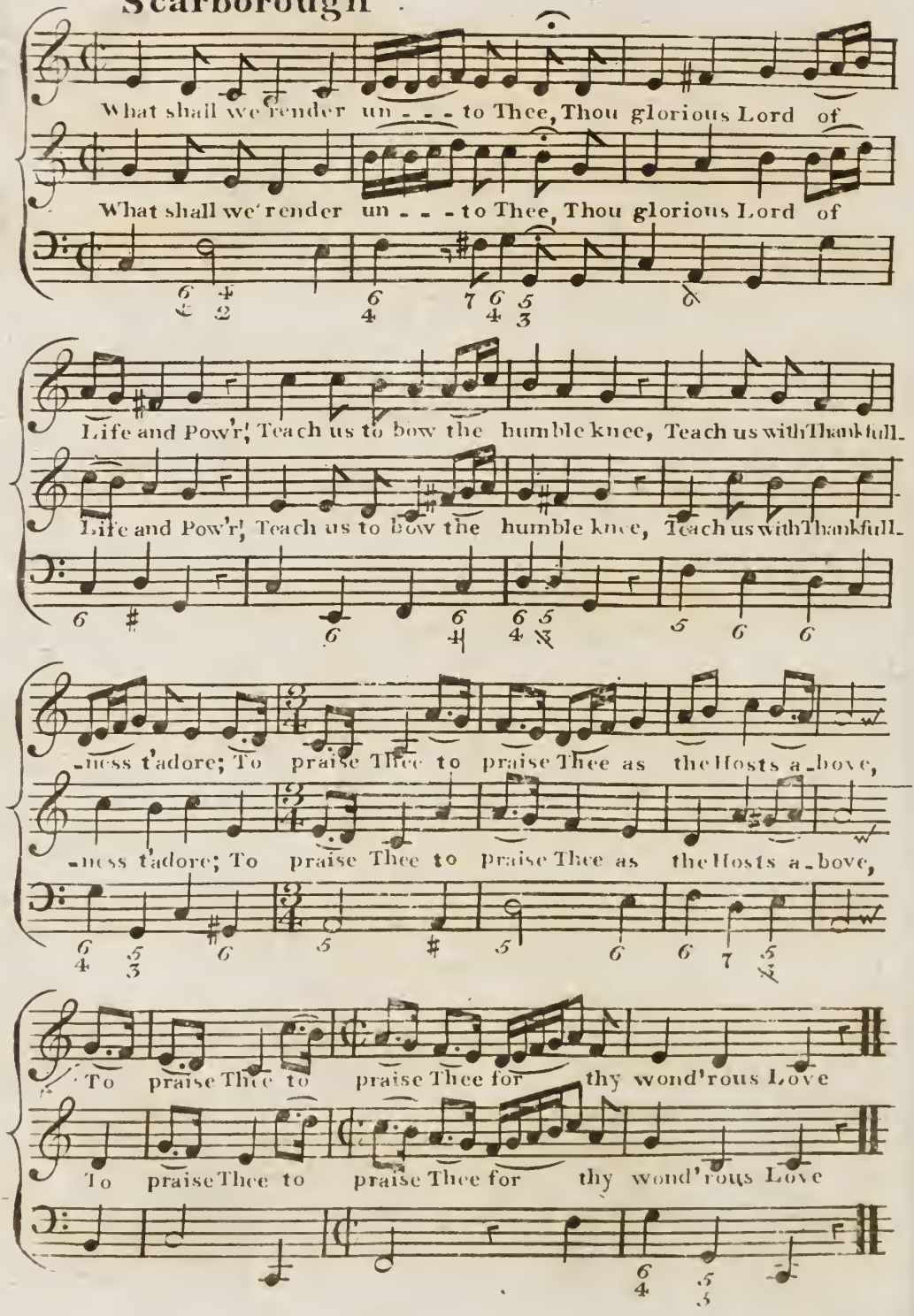
6

He subdu'd th'Infernal Pow'rs,
His tremendous Foes and ours,
From their cursed Empire drove,
Mighty in Redeeming Love.

7

Hither then your Music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful String,
Mortals join the Hosts above,
Join to praise Redeeming Love.

Scarborough



2

When like lost Sheep we wander'd wide,
And left the watchful Shepherd's Eye;
When borne along th'impetuous Tide,
Of this Word's Sin and Vanity;
Our Jesus from the Heavens came down,
To save us by his Grace alone.

3

He bore our Sins upon the Tree
To seek and save the lost He came
There was He bound to set us free
From Death and everlasting Shame;
The captive Flock from Hell was freed,
And ransom'd when theis Shepherd bled.

4

Before the Father's awfull Throne;
Our mercifull High-Priest, He stands,
And interceding for his own,
The purchas'd Remnant now Demands,
His People's everlasting Friend,
Who loving—loves them to the End.

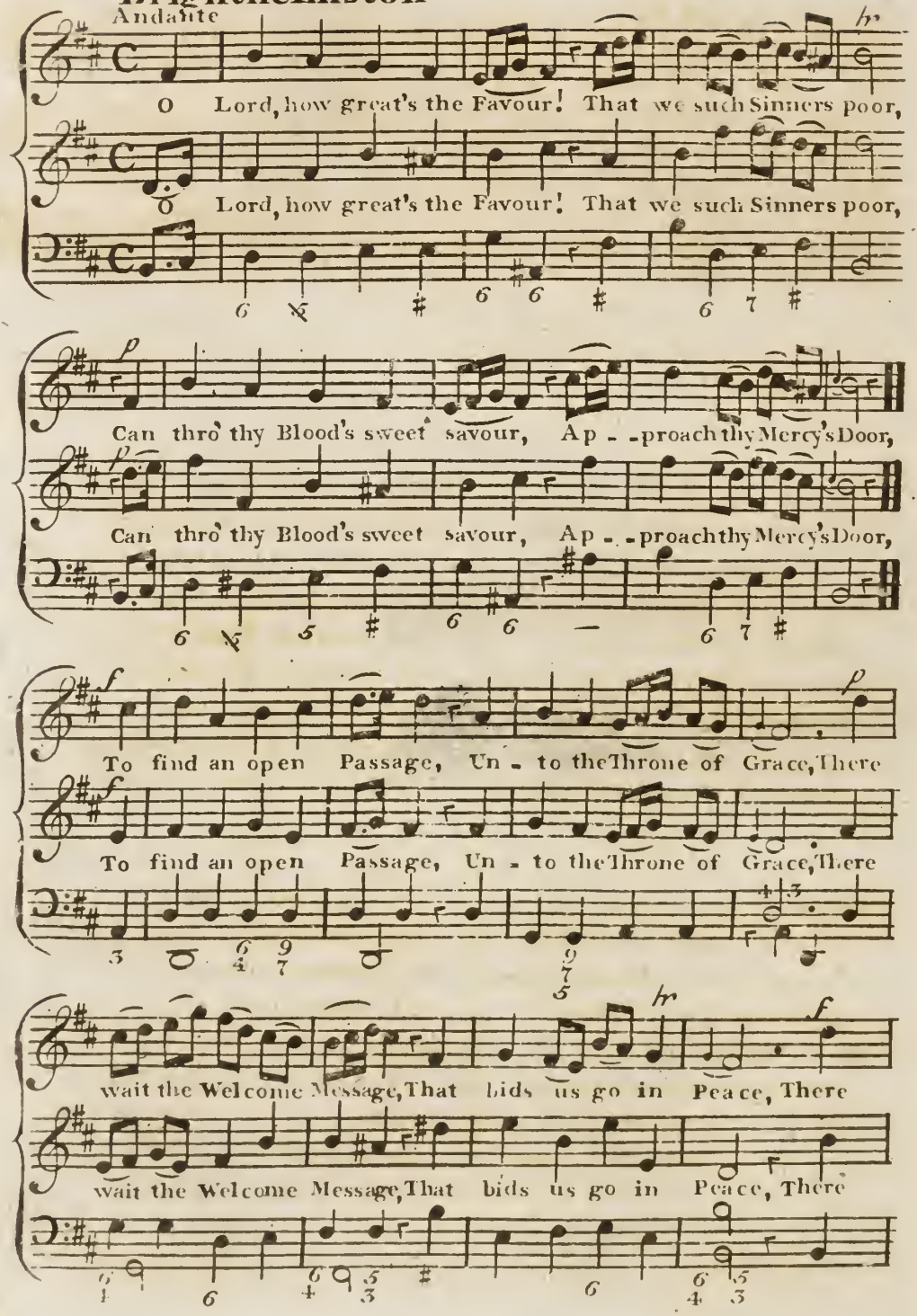
5

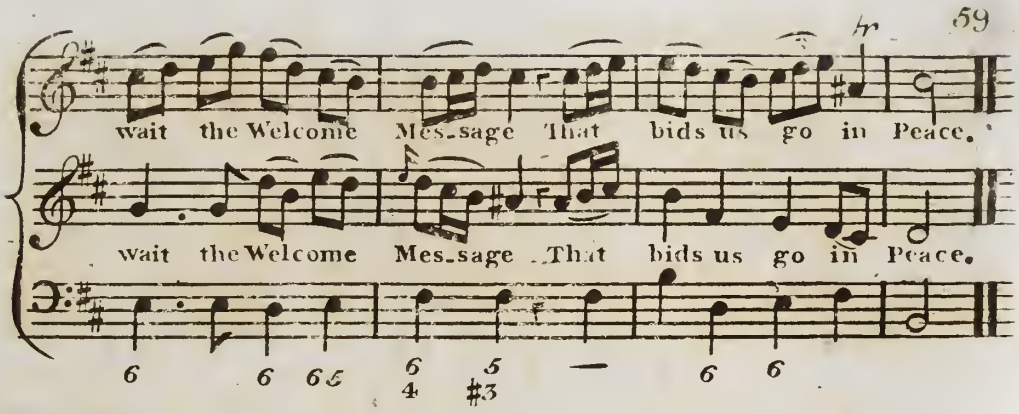
May we his banish'd ones rejoice,
Him for our Lord and God to own,
To take Him as our only Choice,
And cleave to Him in Love, alone;
Be growing up in Holiness,
Then meet him in the Realms of Peace.

6

Then shall our grateful Songs abound,
And ev'ry Tear be wip'd away;
No Sin, No Sorrow shall be found,
No Night o'er-cloud the endless Day.
O Praise Him! all beneath, above,
O Praise Him! Praise the God of Love!

Brighthelmston





(2)

Lord, we are helpless Creatures,
Full of the deepest Need,
Throughout defil'd by Nature,
Stupid, and inly Dead;
Our Strength is perfect Weakness,
And all we have is Sin,
Our Hearts are all Uncleaness,
A Den of Thieves within.

(3)

In this forlorn Condition,
Who shall afford us Aid!
Where shall we find Compassion,
But in the Church's Head.
Jesus, thou art all Pity,
O take us to thine Arms,
And exercise thy Mercy,
To saves us from all Harms.

(4)

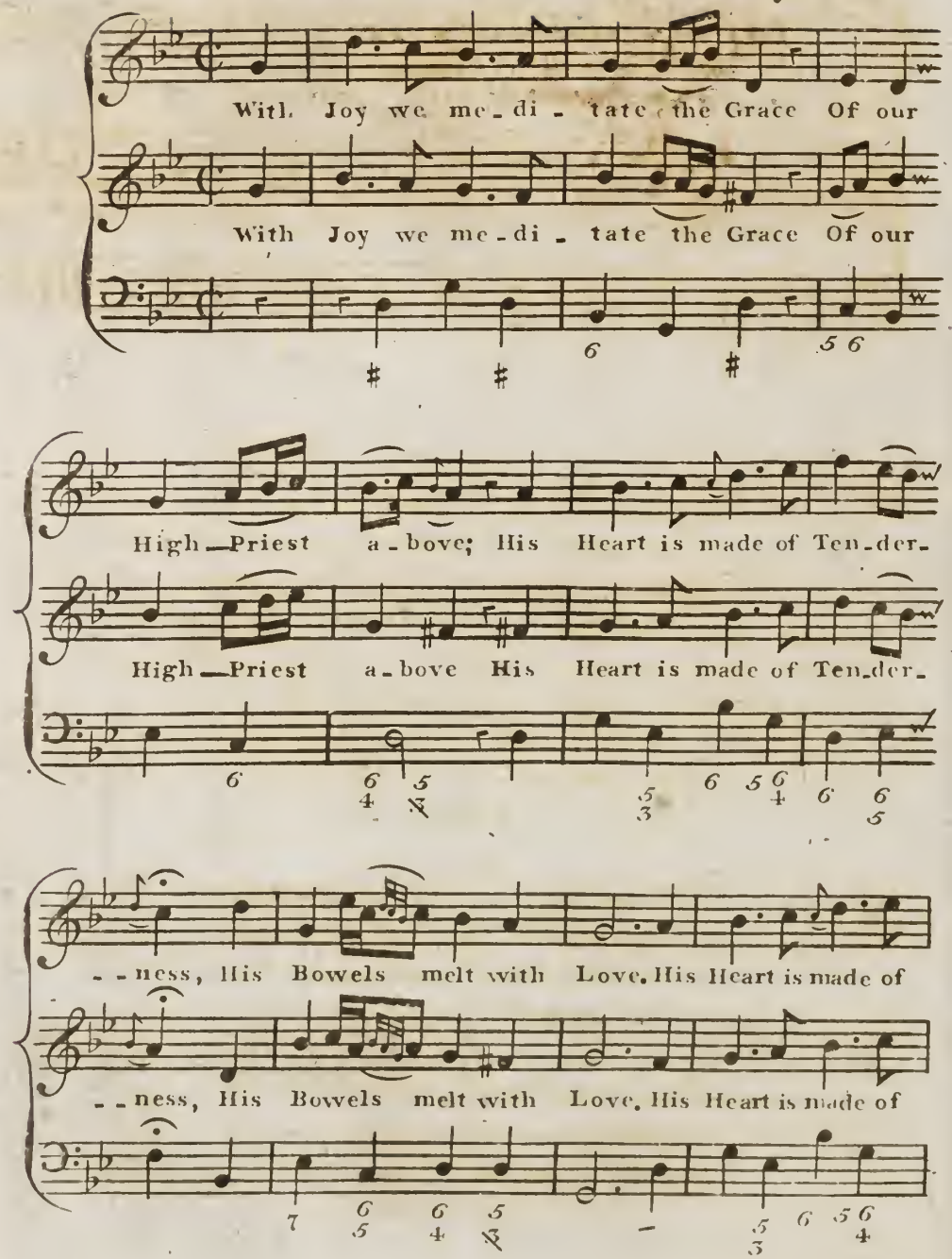
We'll never cease repeating
Our numberless Complaints,
But ever be intreating
The glorious King of Saints;
Till we attain the Image
Of Him we inly love,
And pay our grateful Homage
With all the Saints above.

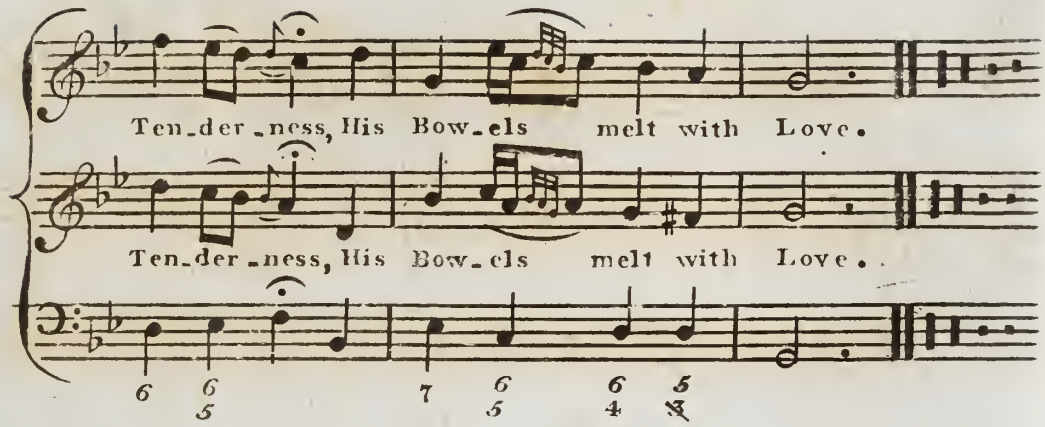
(5)

Then we, with all in Glory,
Shall thankfully relate
Th'amazing, pleasing Story,
Of Jesu's Love so great:
In this blest Contemplation
We shall for ever dwell,
And prove such Consolation
As none below can tell.

Chelsea

Set by W. B.





2

Touch'd with a Sympathy within,
He knows our feeble Frame:
He knows what sore Temptations mean,
For He hath felt the same.

3

He, in the Days of feeble Flesh,
Pour'd out his Cries and Tears,
And in his Measure feels afresh,
What every Member bears.

4

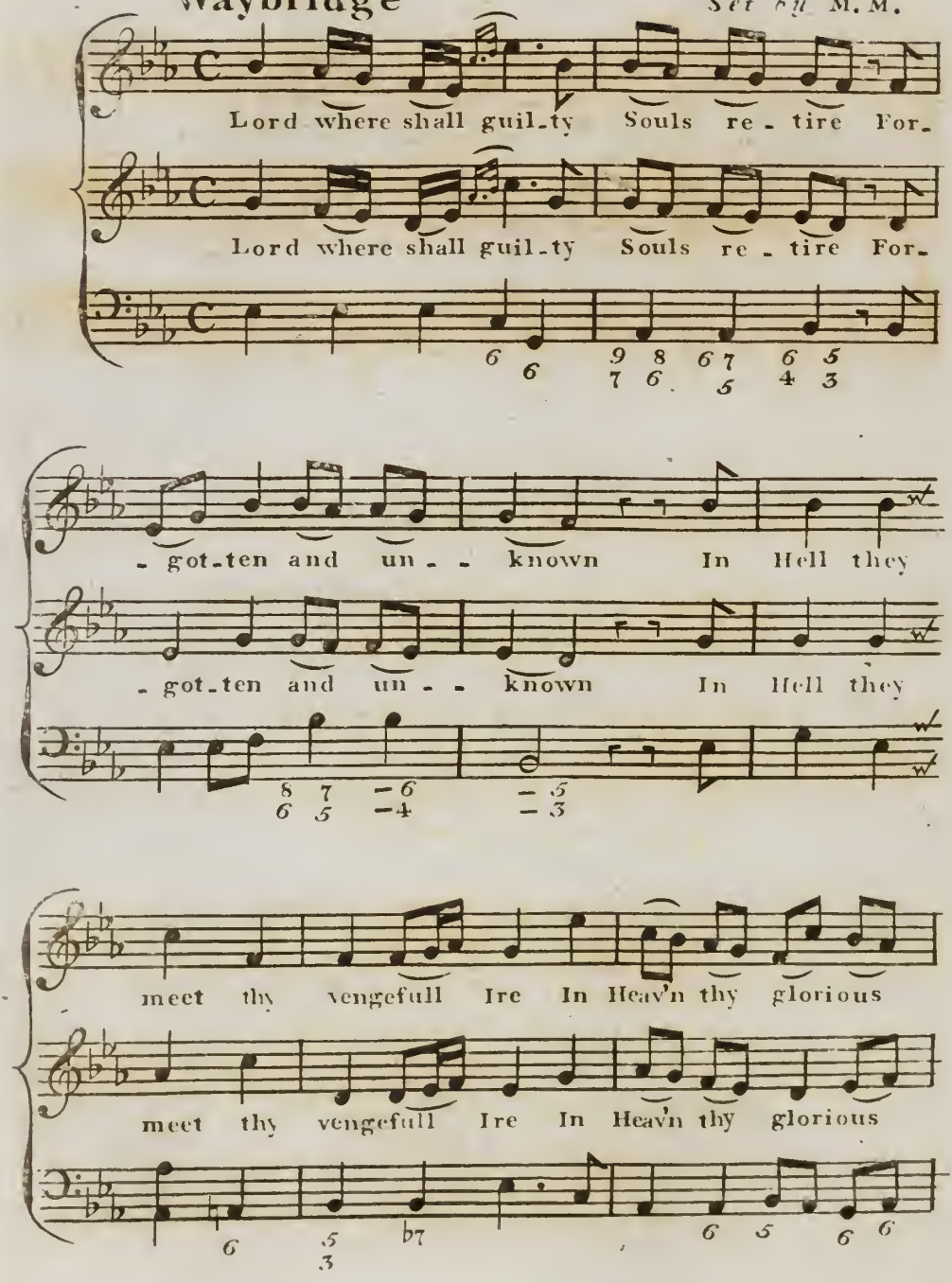
He'll never quench the smoaking Flax,
But raise it to a Flame,
The bruised Reed He never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest Name.

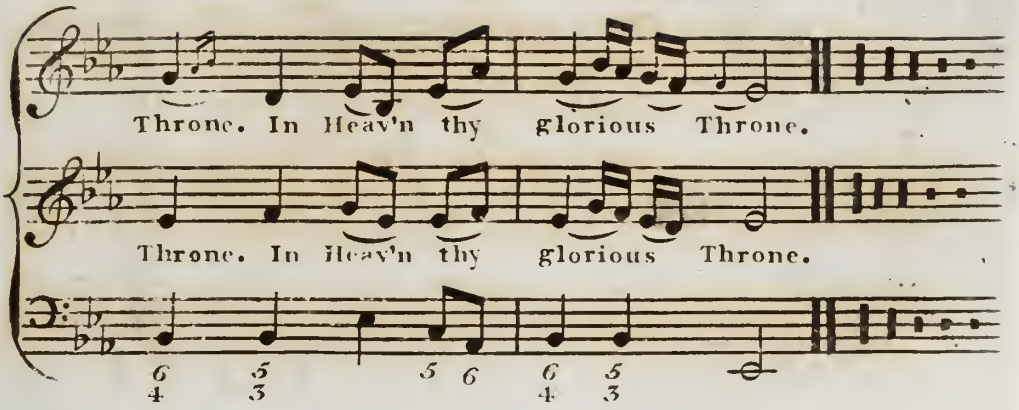
5

Then let our humble Faith address,
His Mercy and his Pow'r
We shall obtain deliv'ring Grace
In the distressing Hour.

Waybridge

Set by M. M.





2

Should they suppress their vital Breath,
T'escape the Wrath Divine,
Thy Voice would break the Bars of Death,
And make the Grave resign.

3

If wing'd with Beams of Morning Light
They fly beyond the West,
Thine Hand, which must support their Flight,
Would soon betray their Rest.

4

If o'er their Sins they seek to draw
The Curtains of the Night,
Those flaming Eyes that guard thy Law,
Would turn the Shades to Light.

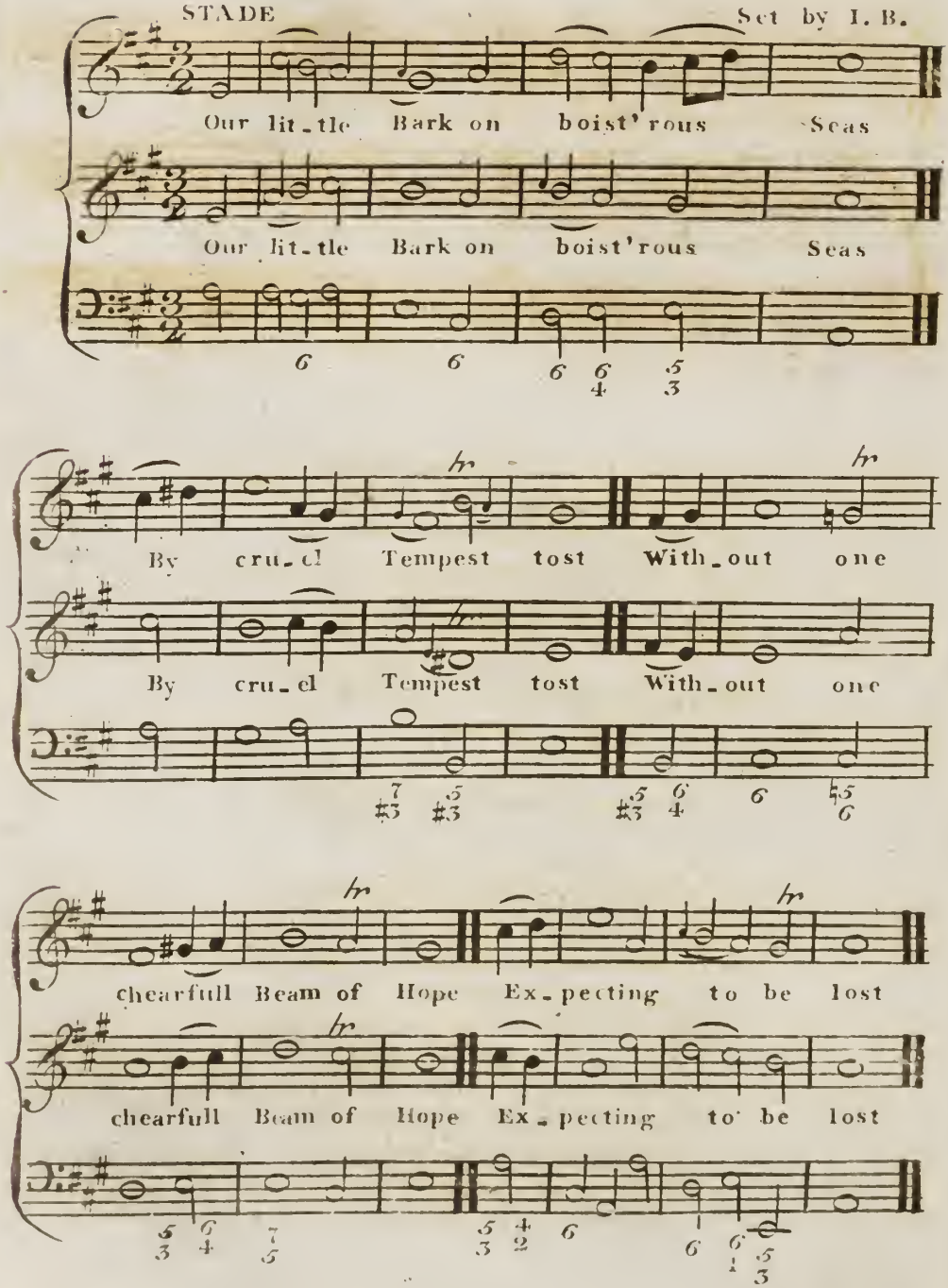
5

The Beams of Noon, the Midnight Hour,
Are both alike to Thee;
O may we ne'er provoke that Pow'r
From which we cannot flee!

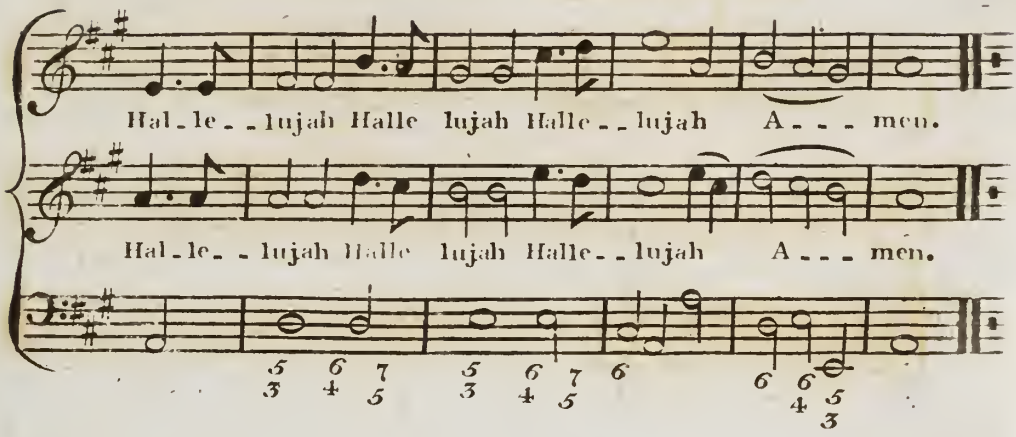
HYMN of Thanksgiving for Deliverance in a Storm.

STADE

Set by I. B.



(NB. The Hallelujah, to be Sung only at the End of the 5th. & 6th. Verses.)



2

We to the Lord in Humble Pray'r
Breath'd out our sad Distress
Tho' feeble, Yet with contrite Hearts
We beg'd return of Peace.

3

With pitying Eyes, the Prince of Grace,
Beheld our helpless Grief;
He saw, and (O amazing Love)!
"He came to our Relief."

4

The Stormy Winds did cease to blow
The Wave's no more did roll
And soon again a placid Sea
Spoke Comfort to each Soul.

5

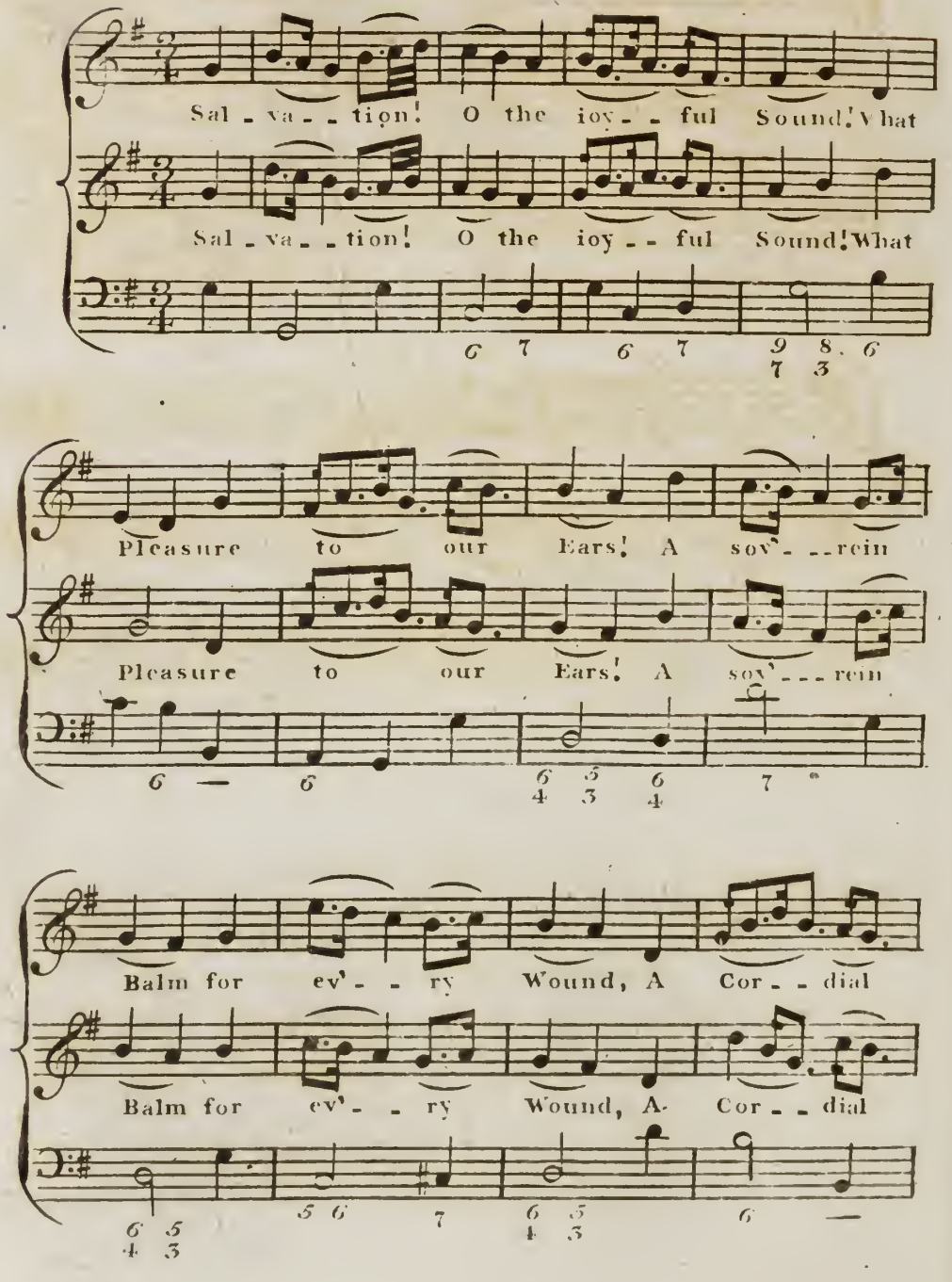
Oh! may our gratefull, trembling Hearts
Sweet Hallelujahs sing
To Him, who hath our lives preserv'd
Our Saviour and our King.

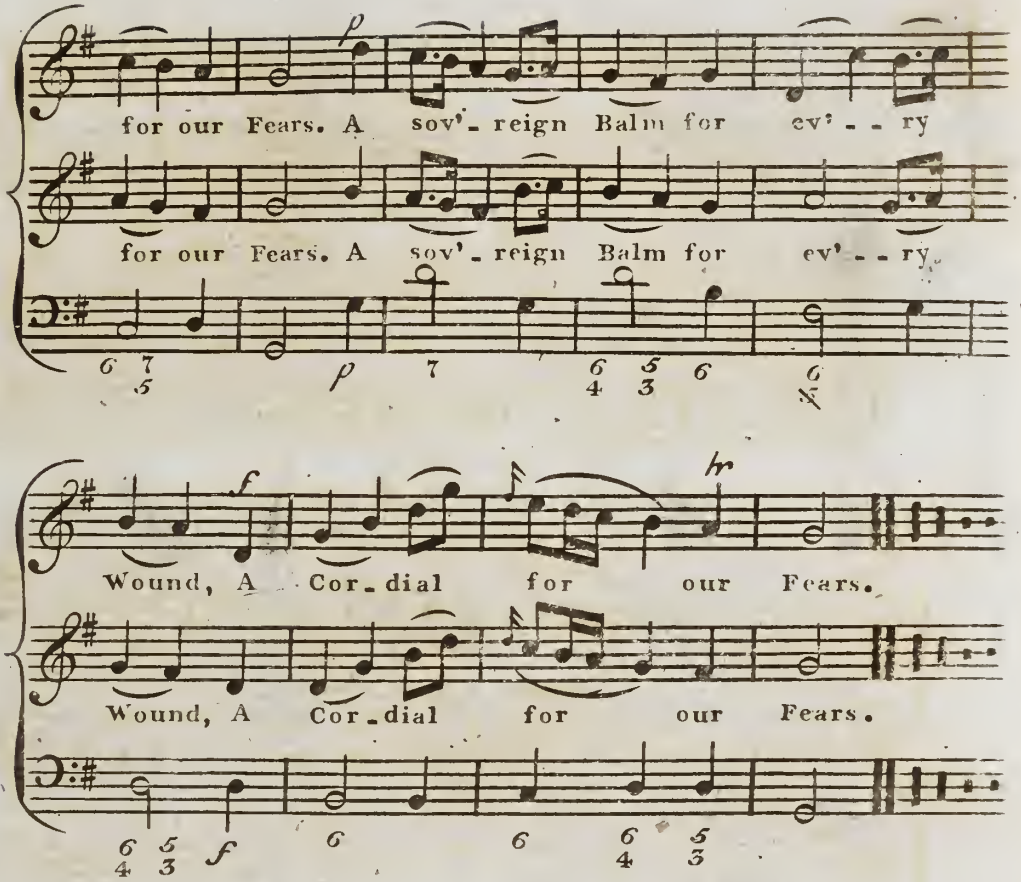
6

Let us proclaim to all the World
With Heart and Voice again
And tell the Wonders he hath done
For us the Sons of Men.

Heighinton

Altered from D.r H.

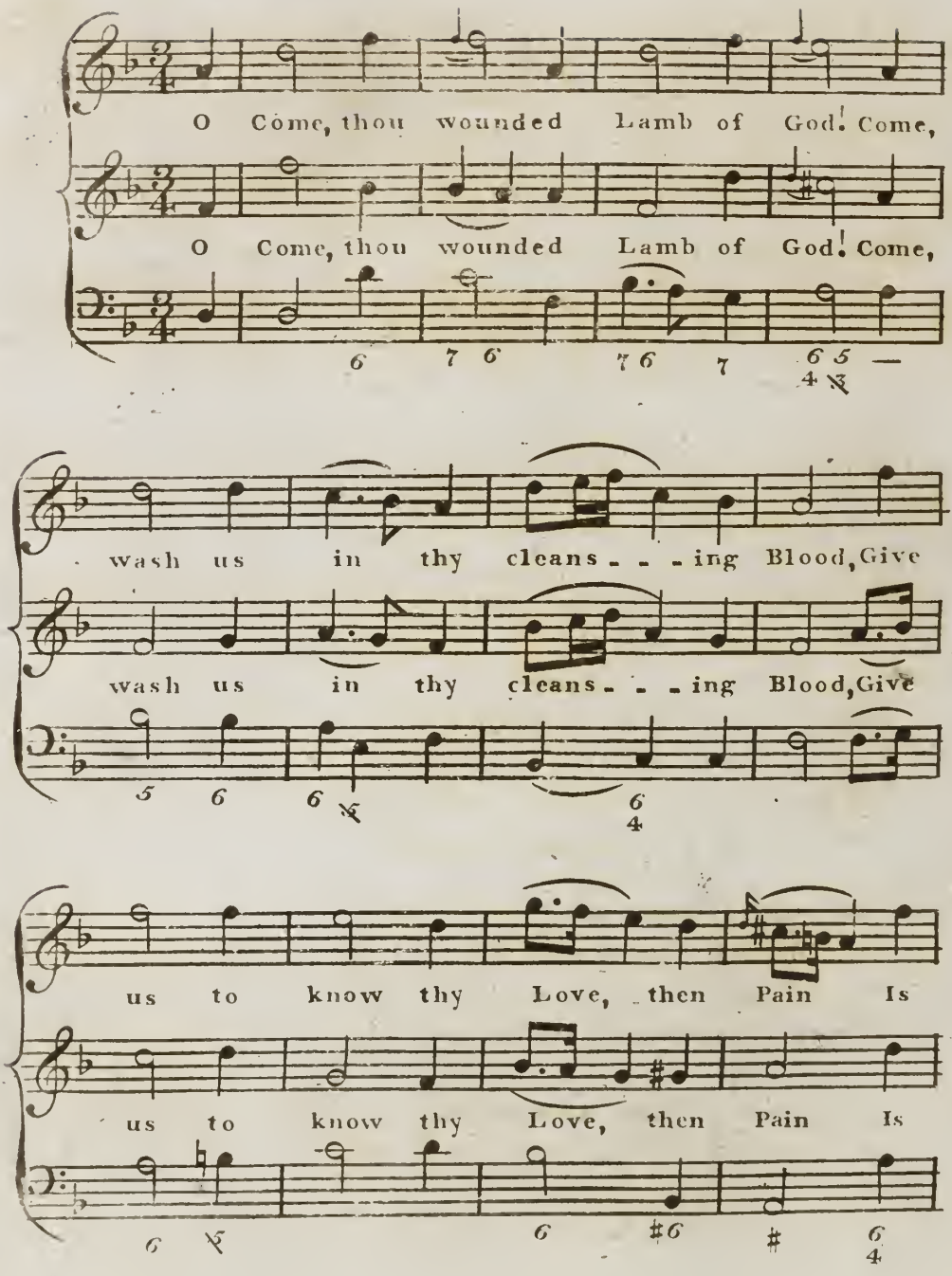


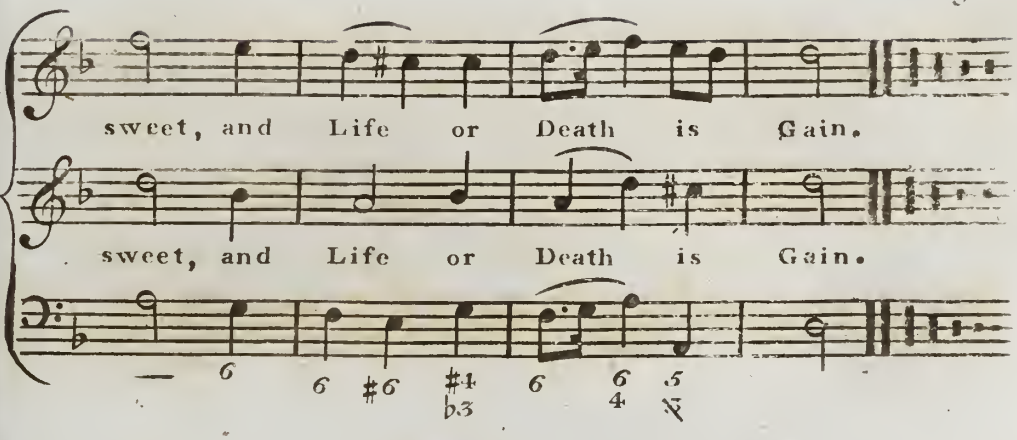


(2)

Salvation! let the Ec-ho fly
The spacious Earth around
While all the Armies of the Sky
Conspire to raise the Sound.

German


O Come, thou wounded Lamb of God! Come,
O Come, thou wounded Lamb of God! Come,
wash us in thy cleans - - - ing Blood, Give
wash us in thy cleans - - - ing Blood, Give
us to know thy Love, then Pain Is
us to know thy Love, then Pain Is



2

Take our poor Hearts, and let them be
For ever clos'd to all but Thee:
Seal Thou our Breasts, and let us wear
That Pledge of Love for ever there.

3

How can it be, thou Heav'nly King
That thou should'st Man to Glory bring!
Make Slaves the Partners of thy Throne,
Deck'd with a never-fading Crown!

4

Ah! Lord! enlarge our scanty Thought,
To know the Wonders thou hast wrought,
Unloose our stamm'ring Tongue to tell
Thy Love immense, unsearchable.

5

First-born of many Brethren Thou,
To Thee both Earth and Heav'n must bow;
Help us to Thee our All we give,
Thine may we die, thine may we live.

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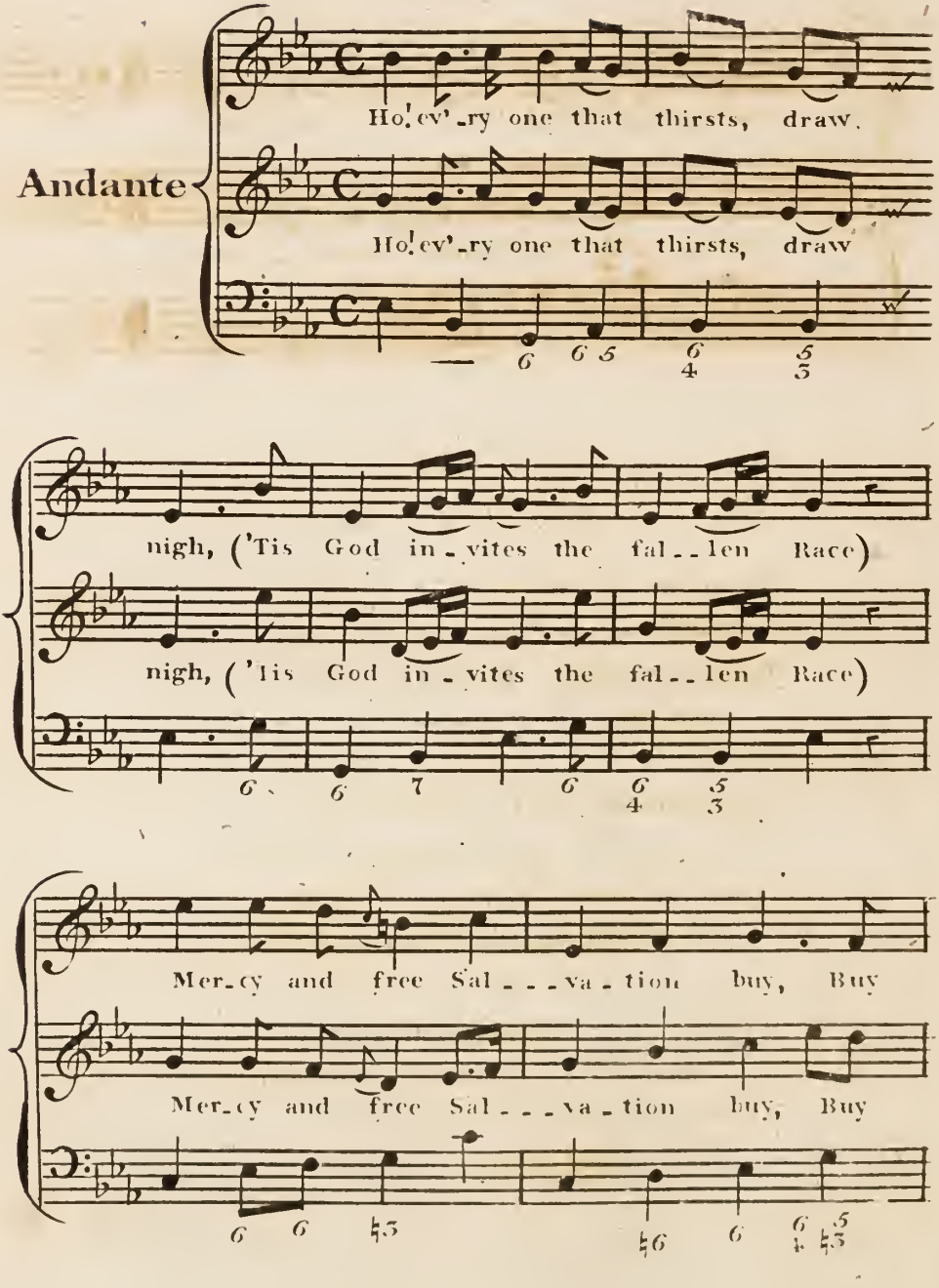
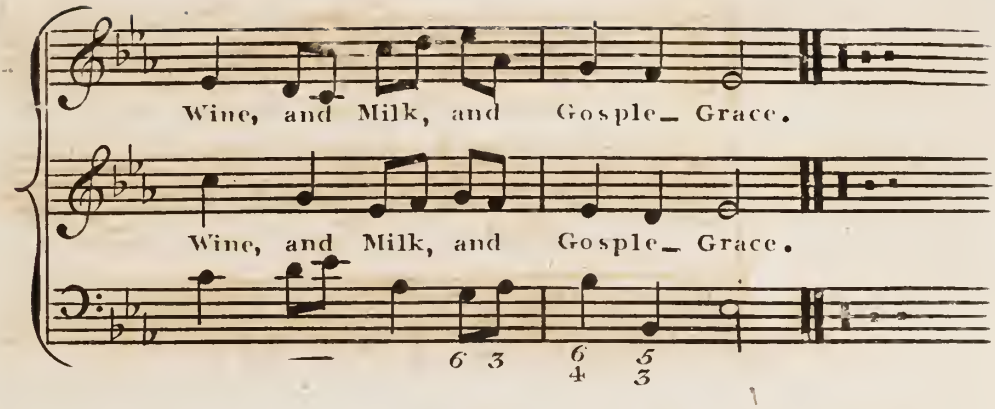
Hallifax

Set by M. M.





2

Come to the living Waters, come,
Sinners, obey your Maker's Call,
Return, ye weary Wand'rers home
And find my Grace reach'd out to all.

3

See, from the Rock a Fountan rise.
For you in healing Streams it rolls;
Money ye need not bring, nor Price,
Ye lab'ring burthen'd, Sin-sick Souls.

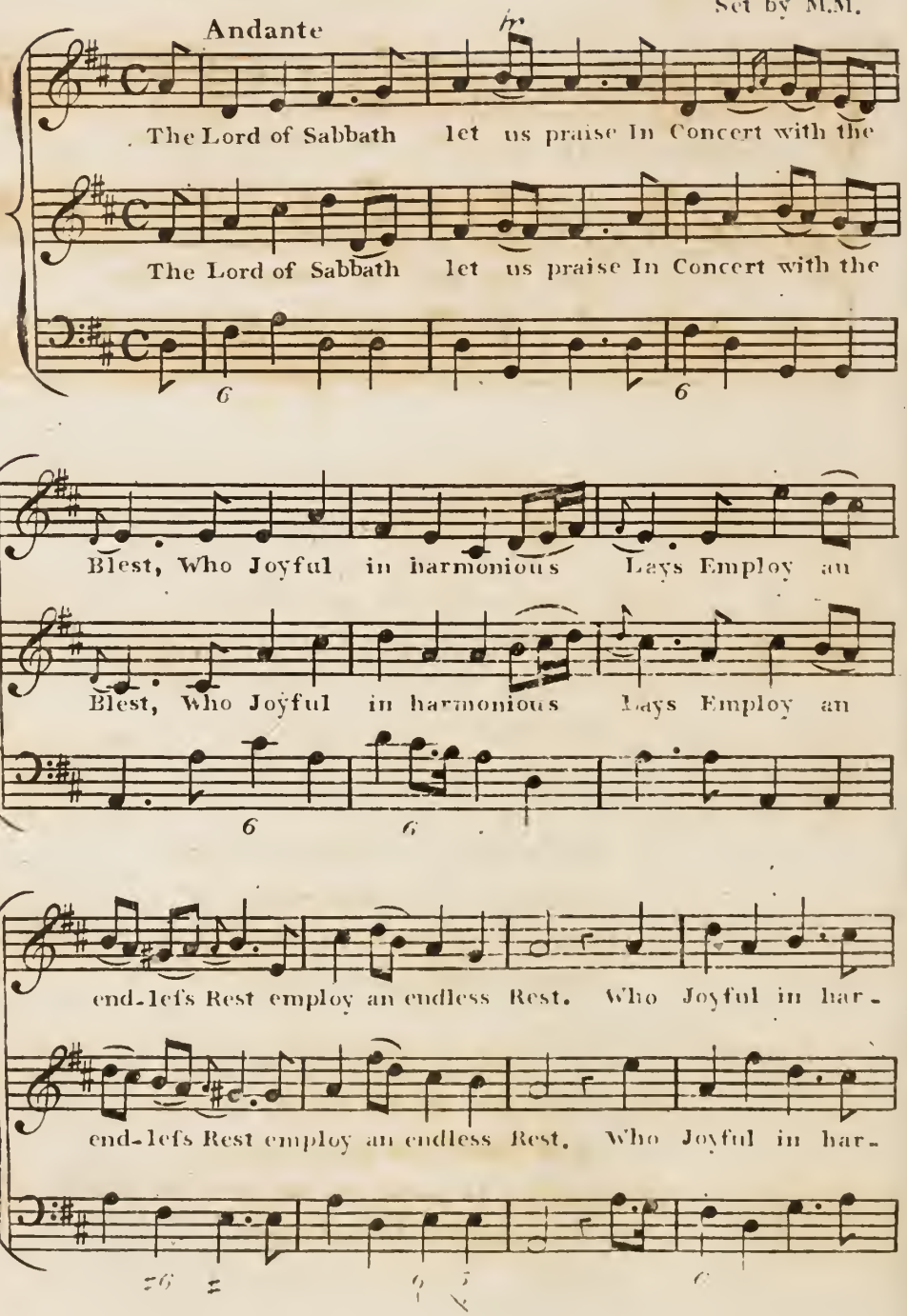
4

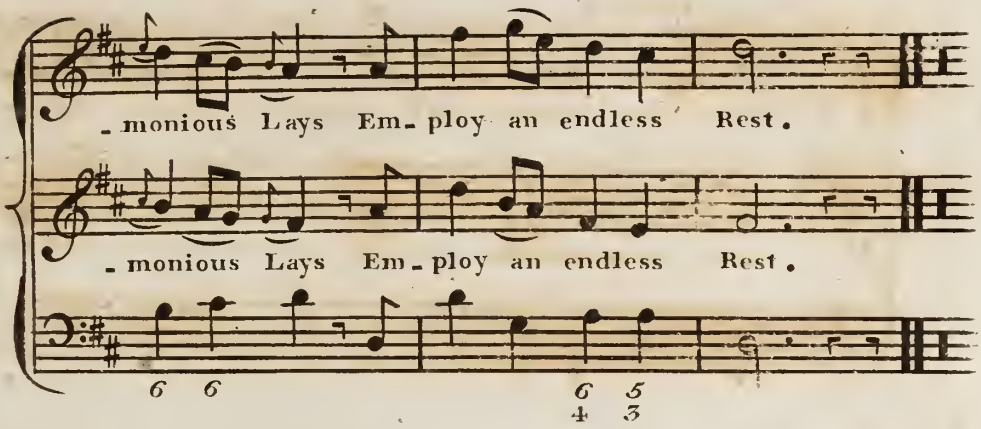
Nothing ye in Exchange shall give;
Leave all you have, and are, behind;
Frankly the Gift of God receive,
Pardon, and Peace, in Jesus find.

Windsor.

Set by M.M.

Andante





2

Thus, Lord, while we remember Thee,
We blest and pious grow;
By Hymns of Praise we learn to be,
Triumphant here below.

3

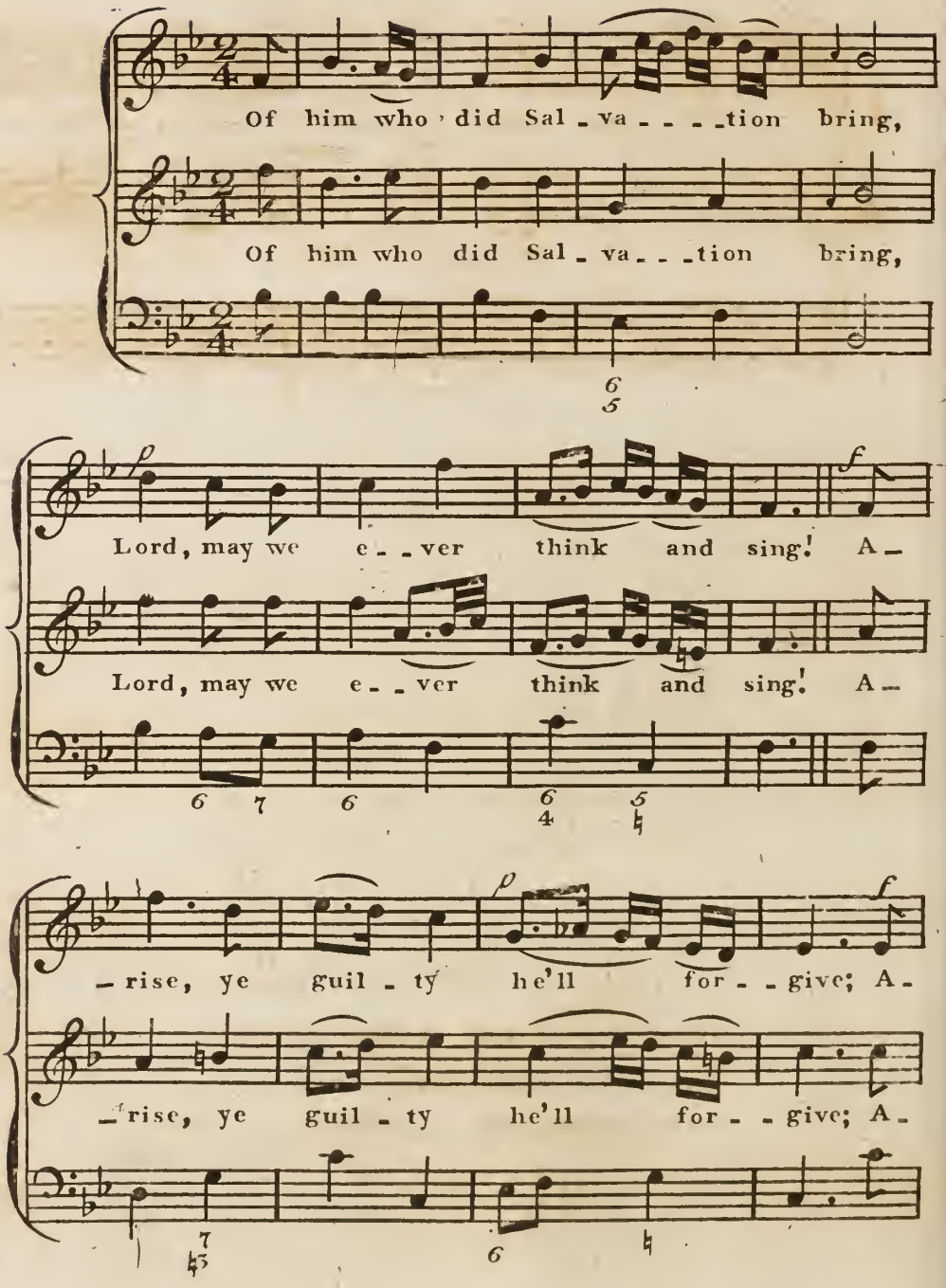
On this glad Day a brighter Scene,
Of Glory was display'd,
By God, th'eternal Word, than when
This Universe was made.

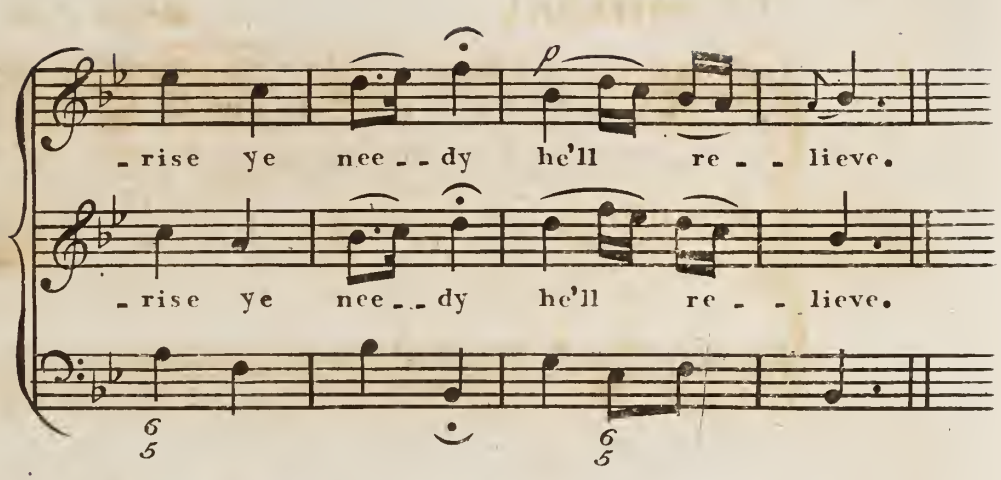
4

He rises, who Mankind hath bought
With Grief and Pain extreme;
'Twas great to speak the World from Nought—
'Twas greater to redeem!

Milbank

Set by C. B.





2

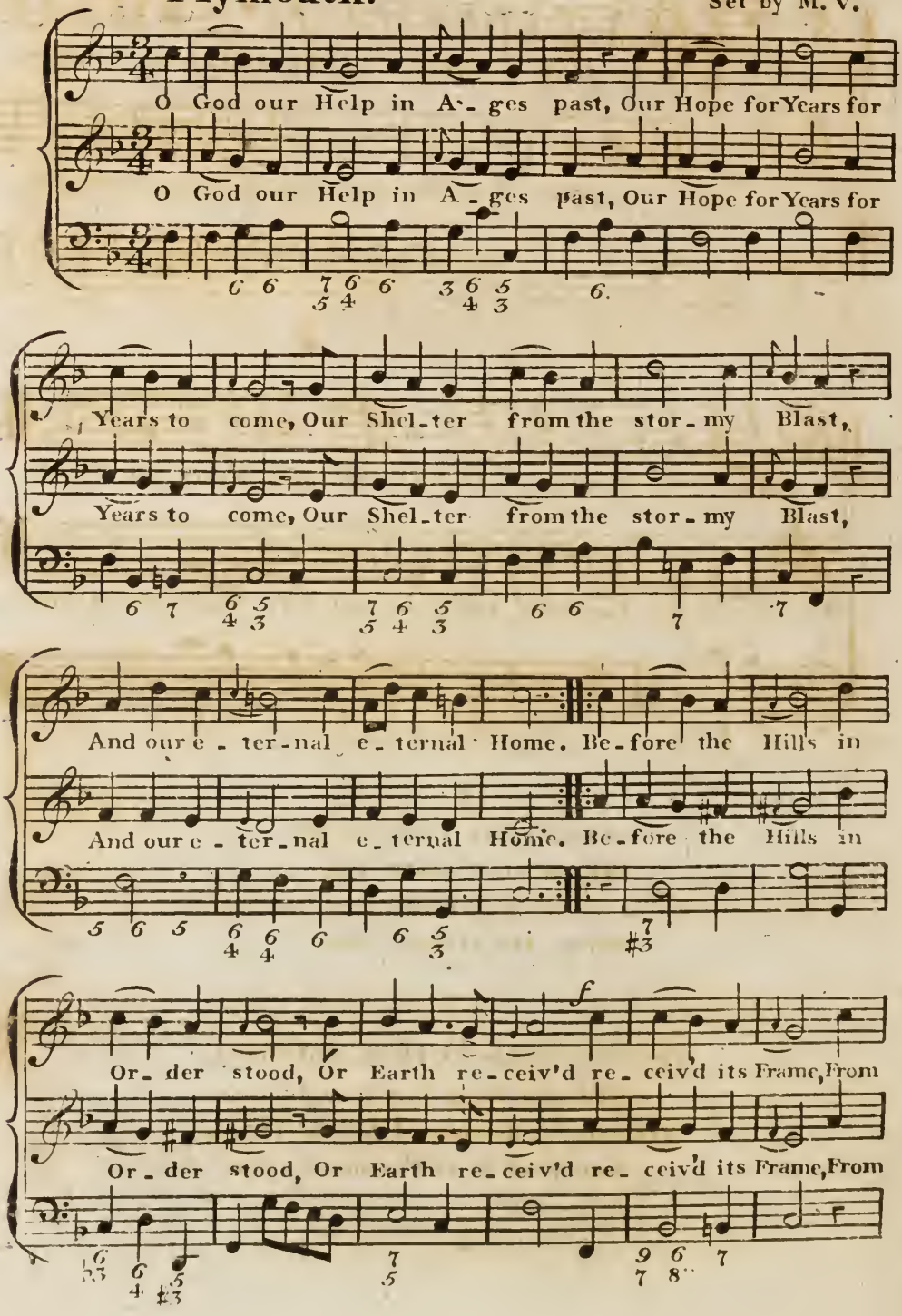
Eternal Lord, Almighty King
All Heav'n doth with thy triumphs ring!
Thou conquer'st all beneath, above,
Devils with force, and Men with Love!

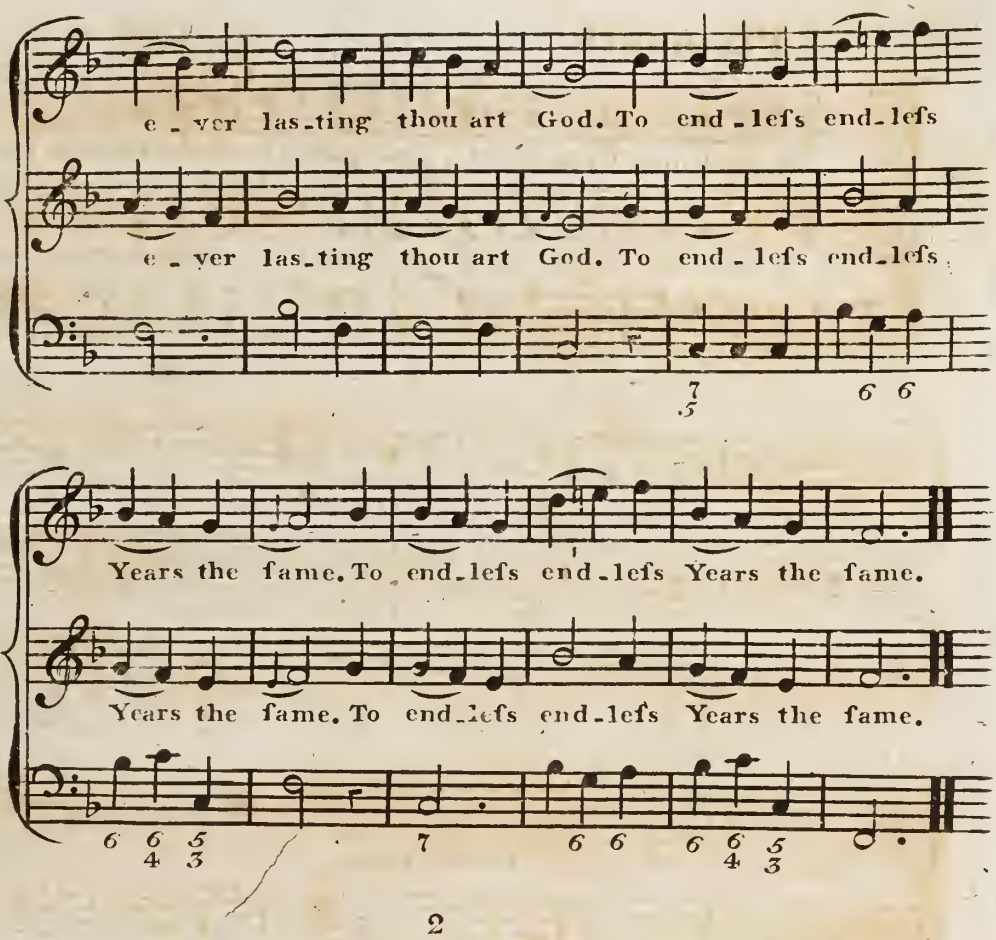
3

To purge our Sins, Christ shed his Blood,
He dy'd to bring us near to God:
Let all the World fall down and know,
That none but God such Love could show.

Plymouth.

Set by M. V.





2

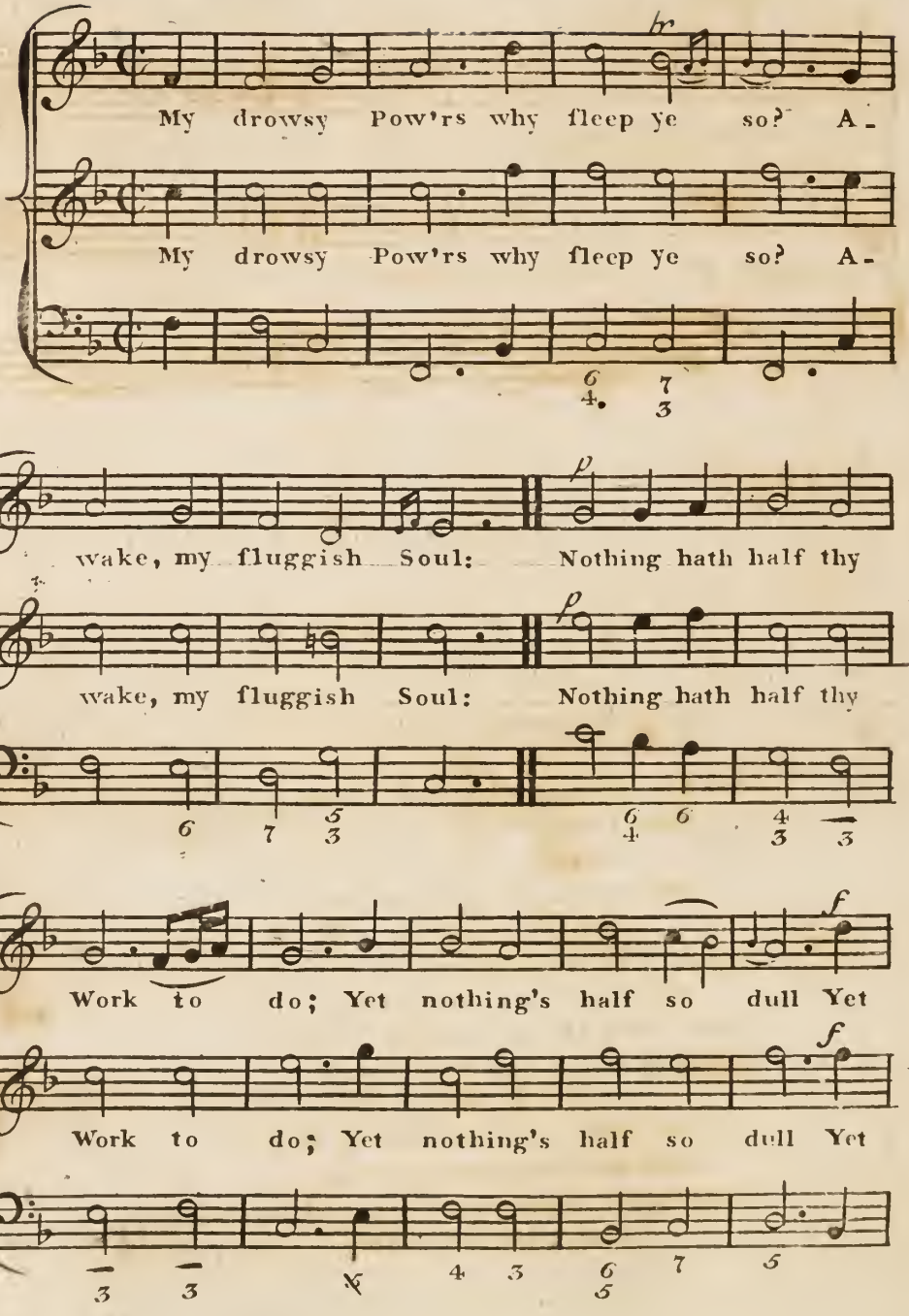
A thousand Ages in thy Sight
Are as an Ev'ning gone
Short as the Watch that ends the Night
Before the rising Sun.

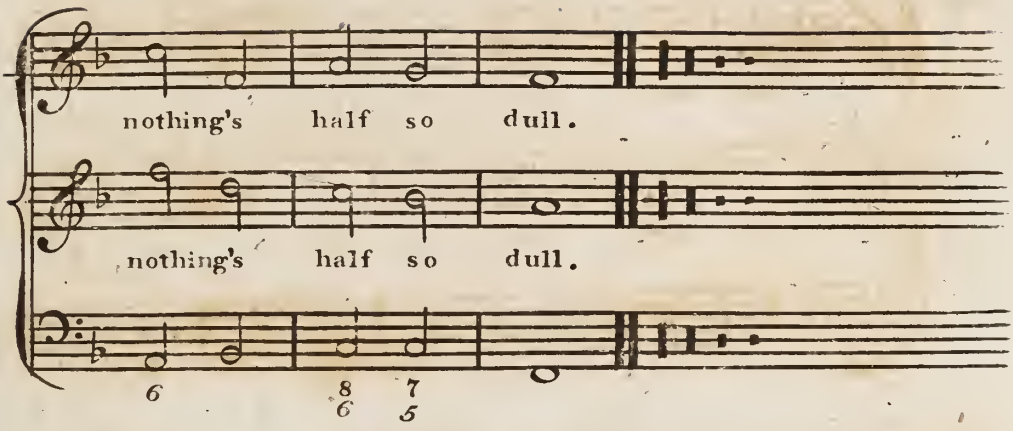
3

The busy Tribes of Flesh and Blood,
With all their Cares and Fears,
Are carry'd downward by the Flood,
And lost in foll'wing Years.

Edgcumbe.

Set by W.B.





(2)

Go to the Ants—for one poor Grain,
See how they toil and strive;
Yet we who have Heav'n t' obtain,
How negligent we live.

(3)

We for whom God the Son came down,
And labour'd for our Good;
How careless to secure that Crown,
He purchas'd with his Blood.

(4)

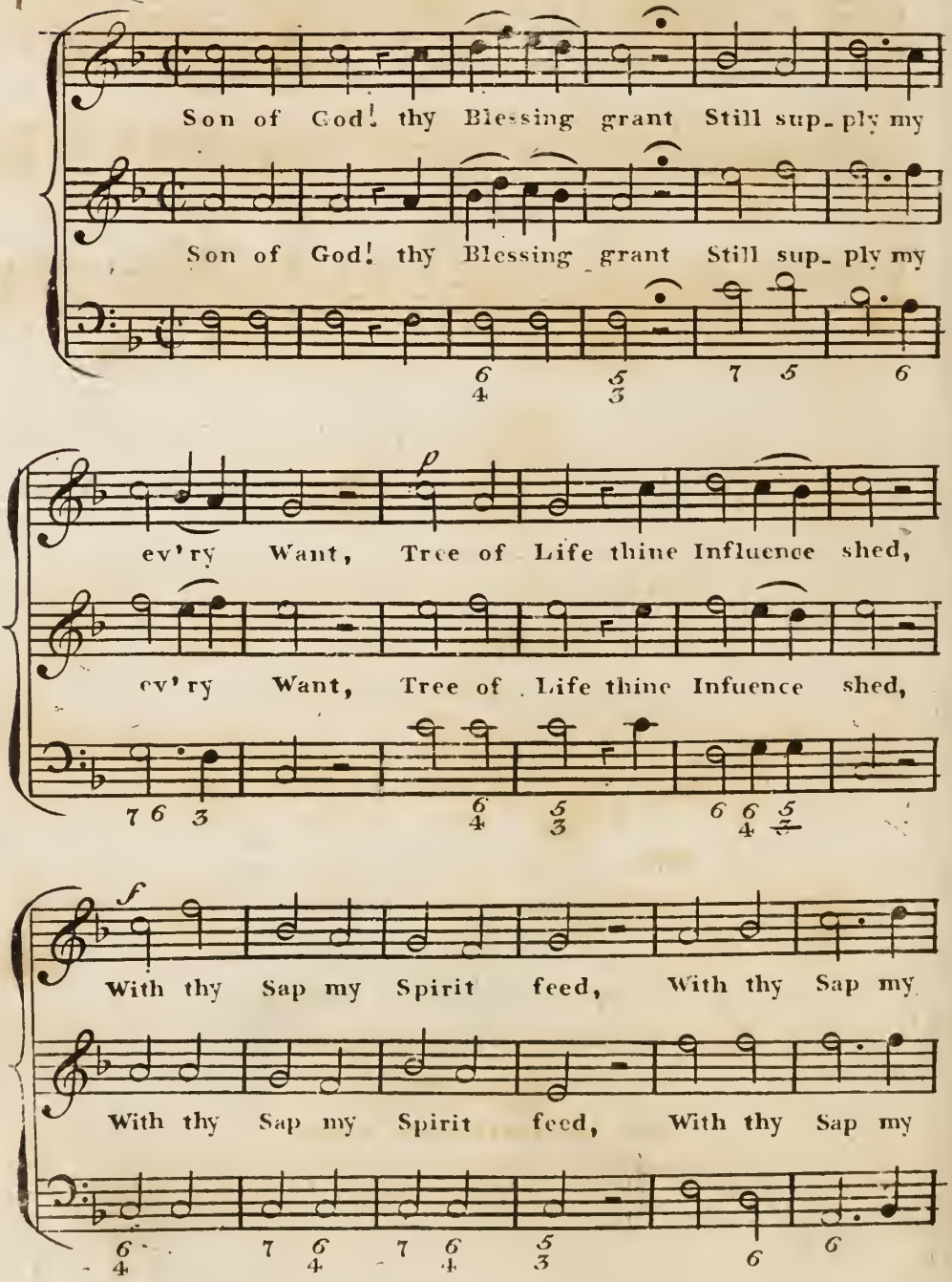
Lord shall we live so sluggish still,
And never act our Parts;
Come Lord thy gracious Word fulfil,
And warm our frozen Hearts.

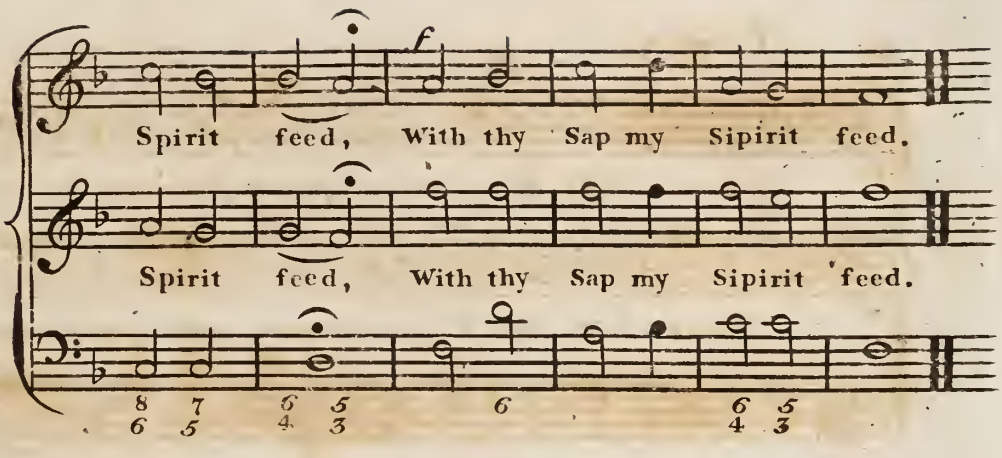
(5)

Give us with active Warmth to move,
With vig'rous Souls to rise;
With Hands of Faith and Wings of Love,
To fly and take the Prize.

Turin.

Set by F.G.





2

Tend'rest Branch, alas! am I,
Wither without Thee, and die:
Weak as helpless Infancy
O confirm my Soul in Thee.

3

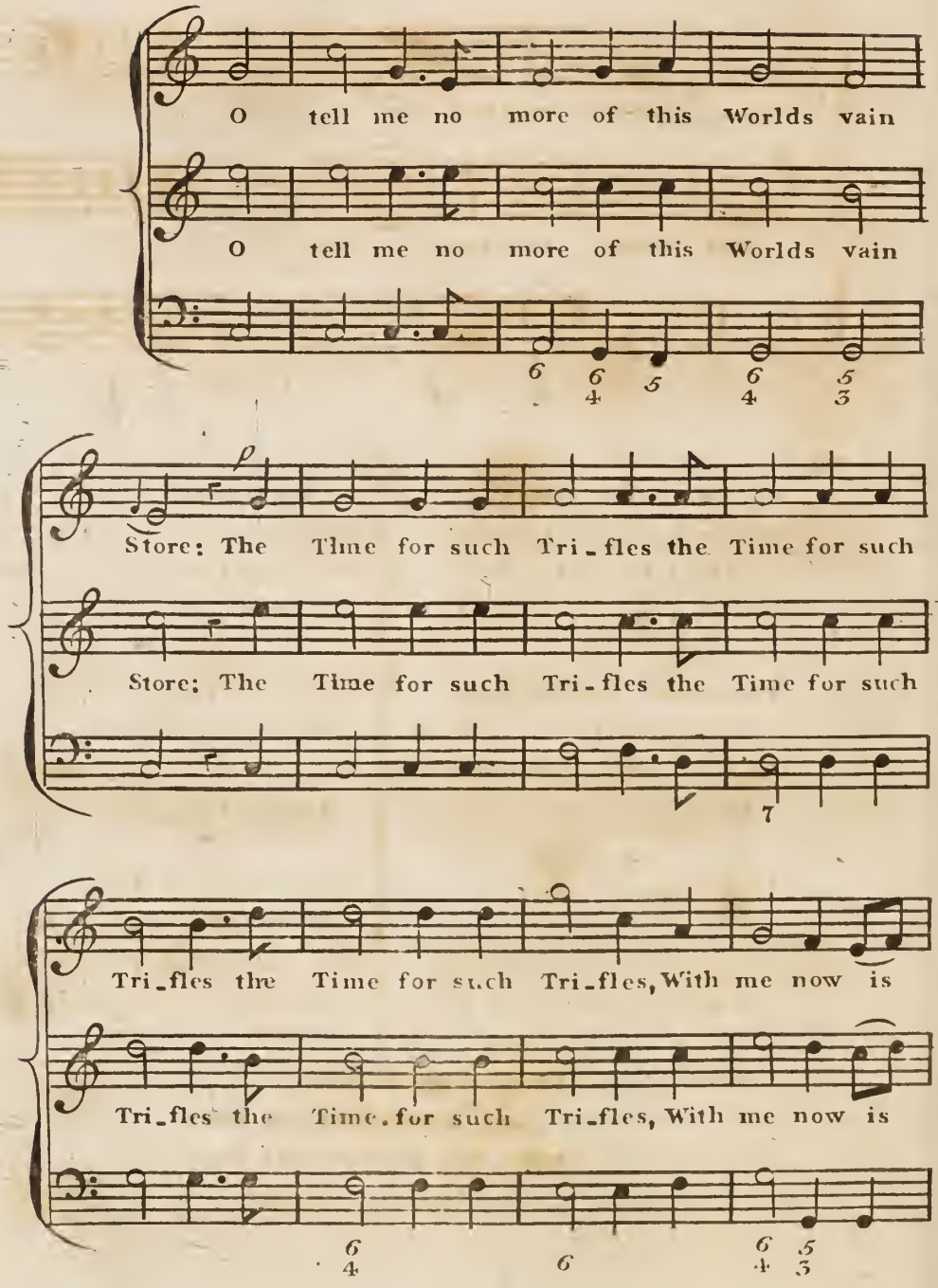
Unsustain'd by Thee I fall,
Send the Strength for which I call!
Weaker than a bruised Reed,
Help I ev'ry Moment need.

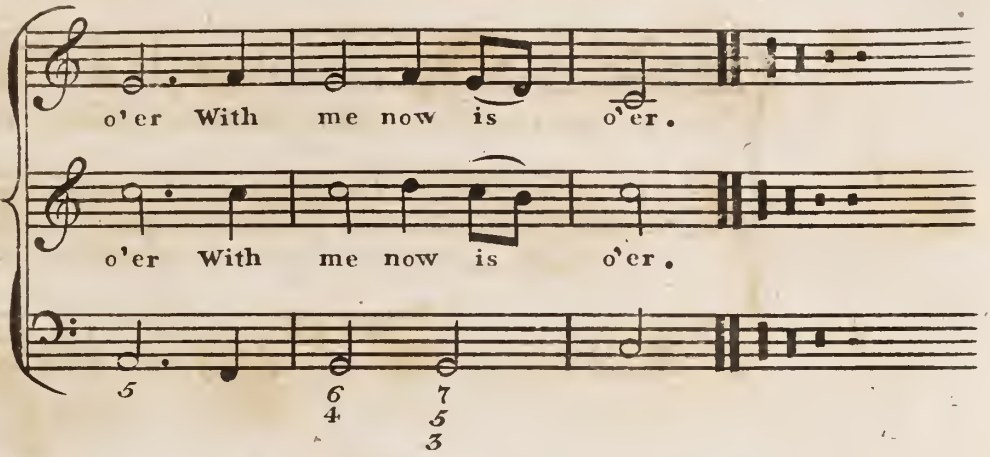
4

All my Hopes on thee depend,
Love me! save me to the End!
Give me the continuing Grace
Take the everlasting Praise.

Bramham.

Set by F. G.





2

A Country I've found,
Where true joys abound:
To dwell I'm determin'd
On that happy Ground.

3

The Souls that believe,
In Paradise live
And me in that Number
Will Jesus receive.

4

My Soul don't delay,
He calls thee away;
Rise, follow thy Saviour,
And bless the glad Day.

5

No Mortal doth know
What He can bestow,
What Light, Strength, & Comfort;
Go after Him, go.

6

And when I'm to die,
Receive me, I'll cry,
For Jesus hath loy'd me,
I cannot say why.

7

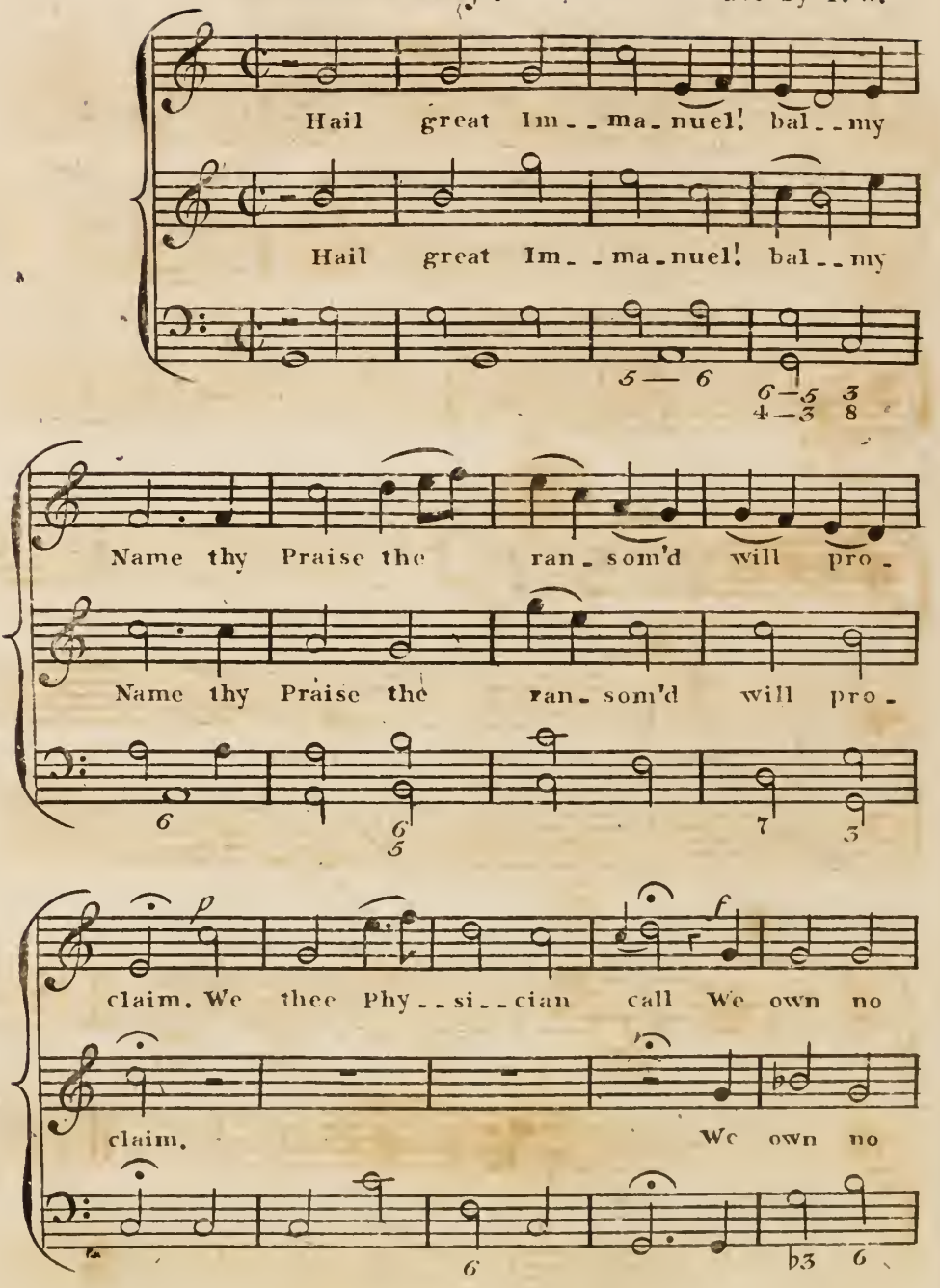
And now I'm in Care
My Neighbours may share
These Blessings: To seek them
Will none of you dare.

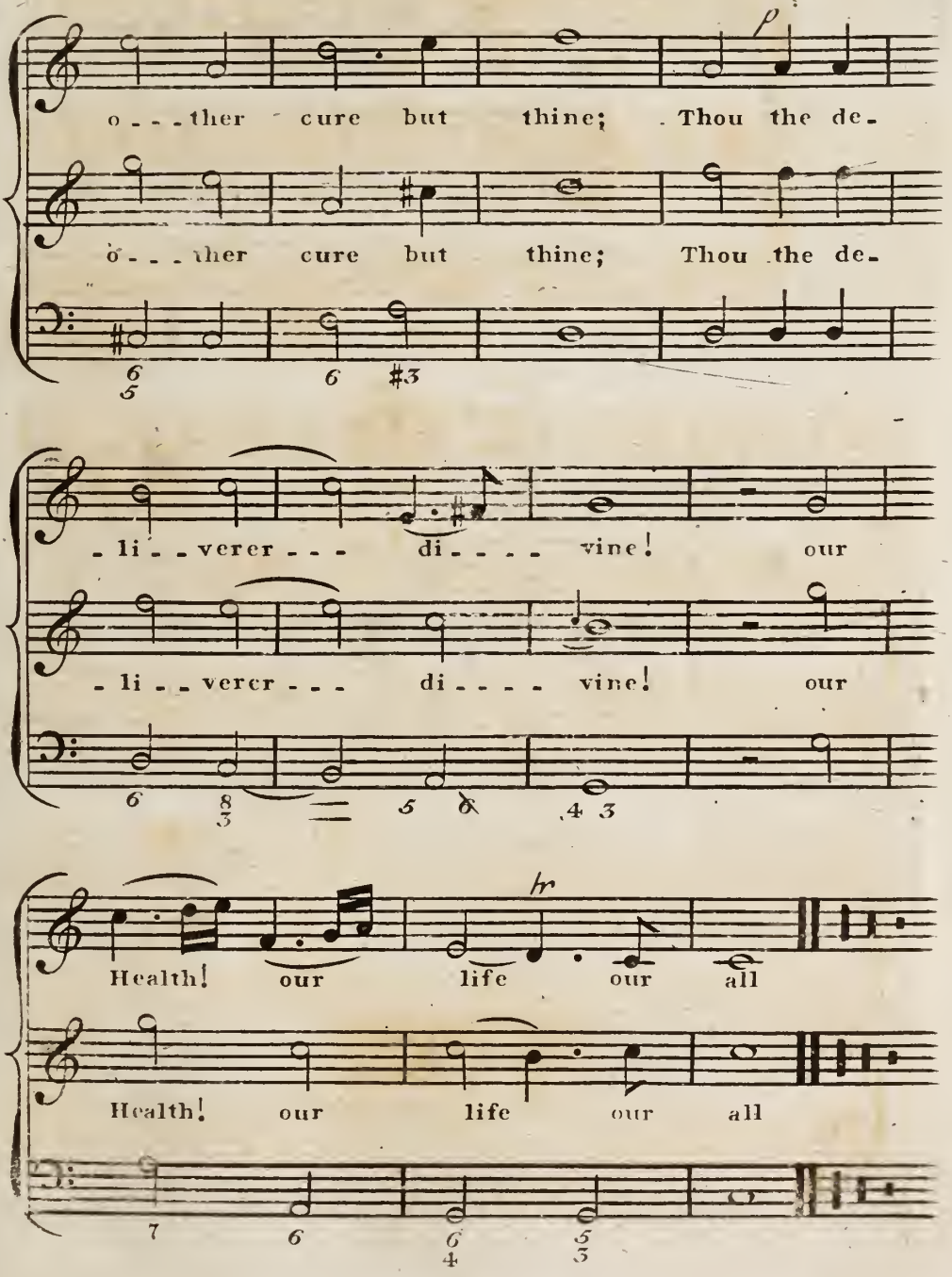
8

In Bondage O why!
And Death will you lie,
When One here assures you
Free Grace is so nigh

Canterbury.

Set by I. W.

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Health! our life our all
Health! our life our all

Yarmouth.

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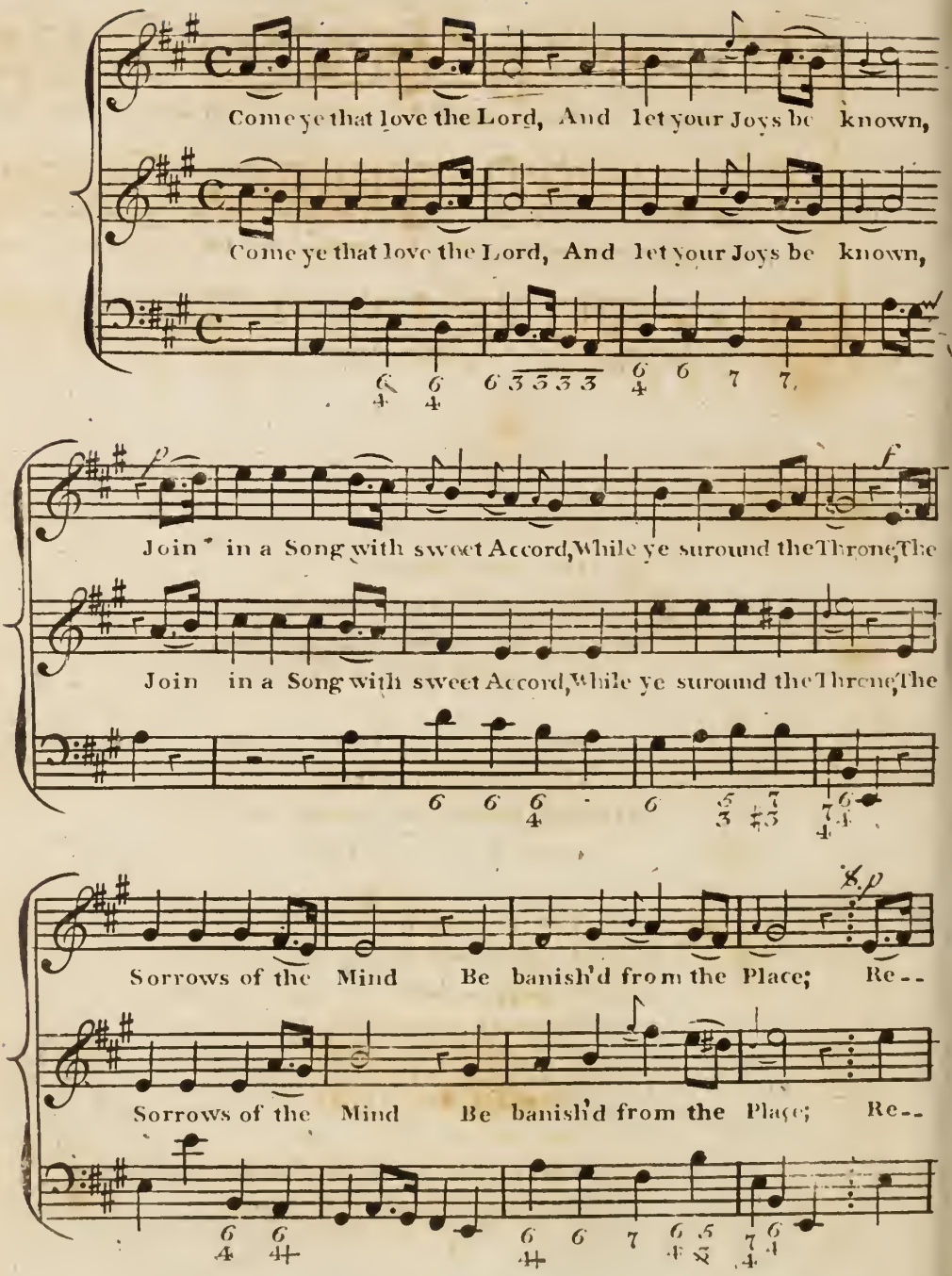
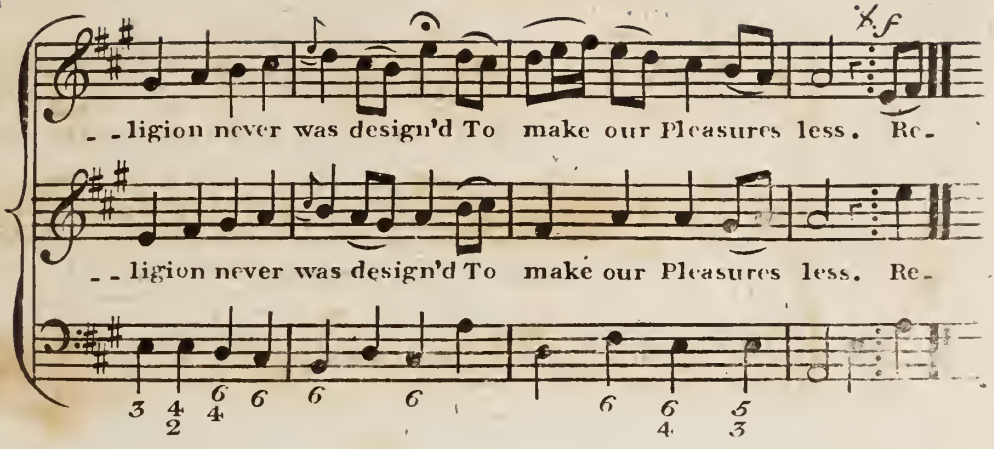




(2)

Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But Children of the heav'nly King
Will speak their joys abroad.

(3)

The Men of Grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial Fruits, on earthly Ground,
From Faith and Hope may grow.

(4)

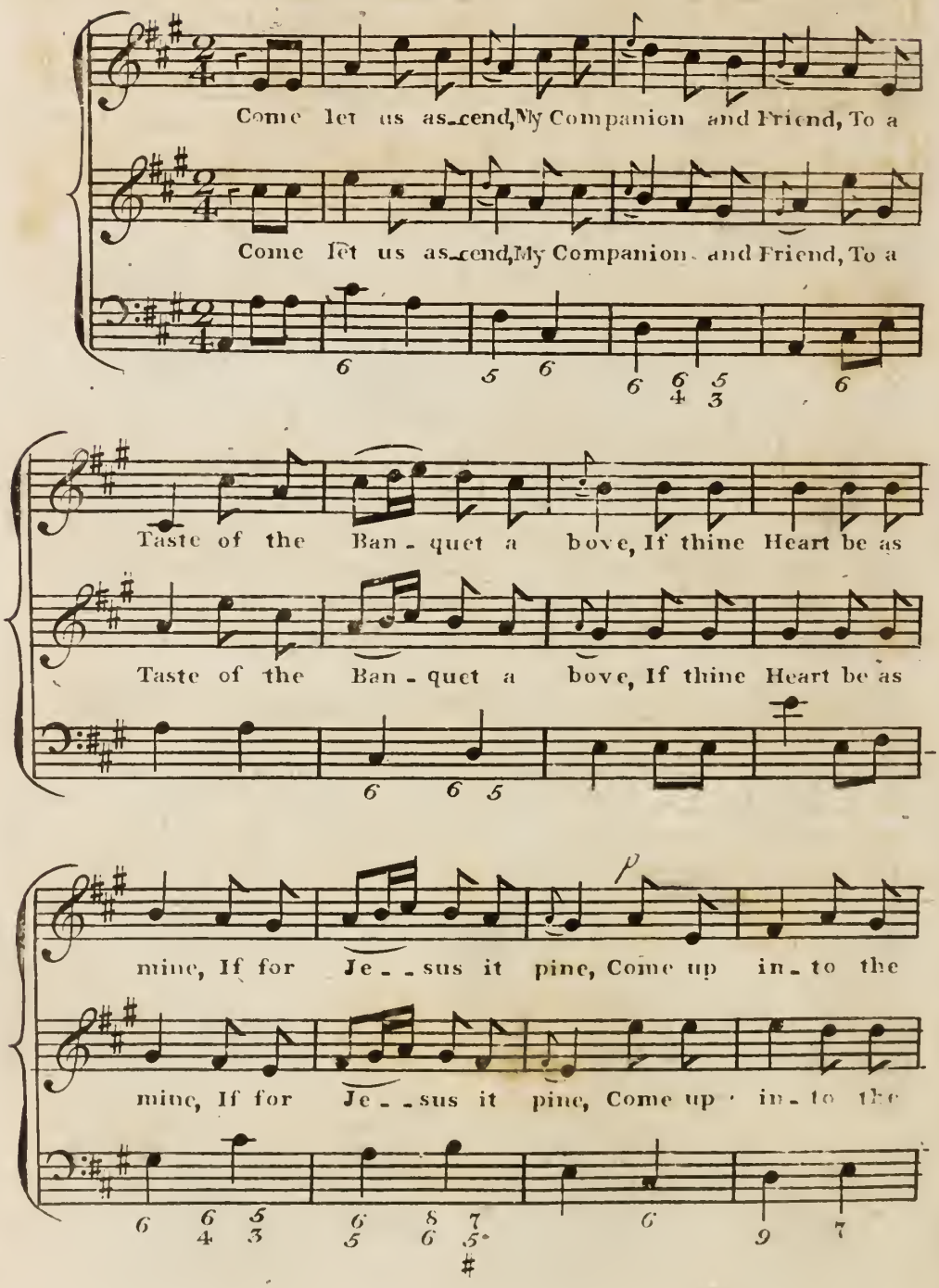
The Hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred Sweets,
Before we reach the heav'nly Fields
Or walk the golden Streets.

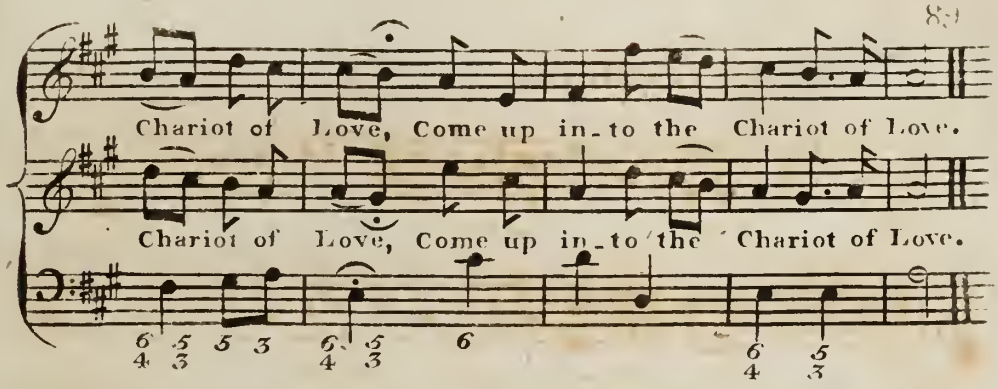
(5)

Then let our Songs abound,
And every Tear be dry
We're marching thro' Immanuel's Ground
To fairer Worlds on high.

Feversham.

Set by M.M.





2

Who in Jesus confide,
They are bold to outride
The Storms of Affliction beneath:
With the Prophet they soar
To that heav'nly Shore,
And outfly all the Arrows of Death.

3

By Faith we are come
To our permanent Home,
By Hope we the Rapture improve:
By Love we still rise,
And look down on the Skies
For the Heav'n of Heavens is Love!

4

Who on Earth can conceive
How happy we live
In the City of God the great King!
What a Concert of Praise,
When our Jesus's Grace,
The whole heavenly Company sing!

5

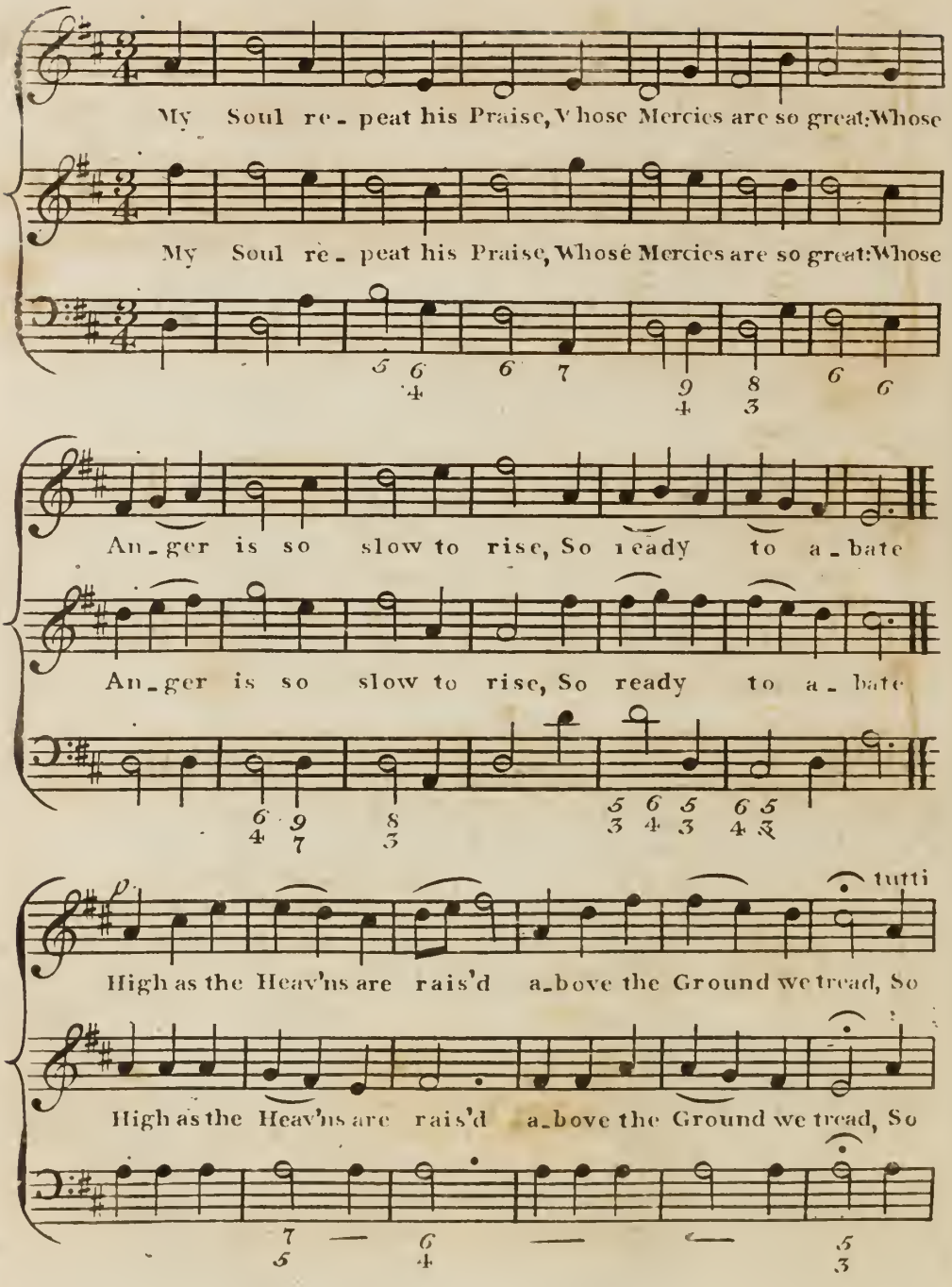
What a rapturous Song
When the glorify'd Throng,
In the Spirit of Harmony join!
Join all the glad Choirs,
Hearts, Voices and Lyres,
And the Burthen is Mercy divine.

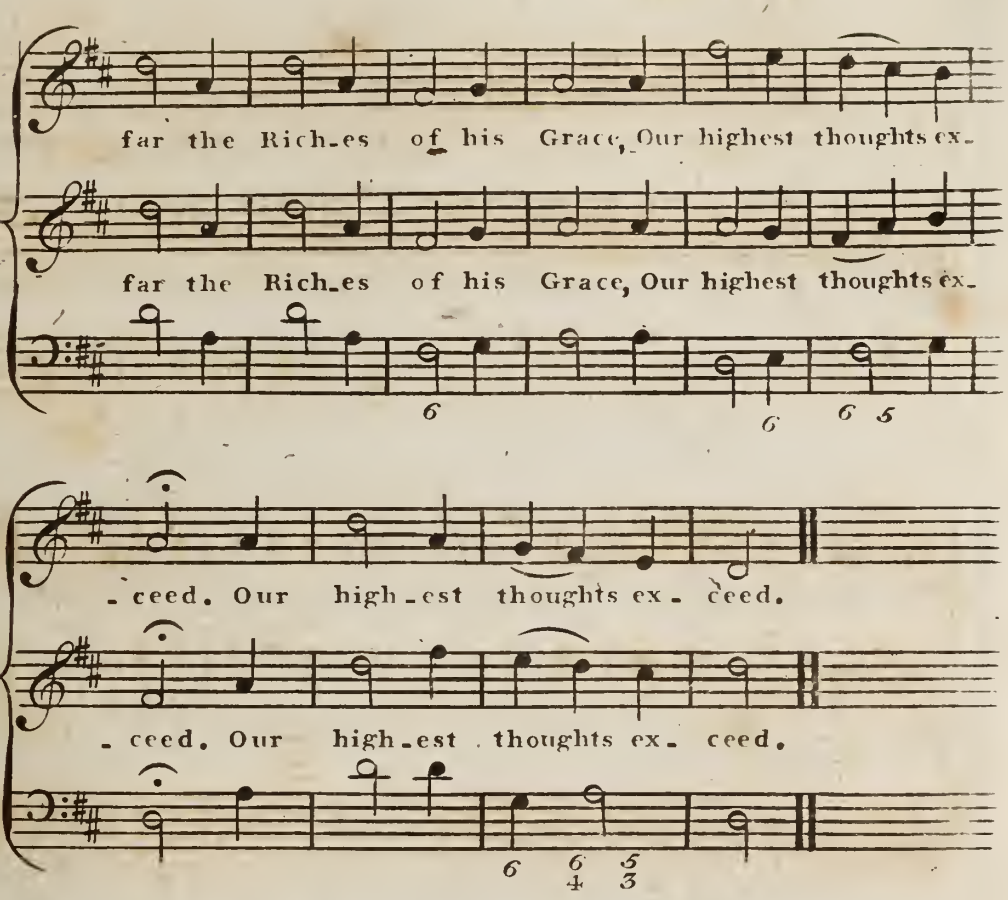
6

Hallelujah they cry
To the King of the Sky,
To the great everlasting I am,
To the Lamb that was slain,
And liveth again,
Hallelujah to God and the Lamb.

Pelham

Set by P. G.





3

The Pity of the Lord,
To those that fear his Name,
Is such as tender Parents feel:
He knows our feeble Frame.

4

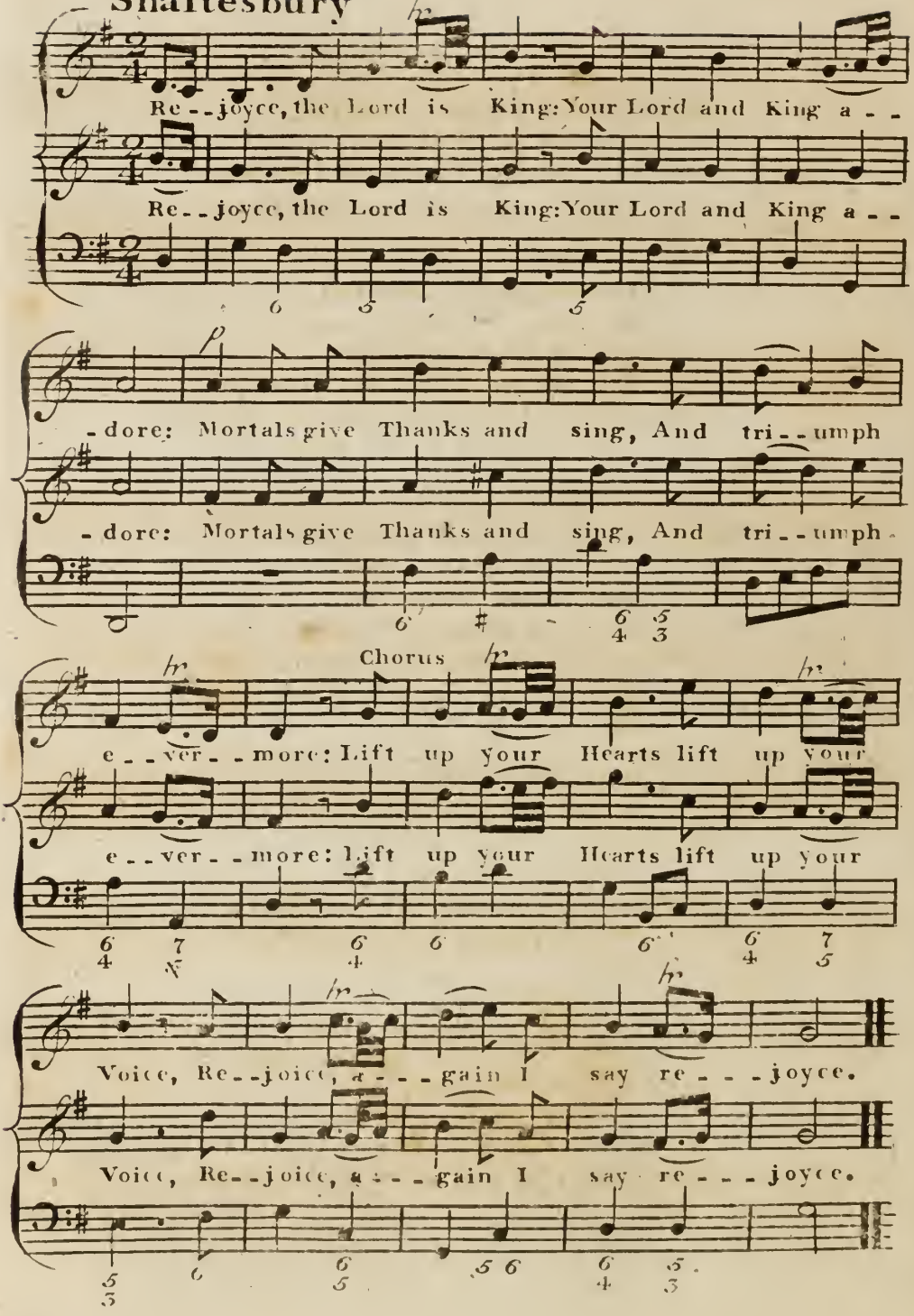
Our Days are as the Grass,
Or like the Morning Flow'r;
If one sharp Blast sweep o'er the Field,
It withers in an Hour.

5

But thy Compassions, Lord,
To endless Years endure;
And Children's Children ever find
Thy Word of Promise sure,
My Soul, repeat his Praise,
Whose Mercies are so great &c.

92

Shaftesbury



2

Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of Truth and Love;
When he had purg'd our Stains,
He took his Seat above:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

3

His Kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er Earth and Heav'n:
The Keys of Death and Hell
Are to our Jesus giv'n:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

4

He sits at God's Right Hand,
Till all his Foes submit,
And bow to his Command,
And fall beneath his Feet:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

5

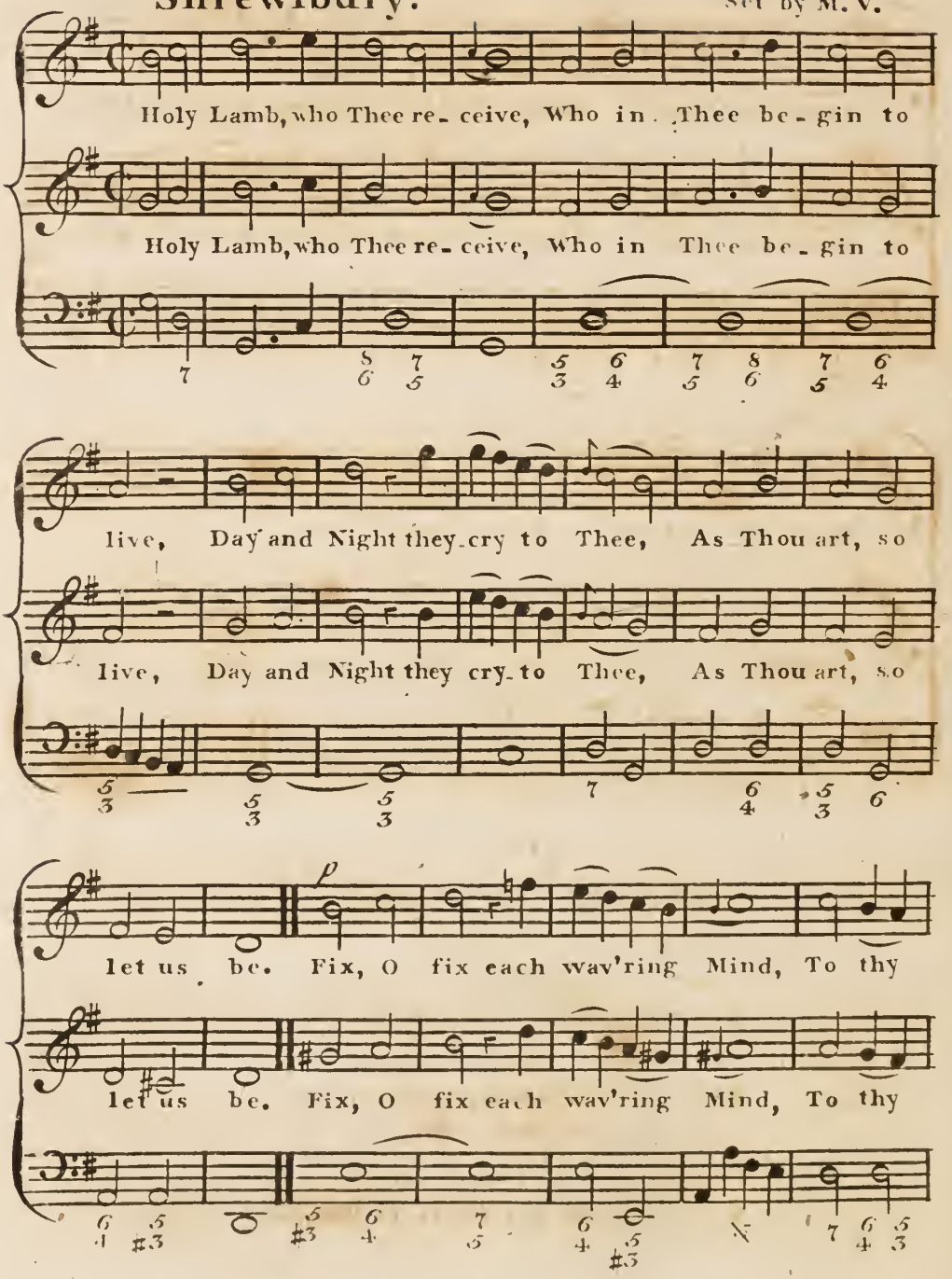
He all his Foes shall quell,
Shall all our Sins destroy,
And ev'ry Bosom swell,
With pure seraphic Joy:
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice,
Rejoice, again I say, Rejoice.

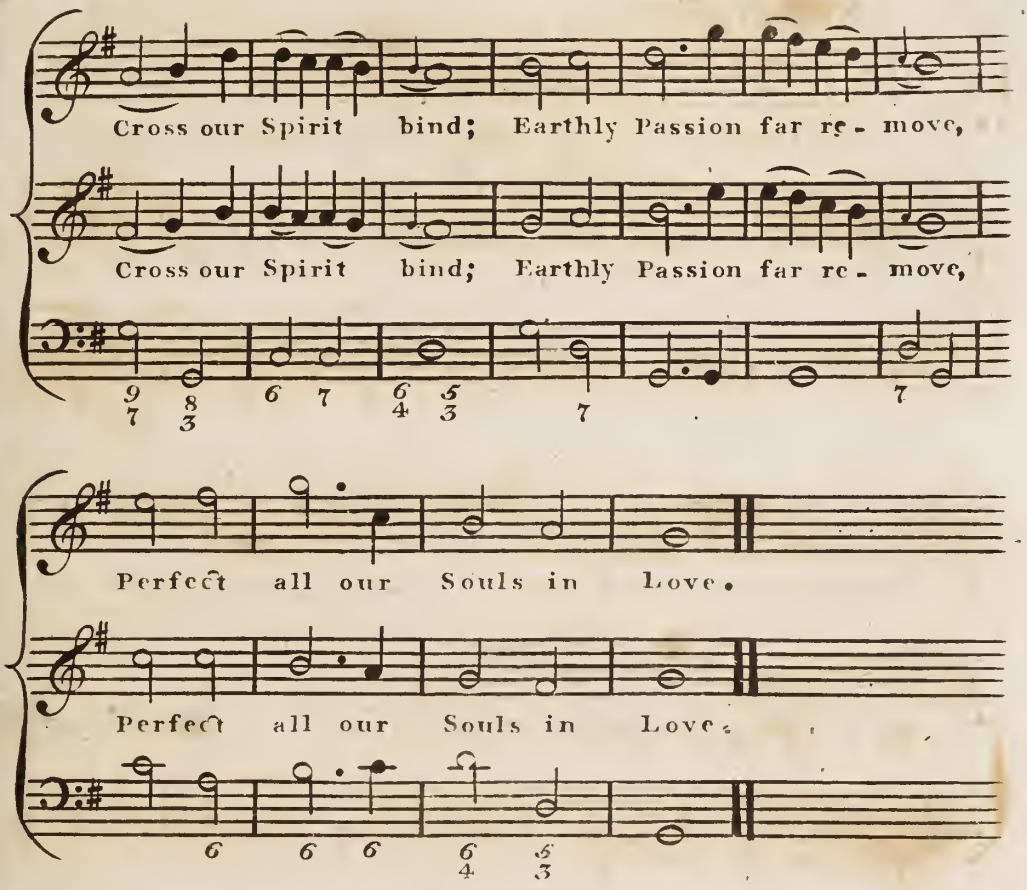
6

Rejoice in glorious Hope,
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take his Servants up
To their Eternal Home:
We soon shall hear th'Archangel's Voice,
The Trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.

Shrewſbury.

Set by M. V.





4

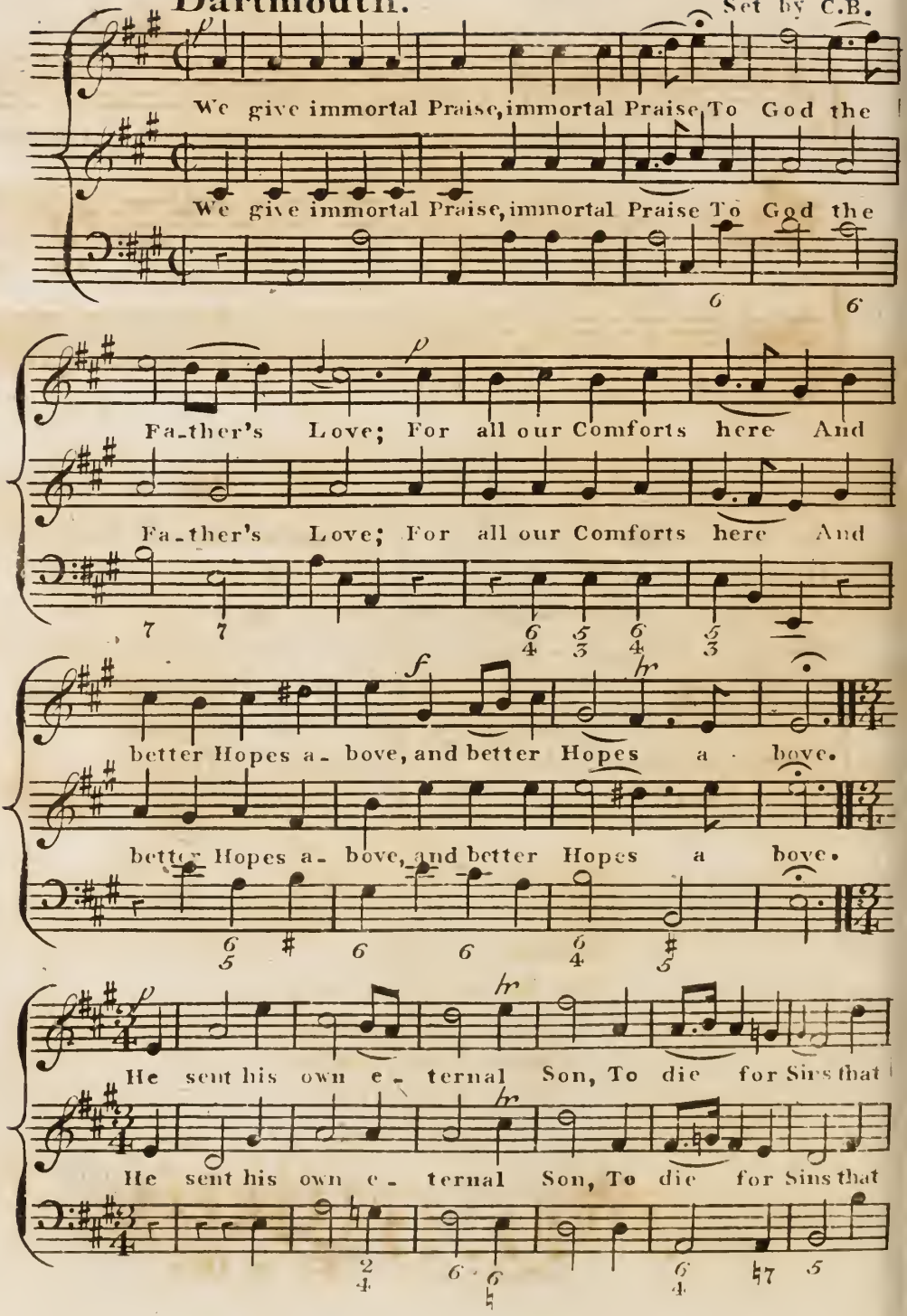
Dust and Ashes tho' we be
Full of Guilt and Misery;
Thine we are, thou Son of God!
Take the Purchase of thy Blood.

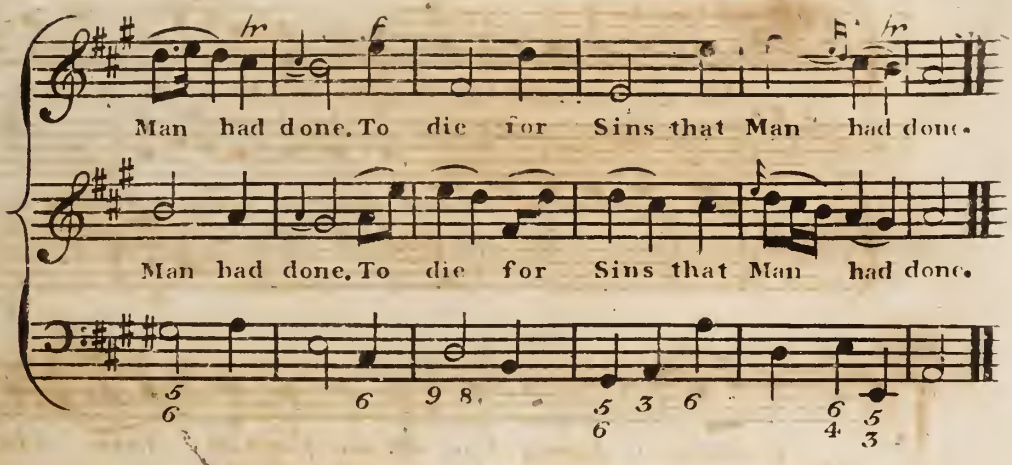
5

Boundless Wisdom, Pow'r divine,
Love unspeakable are Thine;
Praise by all to Thee be giv'n
Sons of Earth and Hosts of Heav'n.

Dartmouth.

Set by C.B.





(2)

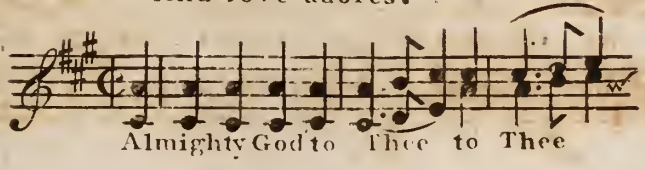
To God the Son belongs
Immortal Glory too,
Who bought us with his Blood,
From everlasting Woe:
And now he lives
And now he reigns,
And sees the Fruit
Of all his Pains.

(3)

To God the Spirit's Name
Immortal Worship give;
Whose new creating Pow'r
Makes the dead Sinner live;
His Work completes
The great Design,
And fills the Soul
With Joy divine.

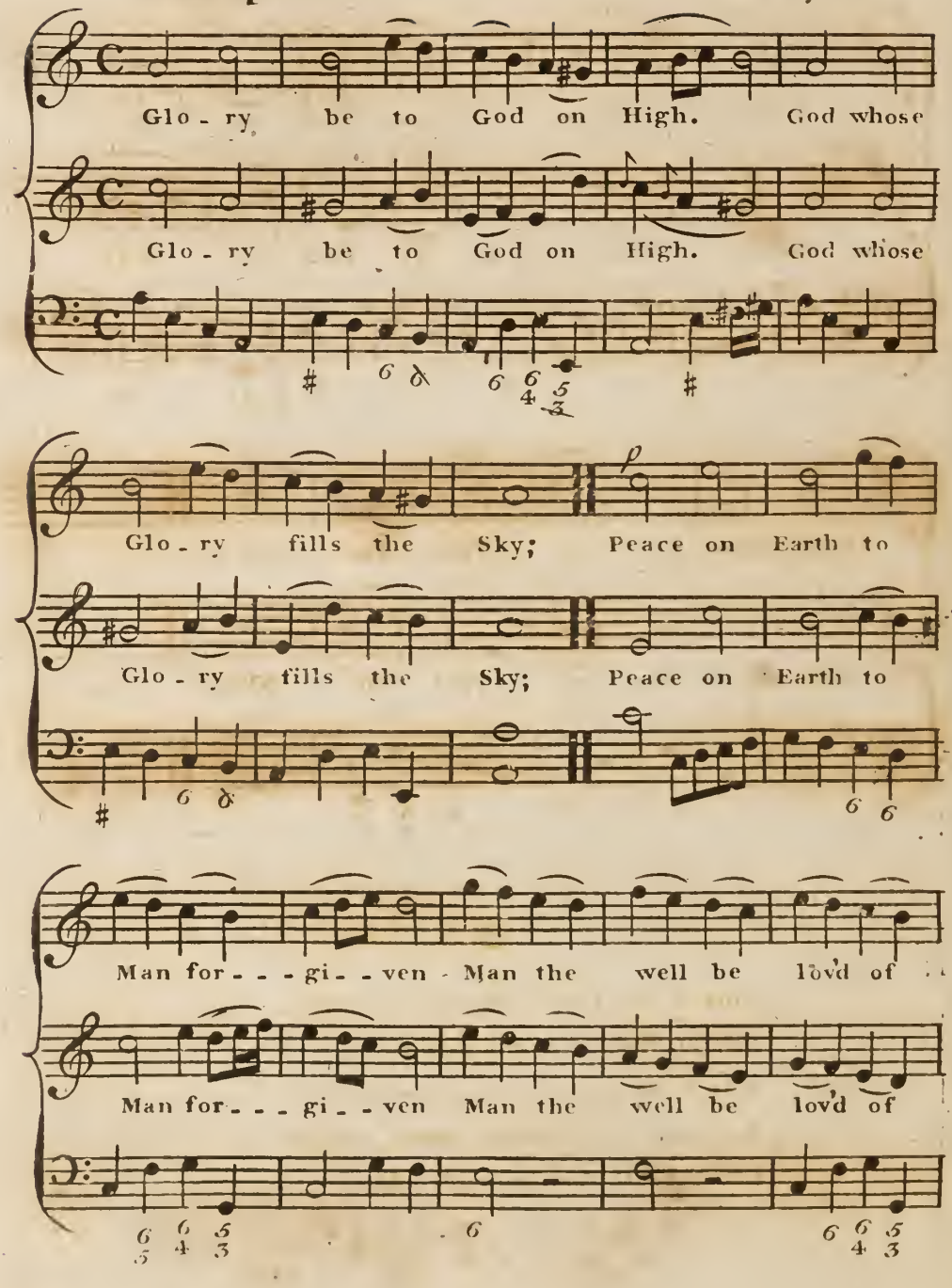
(4)

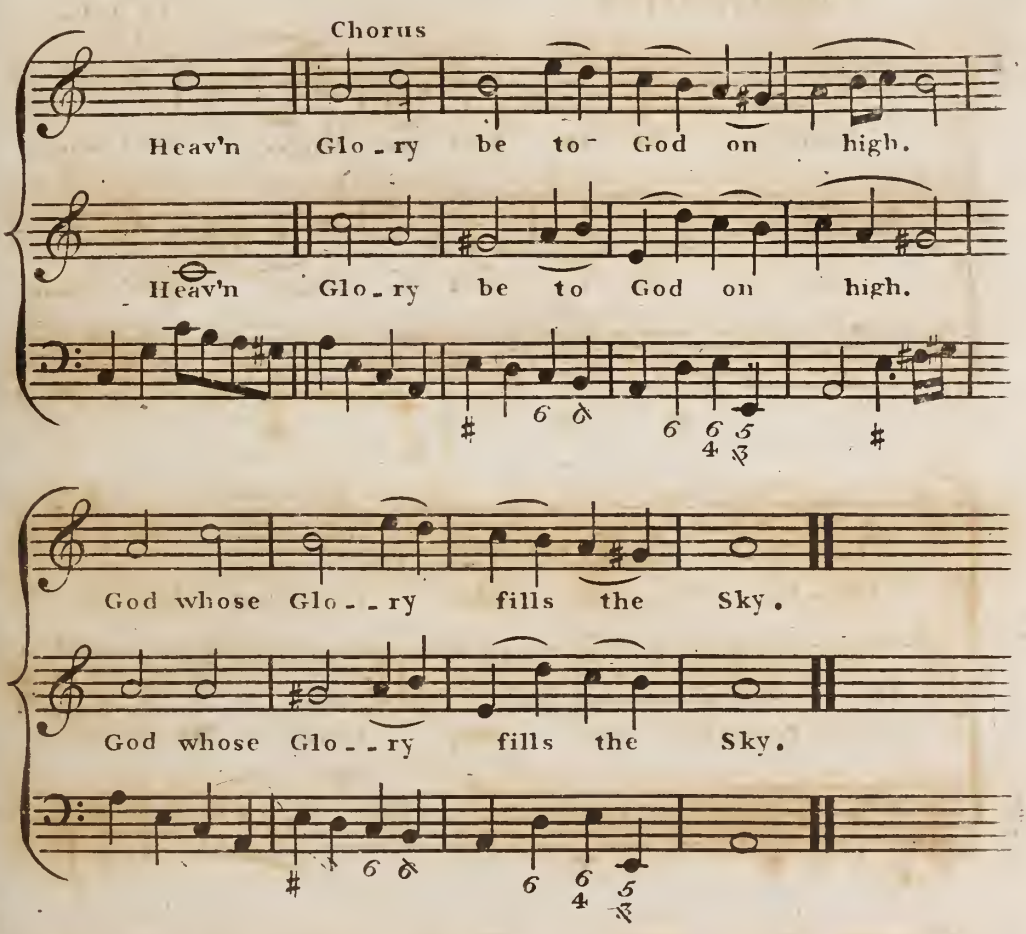
Almighty God, to Thee
Be endless Honours done;
The undivided Three
And the mysterious One.
Where Reason fails
With all her Pow'rs
There faith prevails
And love adores.



Montpellier.

Set by I. B.



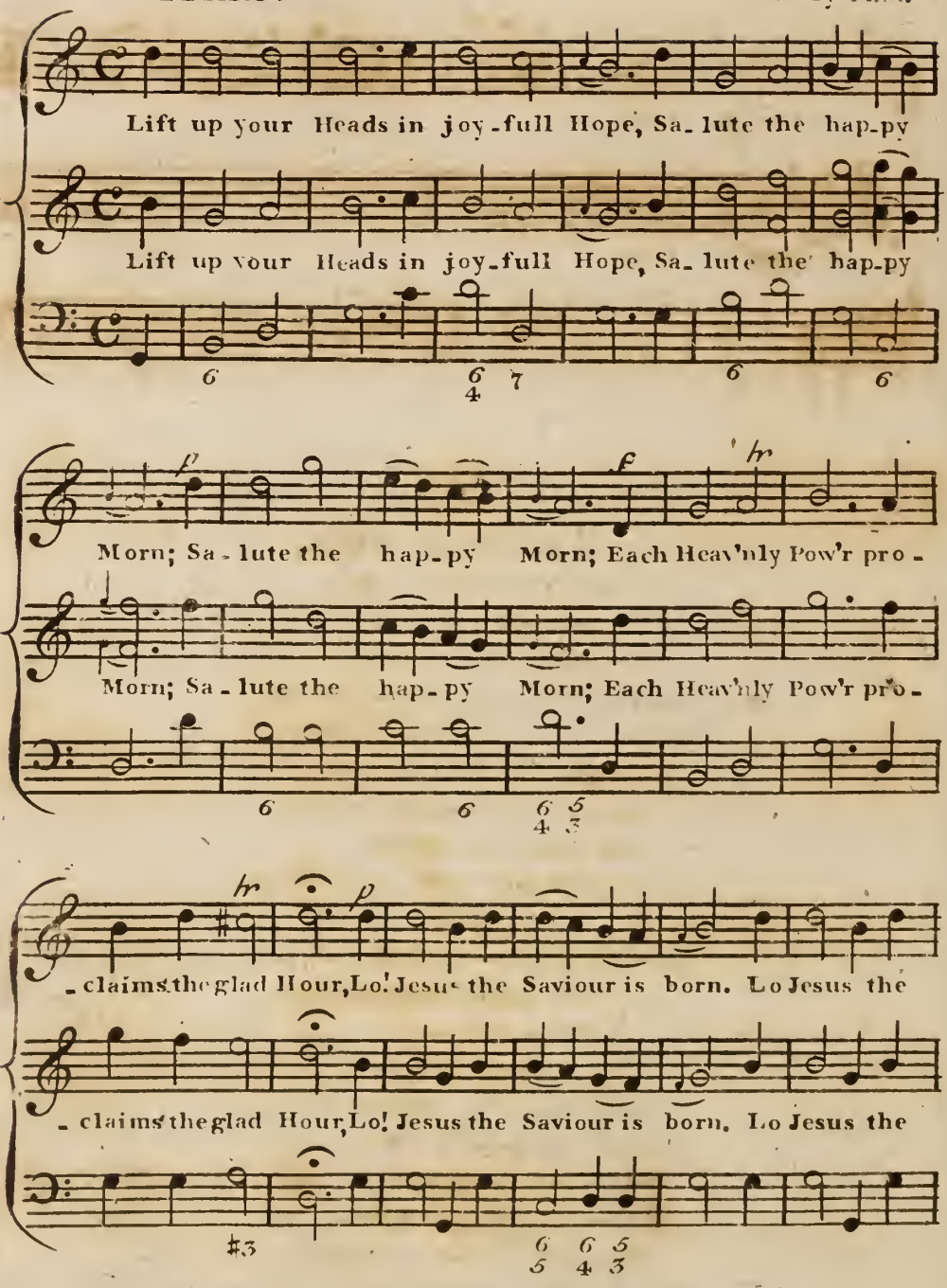


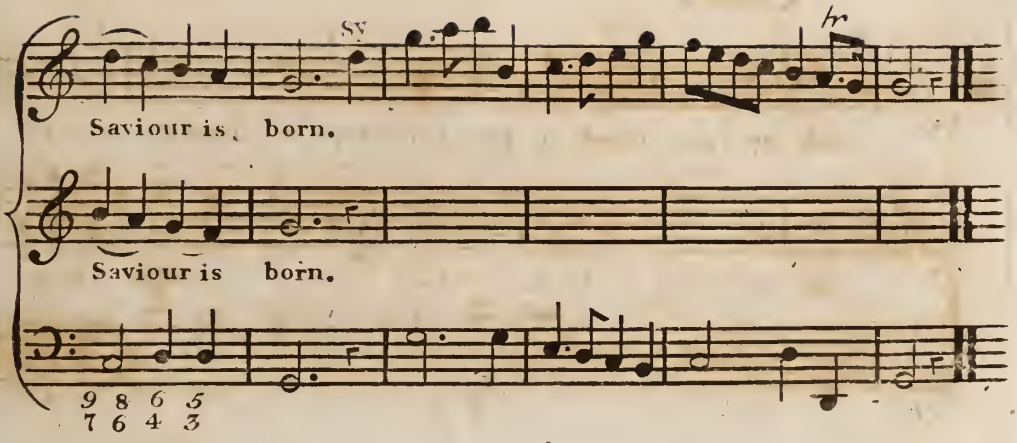
2

Christ our Lord and God we own,
Christ the Father's only Son,
Lamb of God for Sinners slain
Saviour of offending Man. Chorus
Glory be to God on high. &c.

Xmas

Set by M.M.





(2)

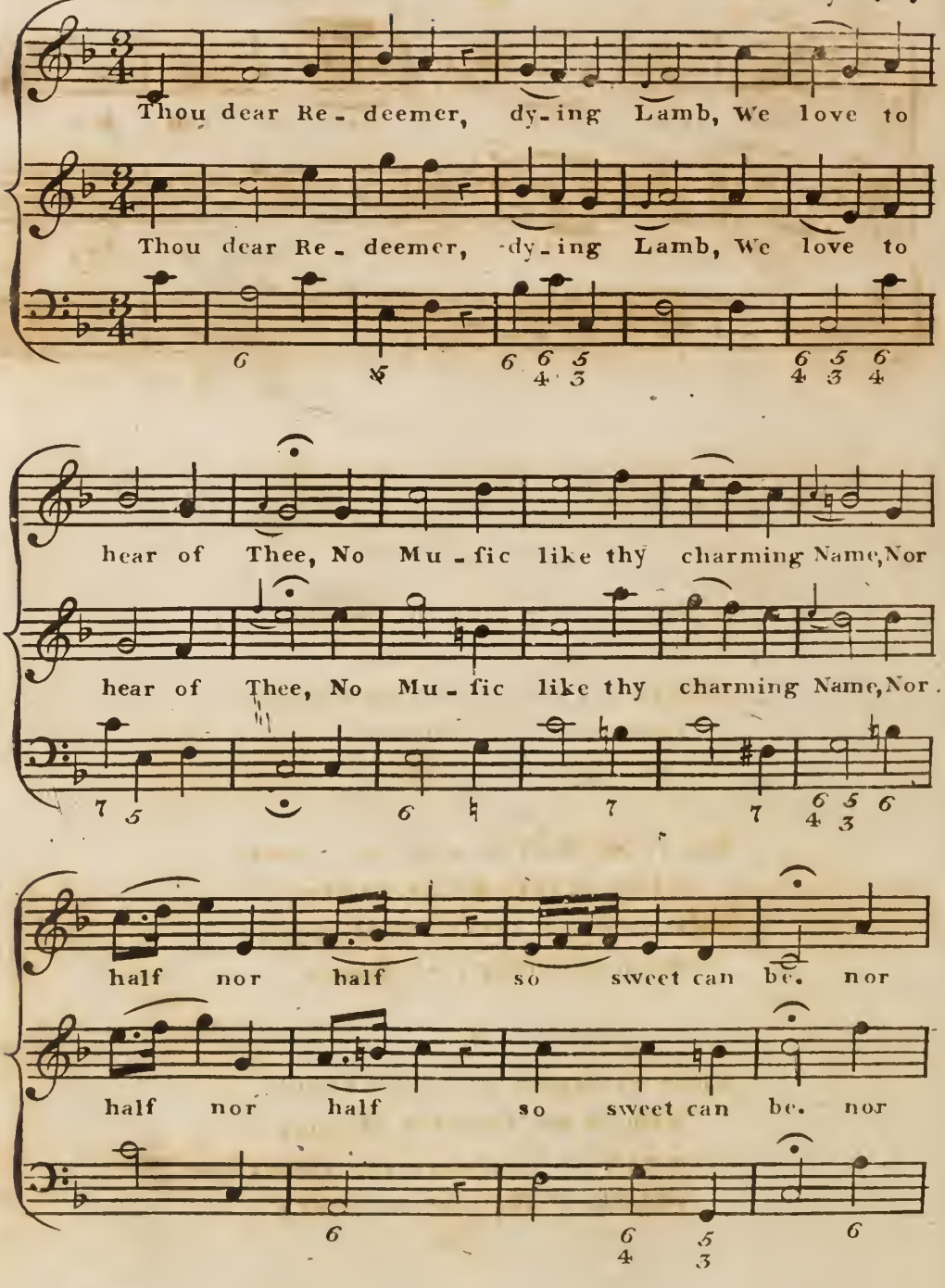
All Glory be to God on high,
To Him all Praise is due;
The Promise is feal'd,
The Saviour's reveal'd,
And proves that the Record is true,
Let Joy around like Rivers flow,
Flow on, and still increase;
Spread o'er the glad Earth,
At Jesus his Birth,
For Heaven and Earth are at Peace.

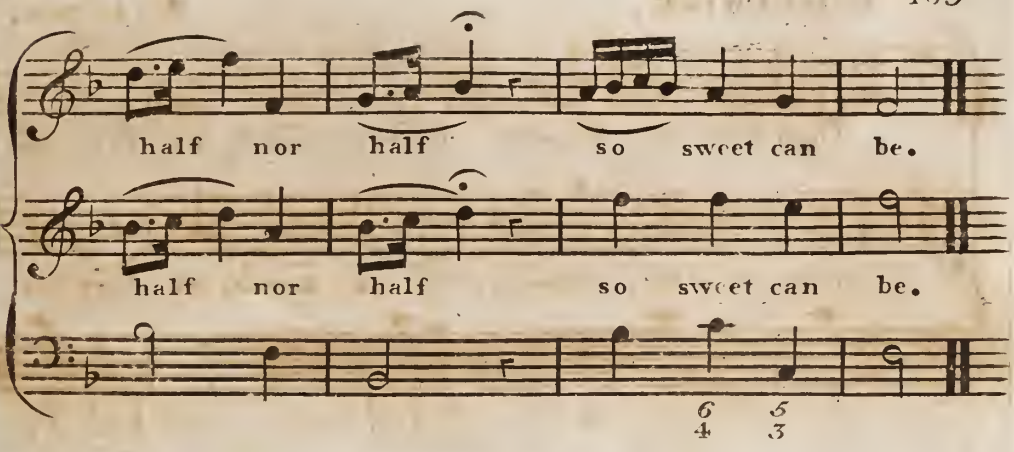
(4)

Now the Good-will of Heaven is shewn,
Tow'rd's Adams helpless Race,
Meffiah is come
To ransom his Own,
To save them by infinite Grace.
Then let us join the Heavens above,
Where hymning Seraphs sing,
Join all the glad Pow'rs,
For their Lord is Ours,
Our Prophet, our Priest, and our King.

Berwick.

Set by M.M.





2

O may we ever hear thy Voice,
In Mercy to us speak,
And in our Prieft will we rejoice,
Thou great Melchifedec.

3

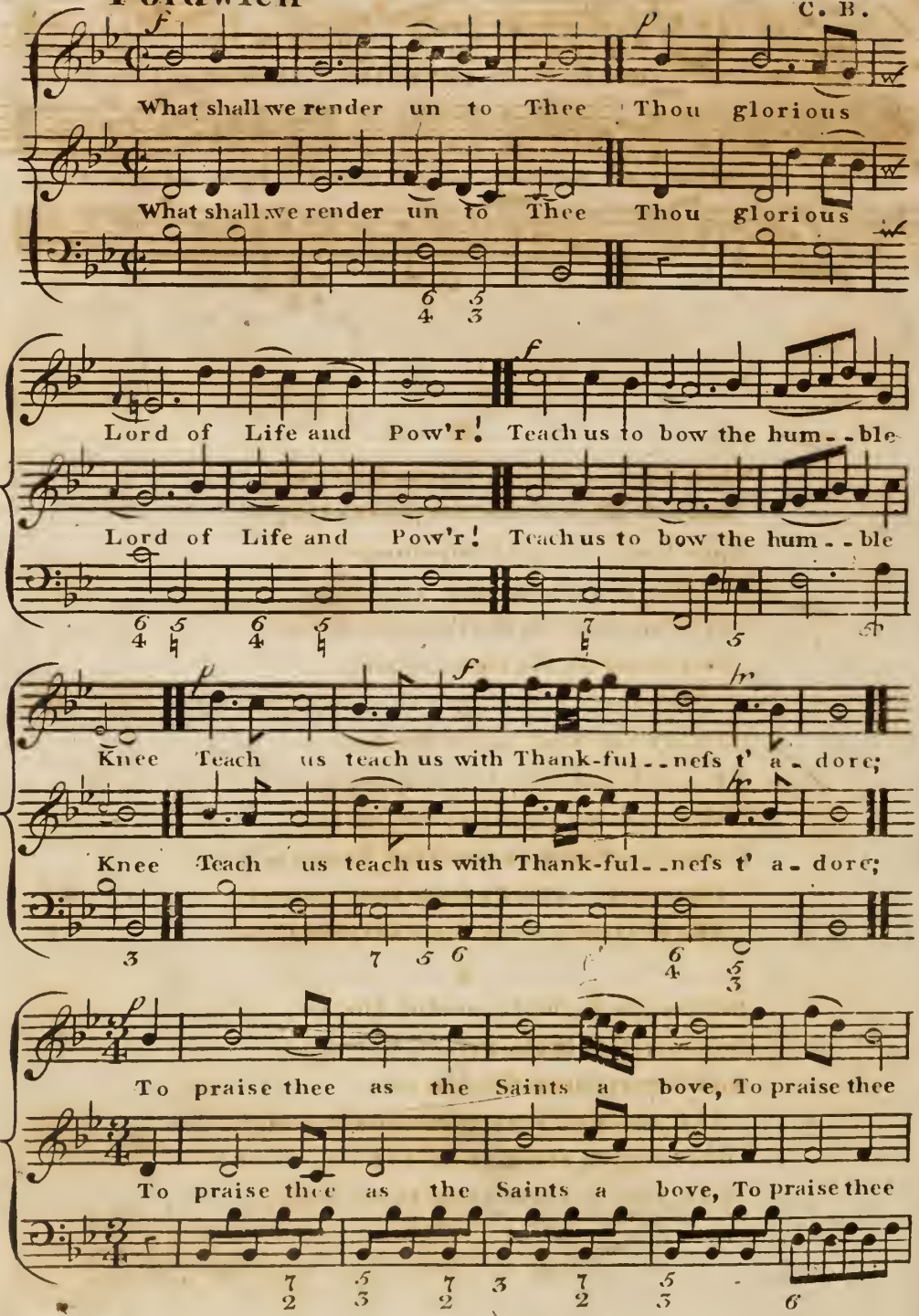
Our Jesus shall be still our Theme,
While in this World we stay,
We'll fing our Jefu's lovely Name,
When all Thing else decay.

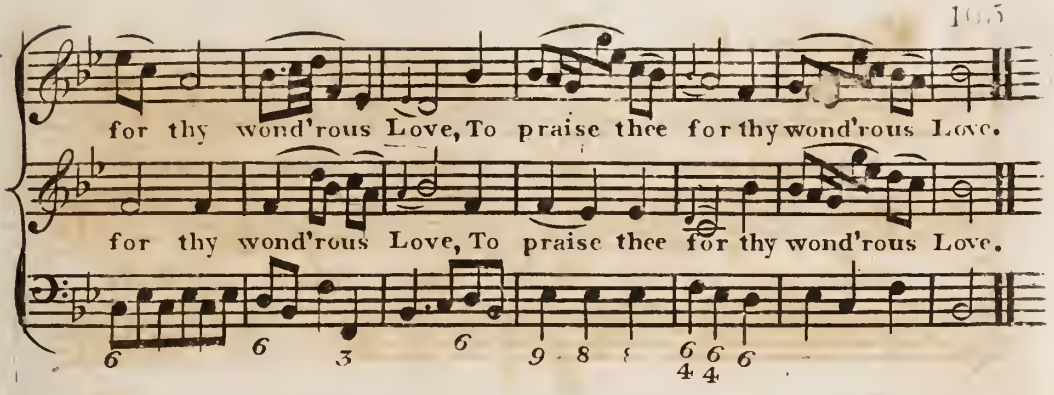
4

When we appear in yonder Cloud,
With all his favour'd Throng,
Then will we fing more sweet more loud,
And Chrift fhall be our Song.

Fordwich

C. B.


What shall we render un to Thee Thou glorious
What shall we render un to Thee Thou glorious
Lord of Life and Pow'r! Teach us to bow the hum--ble
Lord of Life and Pow'r! Teach us to bow the hum--ble
Knee Teach us teach us with Thank-ful--nefs t' a-dore;
Knee Teach us teach us with Thank-ful--nefs t' a-dore;
To praise thee as the Saints a bove, To praise thee
To praise thee as the Saints a bove, To praise thee



2

When like lost Sheep, we wander'd wide,
And left the watchful Shepherd's Eye;
When borne along th'impetuous Tide,
Of this World's Sin and Vanity;
Our Jesus from the Heav'ns came down,
To save us by his Grace alone.

3

He bore our Sins upon the Tree
(To seek and save the lost He came)
There was He bound to set us free
From Death and everlasting Shame:
The captive Flocks from Hell was freed,
And ransom'd when their Shepherd bled.

4

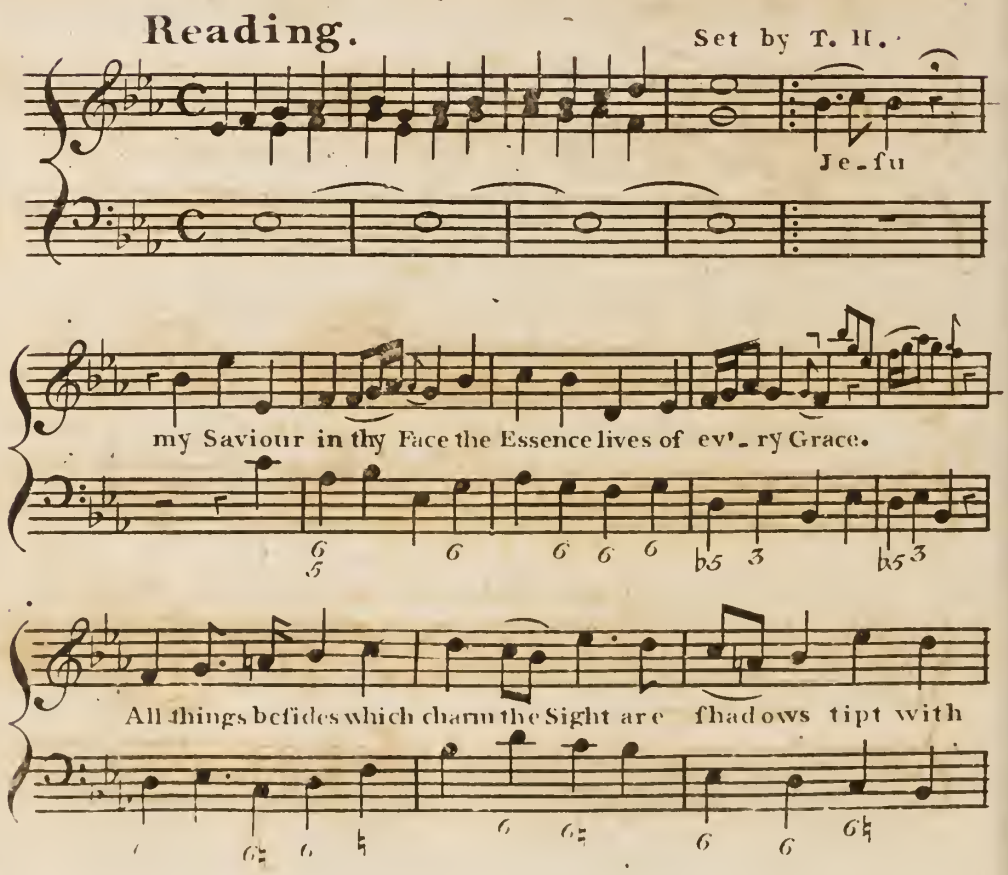
Before the Father's aweful Throne;
Our merciful High-Priest, he stands,
And interceding for his own,
The purchas'd Remnant now demands,
His People's everlasting Friend,
Who, loving-loves them to the End.

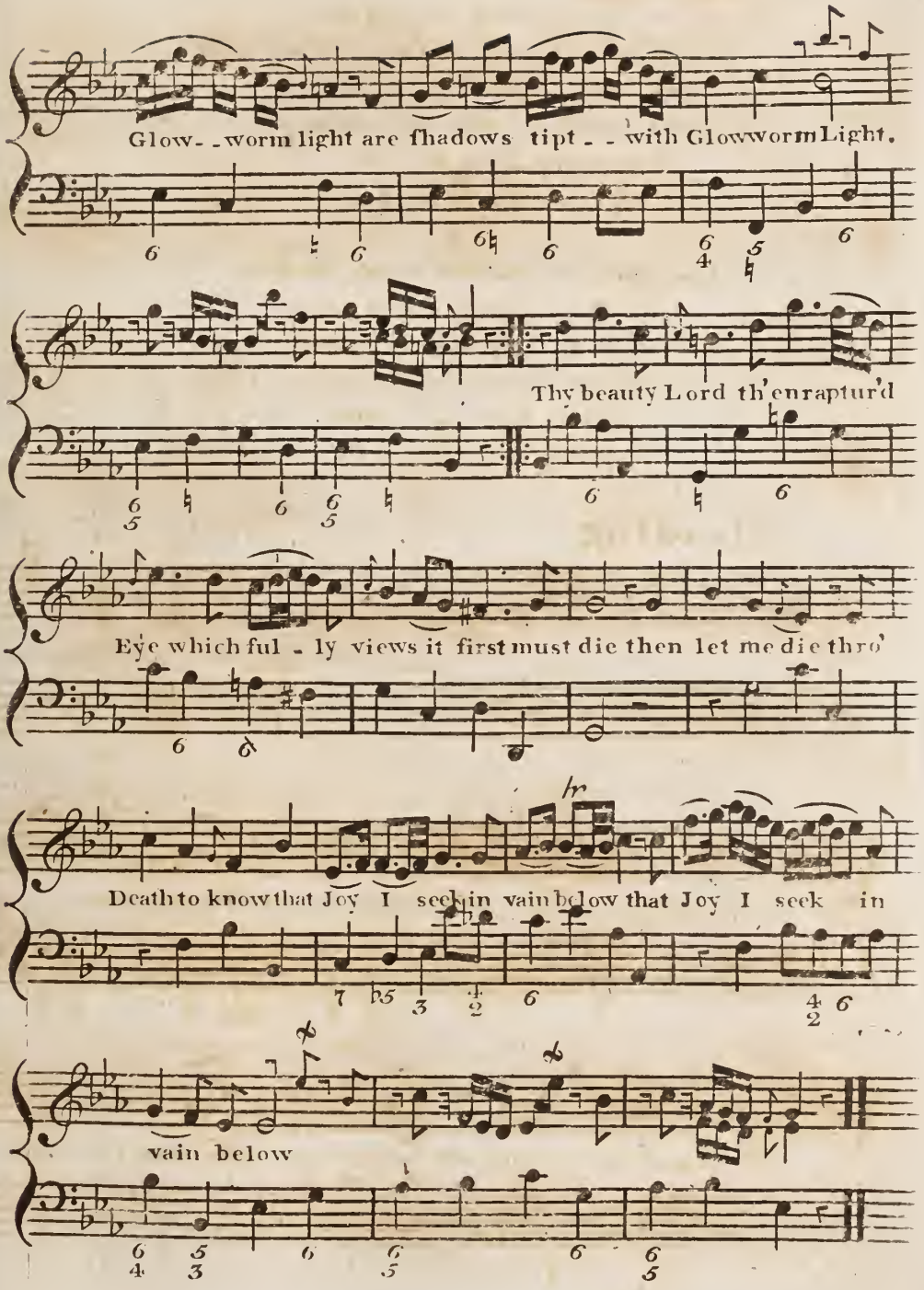
5

May we, his banish'd ones rejoice,
Him for our Lord and God to own,
To take Him as our only Choice,
And cleave to Him, in Love, alone;
Be growing up in Holiness,
Then meet Him in the Realms of Peace.

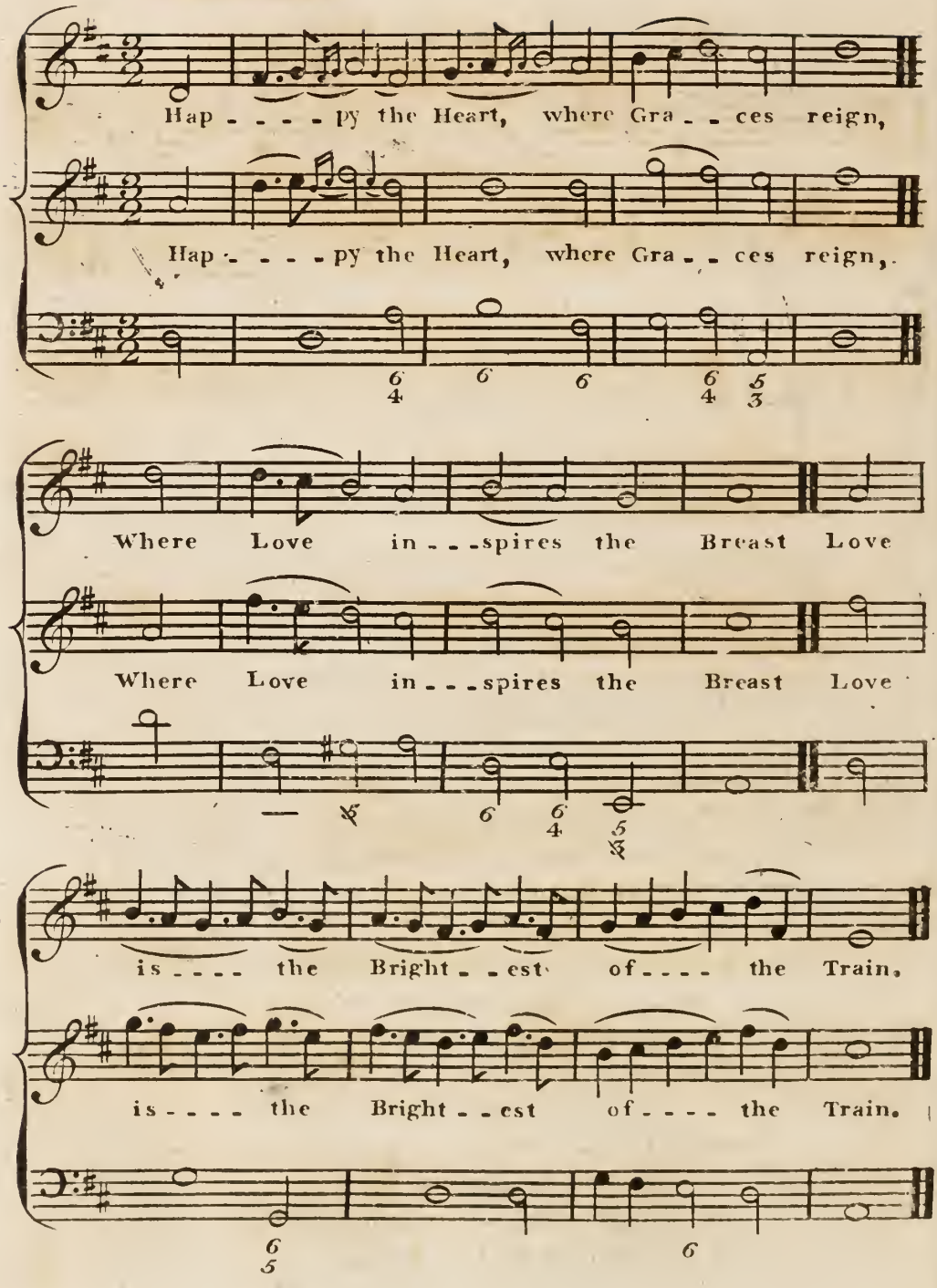
6

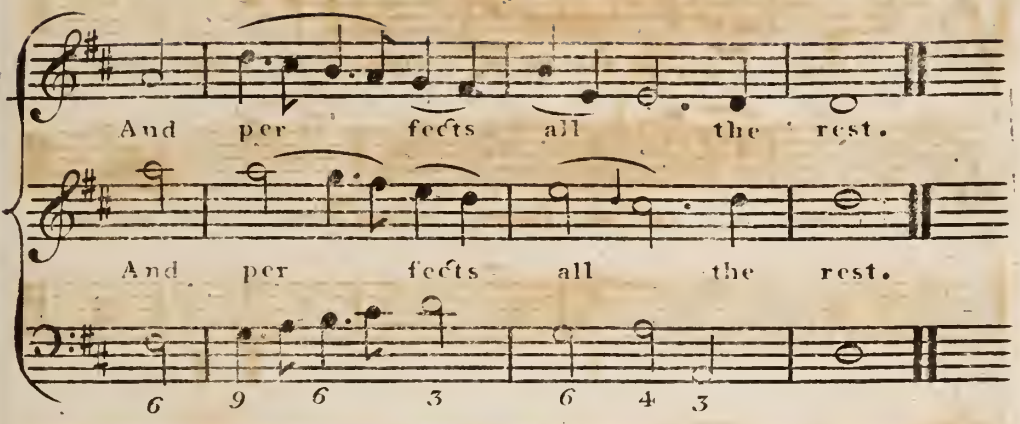
Then ſhall our grateful Songs abound,
And ev'ry Tear be wip'd away;
No Sin no Sorrow ſhall be found,
No Night o'er-cloud the endleſs Day.
Oh praiſe Him! all beneath above,
Oh praiſe Him! Praise the God of Love!




Glow- -worm light are fhadows tipt - - with Glowworm Light.
Thy beauty Lord th'enraptur'd
Eye which ful - ly views it first must die then let me die thro'
Death to know that Joy I seek in vain below that Joy I seek in
vain below

Sheldon


Hap - - - - py the Heart, where Gra - - ces reign,
Hap - - - - py the Heart, where Gra - - ces reign,
Where Love in - - - spires the Breast Love
Where Love in - - - spires the Breast Love
is - - - - the Bright - - est of - - - - the Train,
is - - - - the Bright - - est of - - - - the Train,



2

Knowledge, alas! 'tis all in vain,
And all in vain our Fear:
Our ſtubborn Sins will fight and reign,
If Love be absent there.

3

'Tis Love that makes our chearful feet
In ſwift Obedience move:
The Devils know and tremble too—
But Satan cannot love.

4

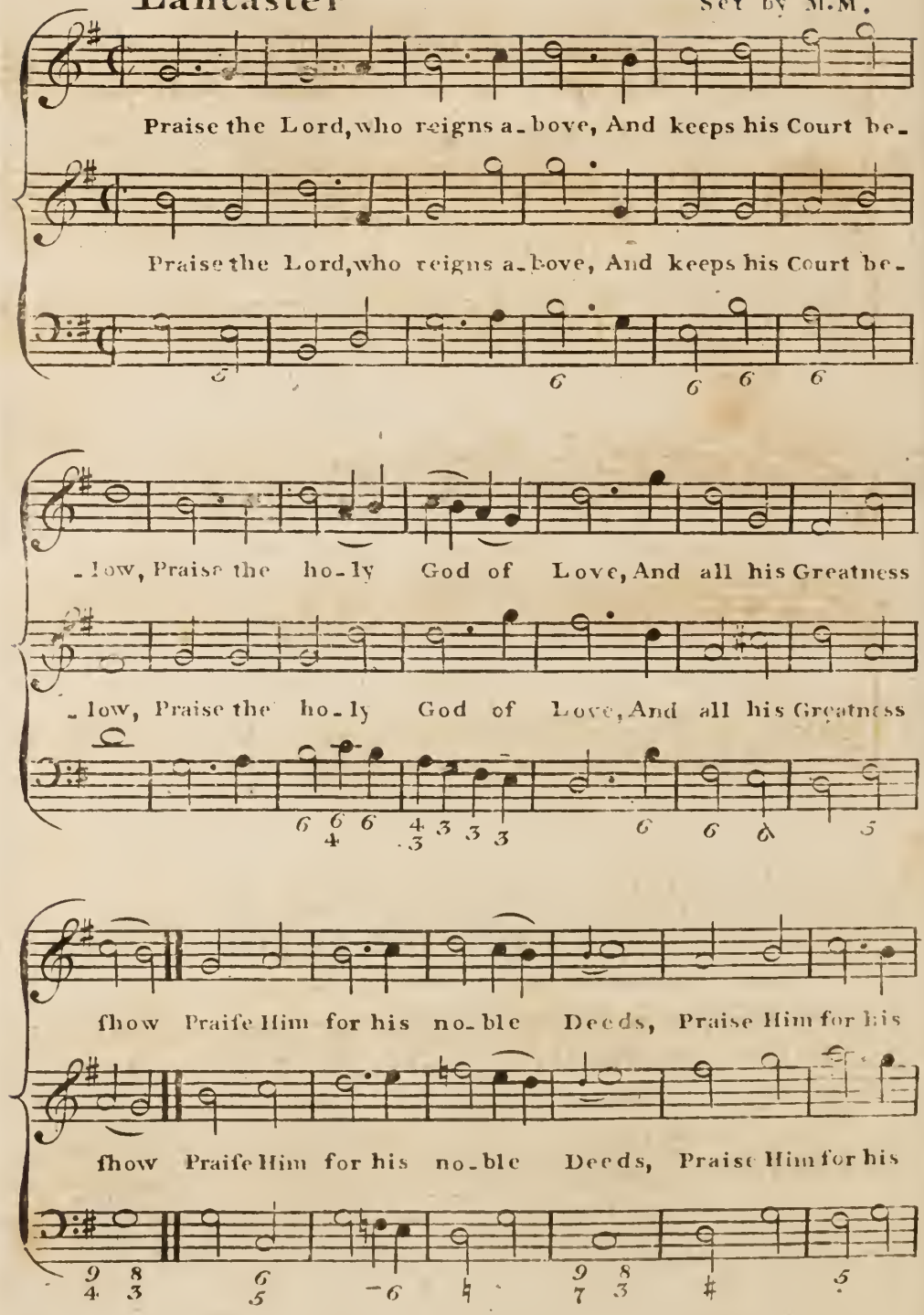
This is the Grace that lives and ſings,
When Faith and Hope ſhall ceaſe;
'Tis this ſhall ſtrike our joyful Strings
In the ſweet Realms of Bliſs.

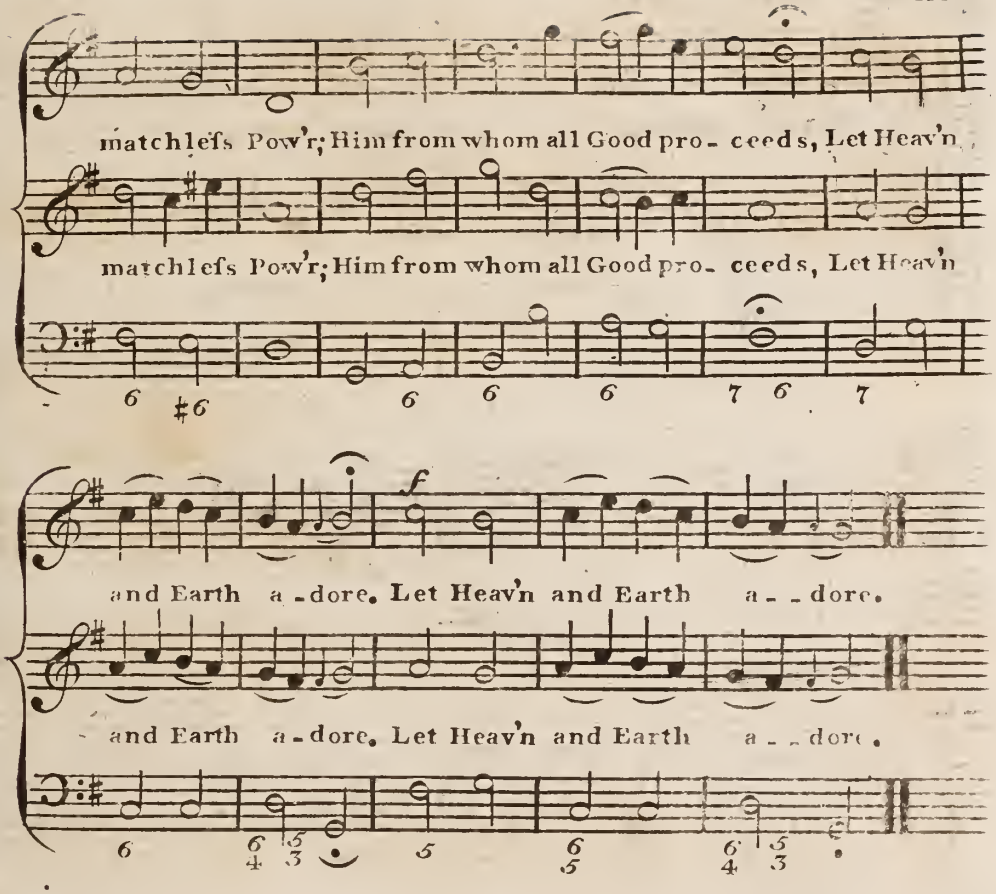
5

When join'd to that harmonious Throng,
That fills the Choirs above,
Then ſhall we tune our golden Harps
And ev'ry Note be—Love.

Lancaster

Set by M.M.





(2)

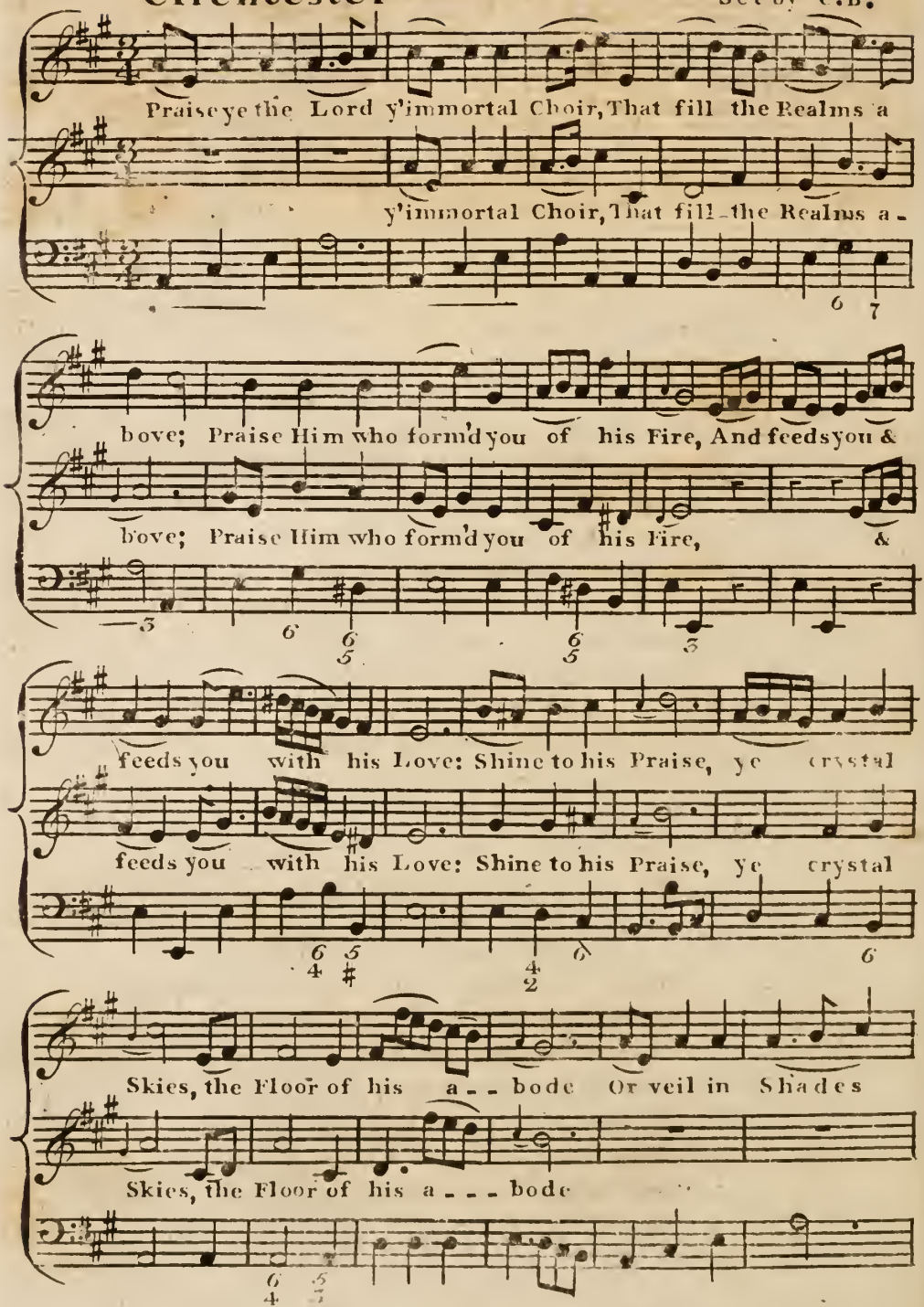
Publiſh, ſpread to All around,
The great Immanuel's Name,
Let the Trumpet's martial Sound,
Him Lord of Host proclaim:
Praise Him ev'ry tuneful String,
All the Reach of heav'nly Art,
All the Powers of Music bring,
The Music of the Heart.

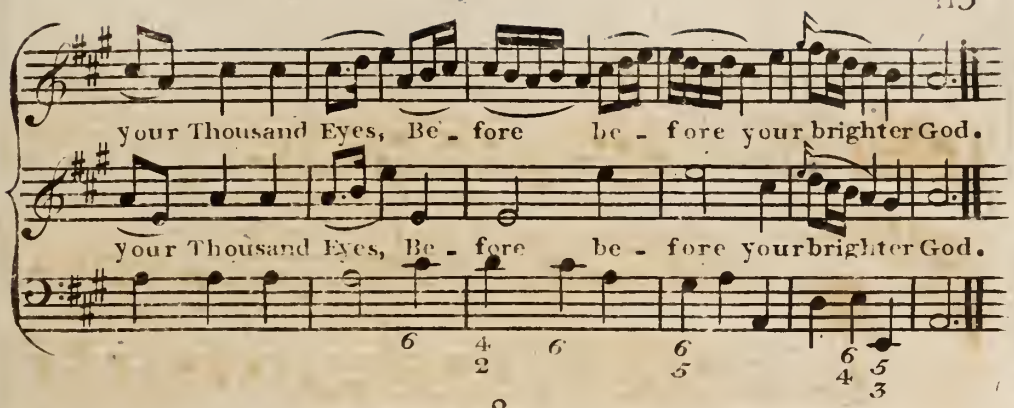
(3)

Him, in whom they move, and live,
Let every Creature sing,
Glory to their Maker give,
And Homage to their King:
Hallow'd be his Name beneath,
As in Heaven on Earth ador'd,
Praise the Lord in every Breath;
Let all Things praise the Lord.

Cirencester

Set by C.B.





2

Thou restless Globe of golden Light,
Whose Beams create our Day,
Join with the Silver Queen of Night,
To own your borrow'd Rays:
Winds, ye shall bear his Name aloud,
Thro' the etherial Blue;
For when his Chariot is a Cloud,
He makes his Wheels of you.

3

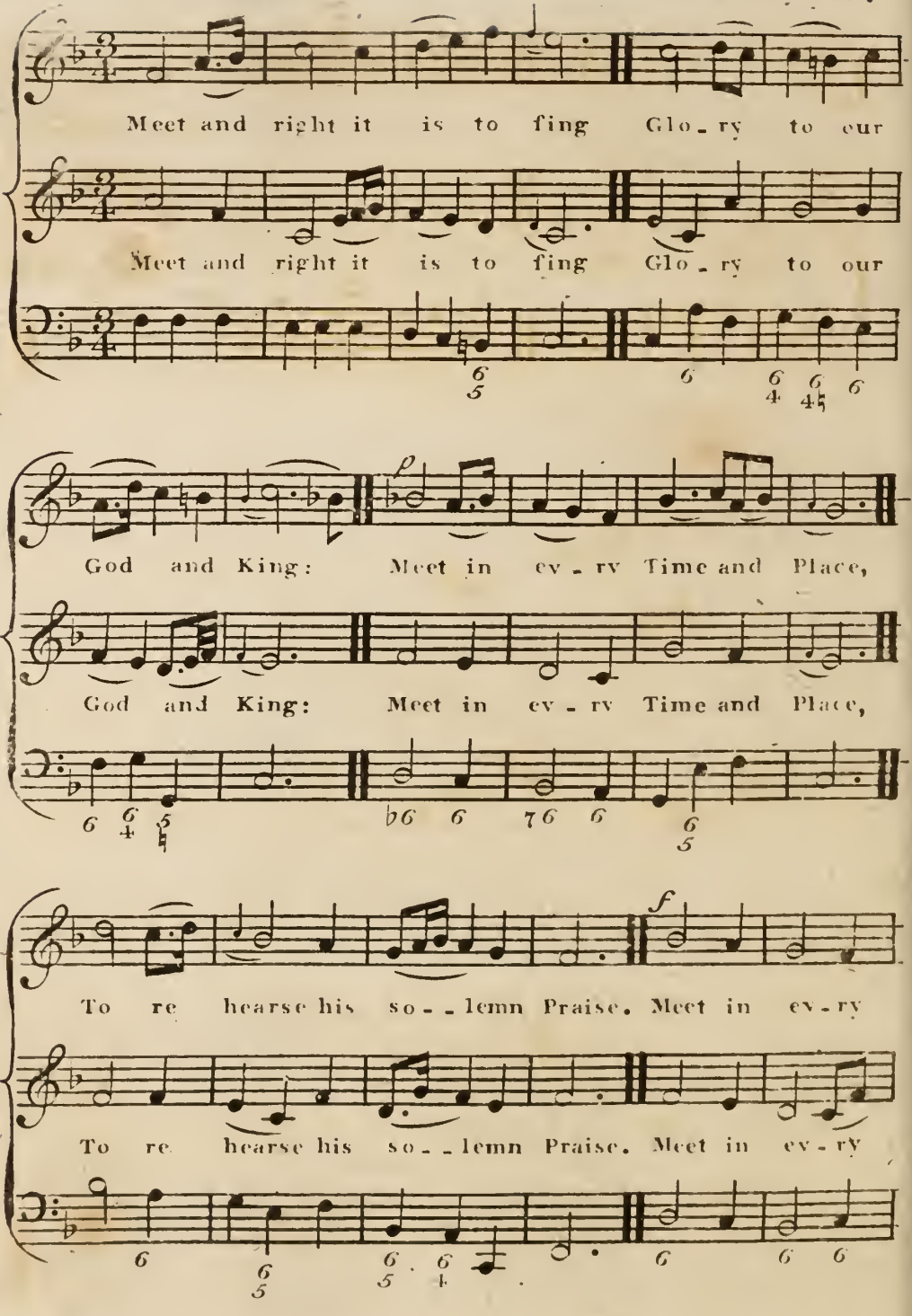
Thunder and Hail and Fire and Storms,
The Troops of his Command,
Appear in all your dreadful Forms,
And speak his aweful Hand:
Shout to the Lord, ye furging Seas
In your eternal Roar;
Let Wave to Wave resound his Praise,
And Shore reply to Shore.

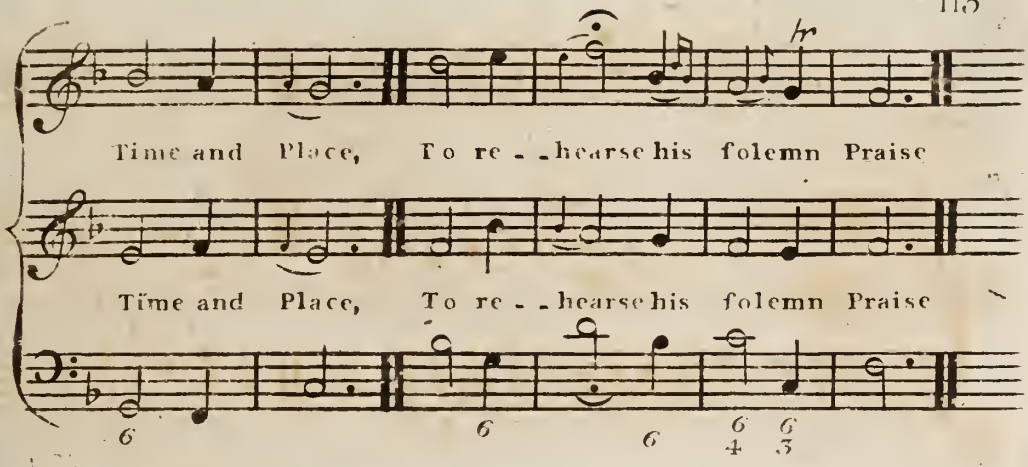
4

Wave your tall Heads, ye lofty Pines,
To him that bids you grow;
Sweet Clusters bend the fruitful Vines,
On ev'ry thankful Bough:
Thus while the meaner Creatures fing,
Ye Mortals, take the Sound:
Echo the Glories of your King,
Thro' all the Nation round.

Bedford

Set by W. B.





2

Join, ye Saints, the Song around,
Angels help the chearful Sound;
Publish thro' the World abroad
Glory to th'eternal God.

3

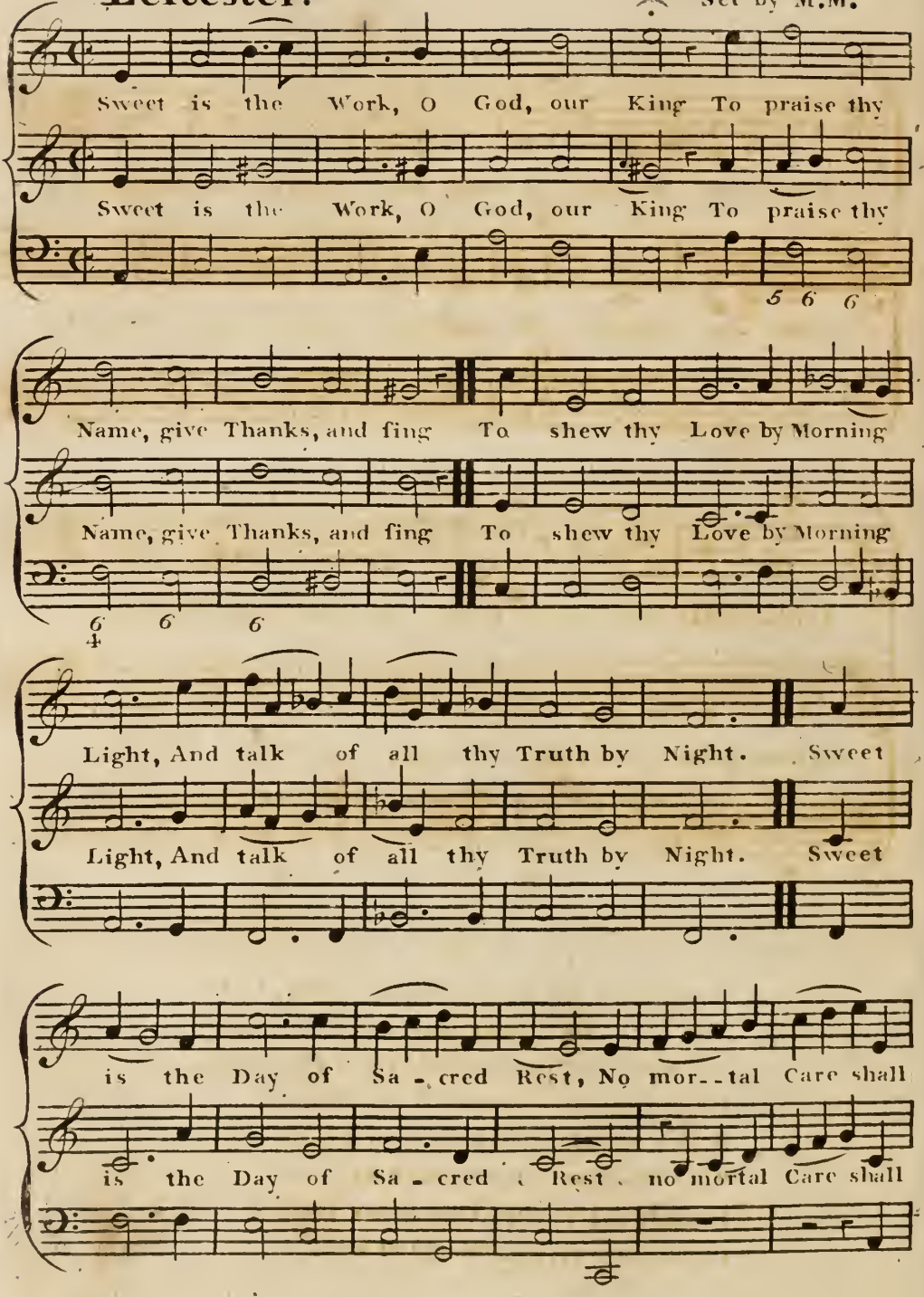
Praises here to Thee we give,
Gracious Thou our Thanks receive;
Holy Father, Sov'reign Lord,
Ev'ry where be Thou ador'd!

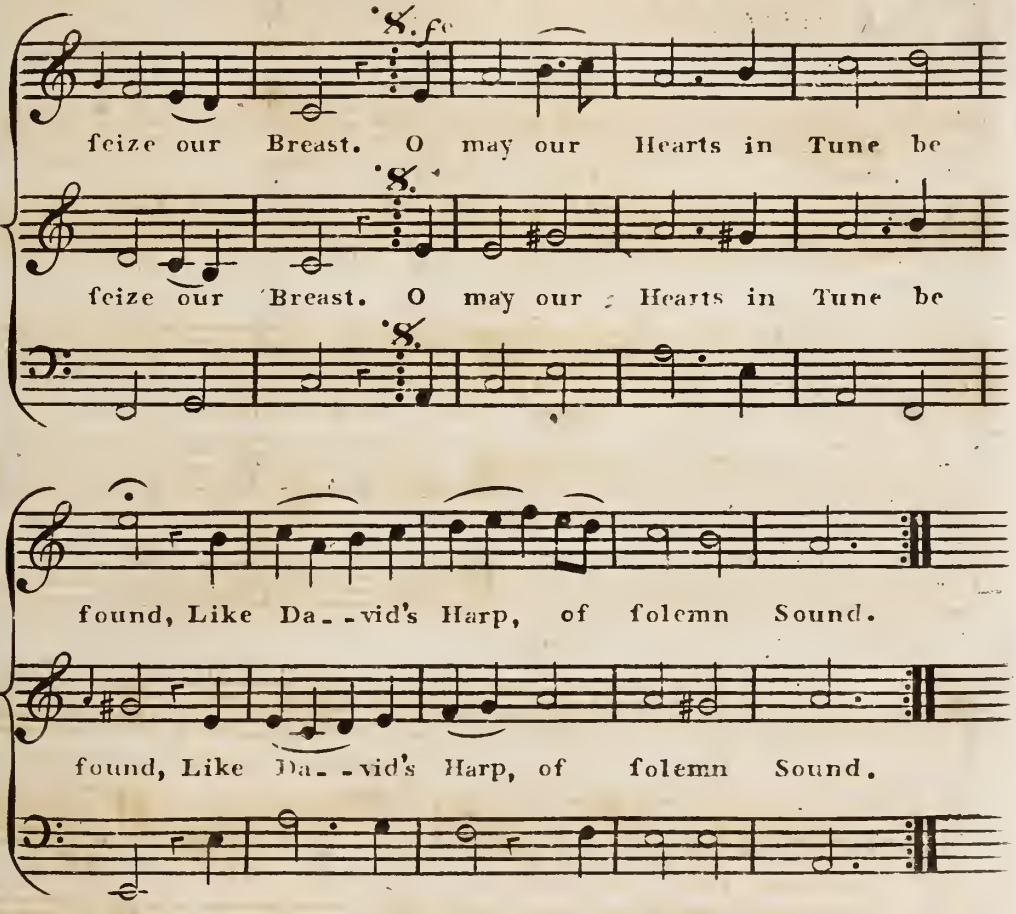
4

Tho' th' injurious World exclaim,
Sing we ſtill in Jeſu's Name;
Saviour, Thee we ever bleſs,
Thee our Lord and God confeſs.

Leicester.

Set by M.M.



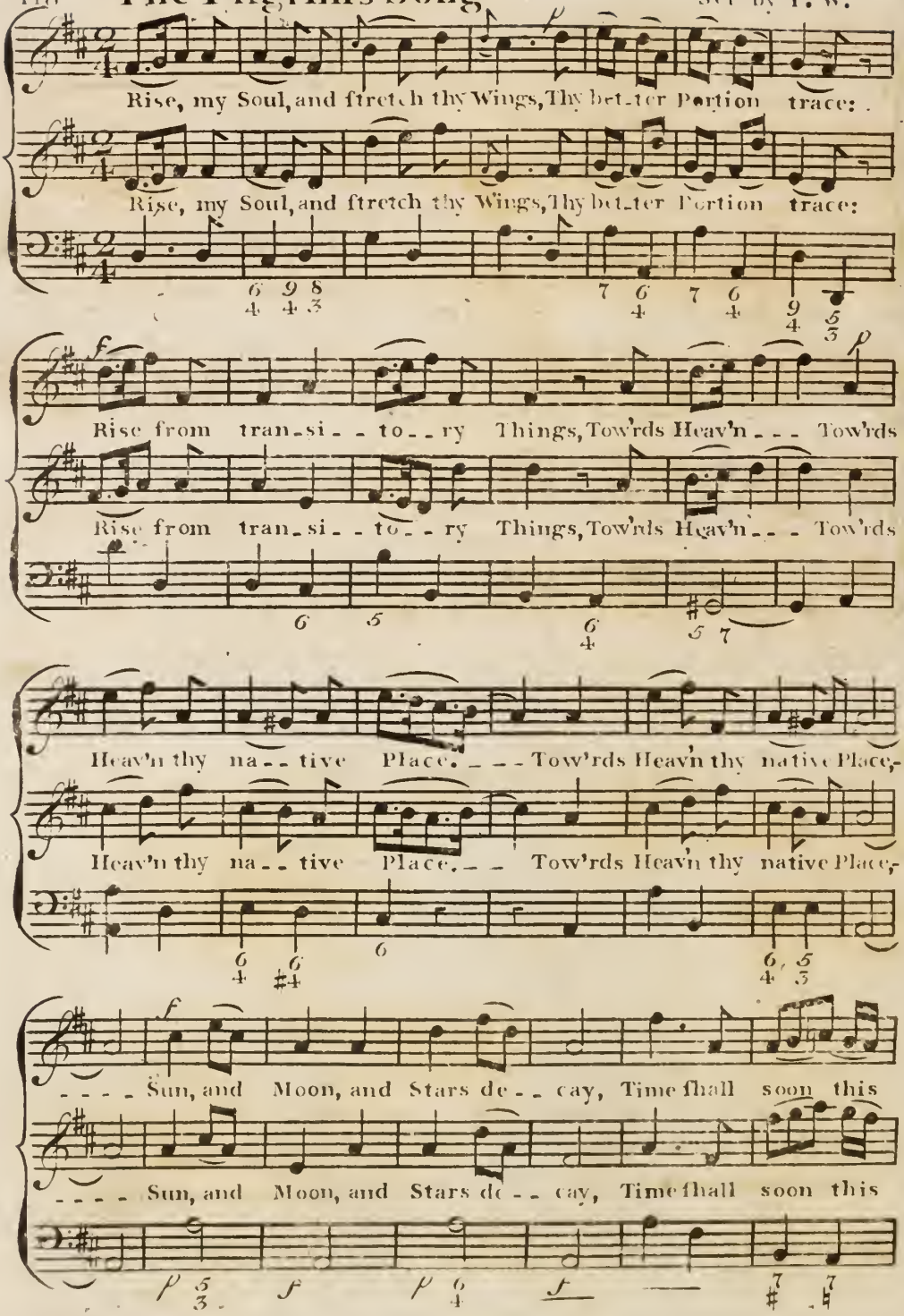


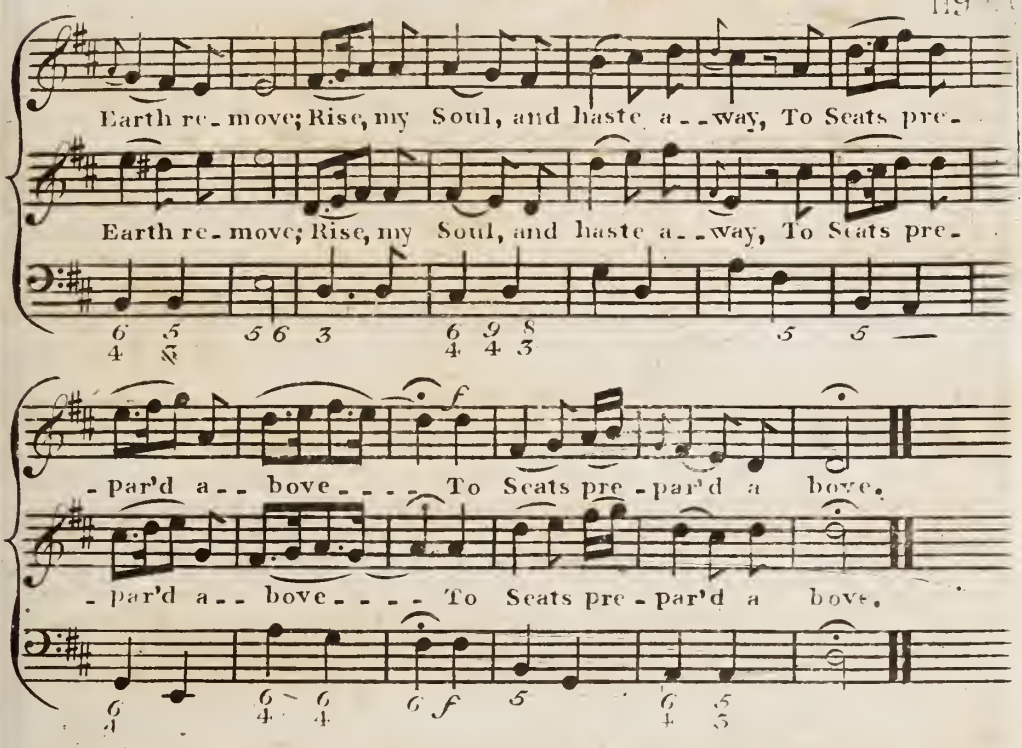
2

Our Hearts fhould triumph in Thee, Lord,
And blefs thy Works, and blefs thy Word;
Thy Works of Grace, how bright they fhine.
How deep thy Counfels! how divine!
O may we fee, and hear, and know,
What Mortals cannot reach below:
May all our Pow'rs find fweet Employ
In Chrift's eternal World of Joy!

The Pilgrim's Song

Set by I. W.





(2)

Rivers to the Ocean run,
Nor ſtay in all their Course:
Fire aſcending ſeeks the Sun,
Both ſpeed them to their Source:

(3)

So a Soul that's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious Face.
Upwards tends to his Abode,
To reſt in his Embrace.

(4)

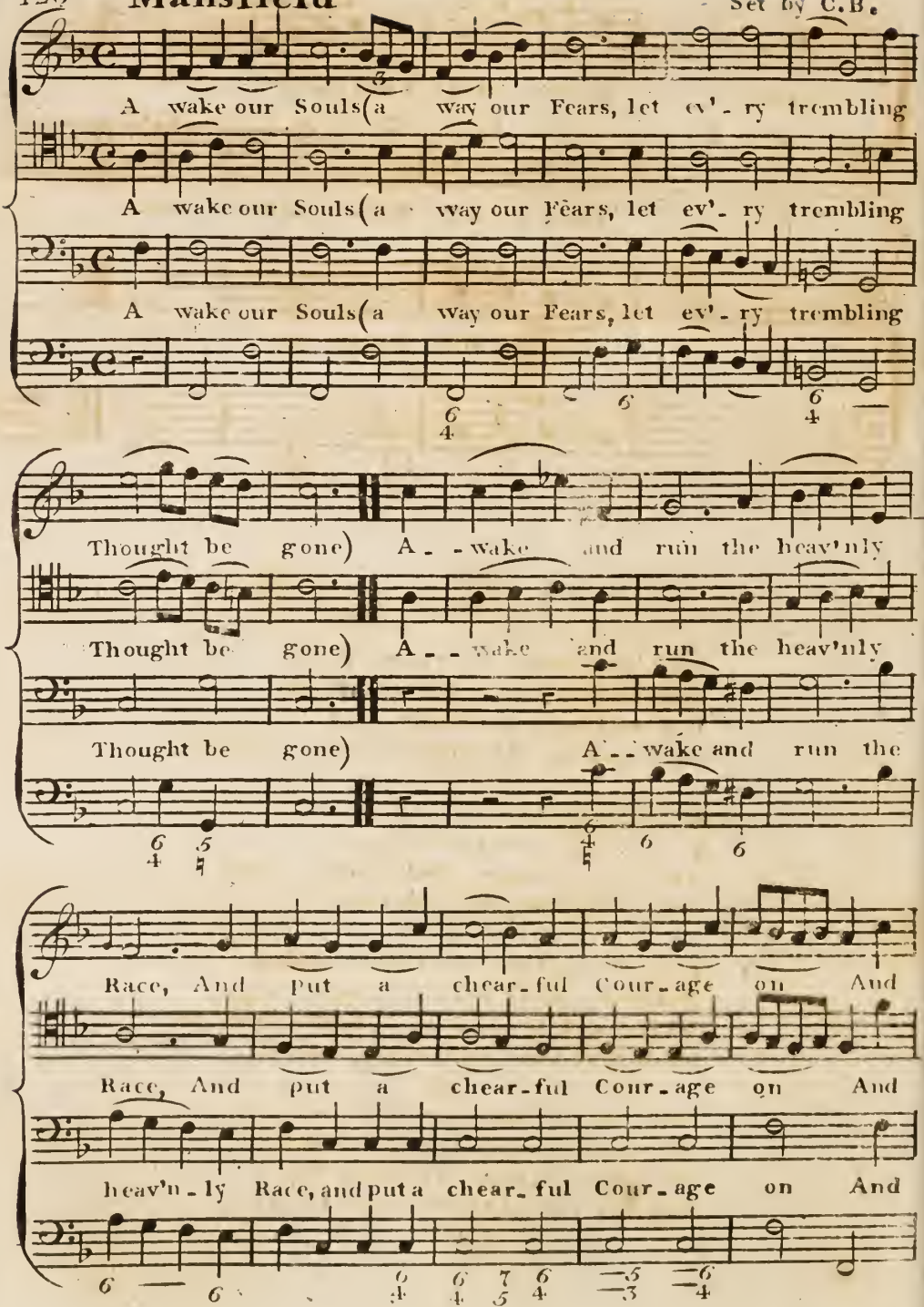
Ceaſe, ye Pilgrims, ceaſe to mourn,
Preſs onward to the Prize:
Soon our Saviour will return,
Triumphant in the Skies:

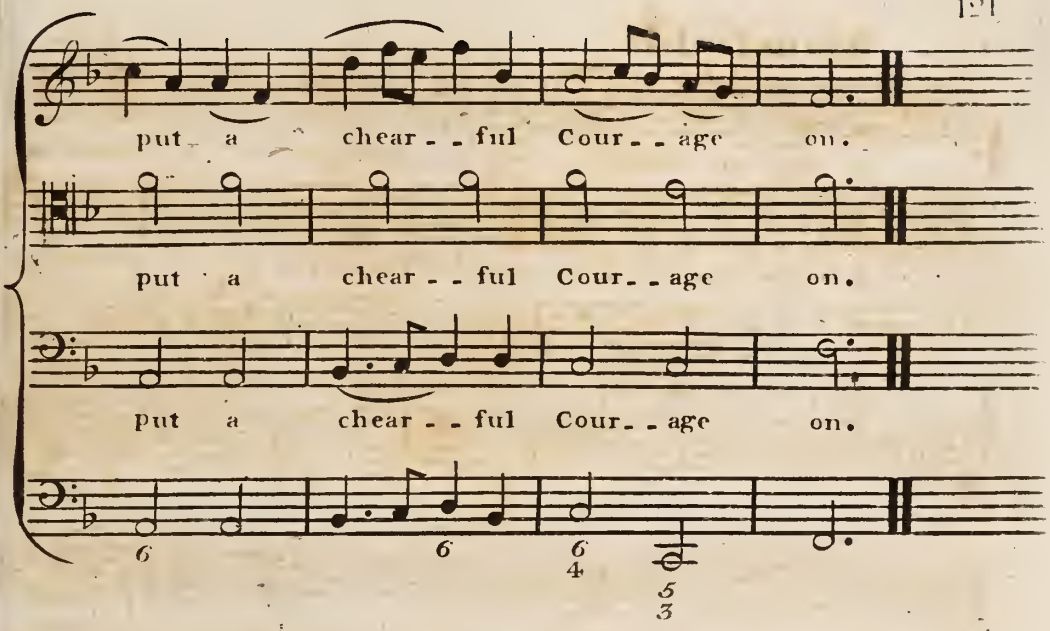
(5)

Yet a Season and you know
Happy Entrance will be given,
All our Sorrows left below,
And Earth exchang'd for Heav'n.

Mansfield

Set by C.B.





2

True 'tis a strait and thorny Road,
And mortal Spirits tire and faint:
But we forget the mighty God,
That feeds the Strength of ev'ry Saint.

3

O mighty God, thy matchlefs Pow'r
Is ever new and ever young:
And firm endures, while endlefs Years
This everlasting Circles run.

4

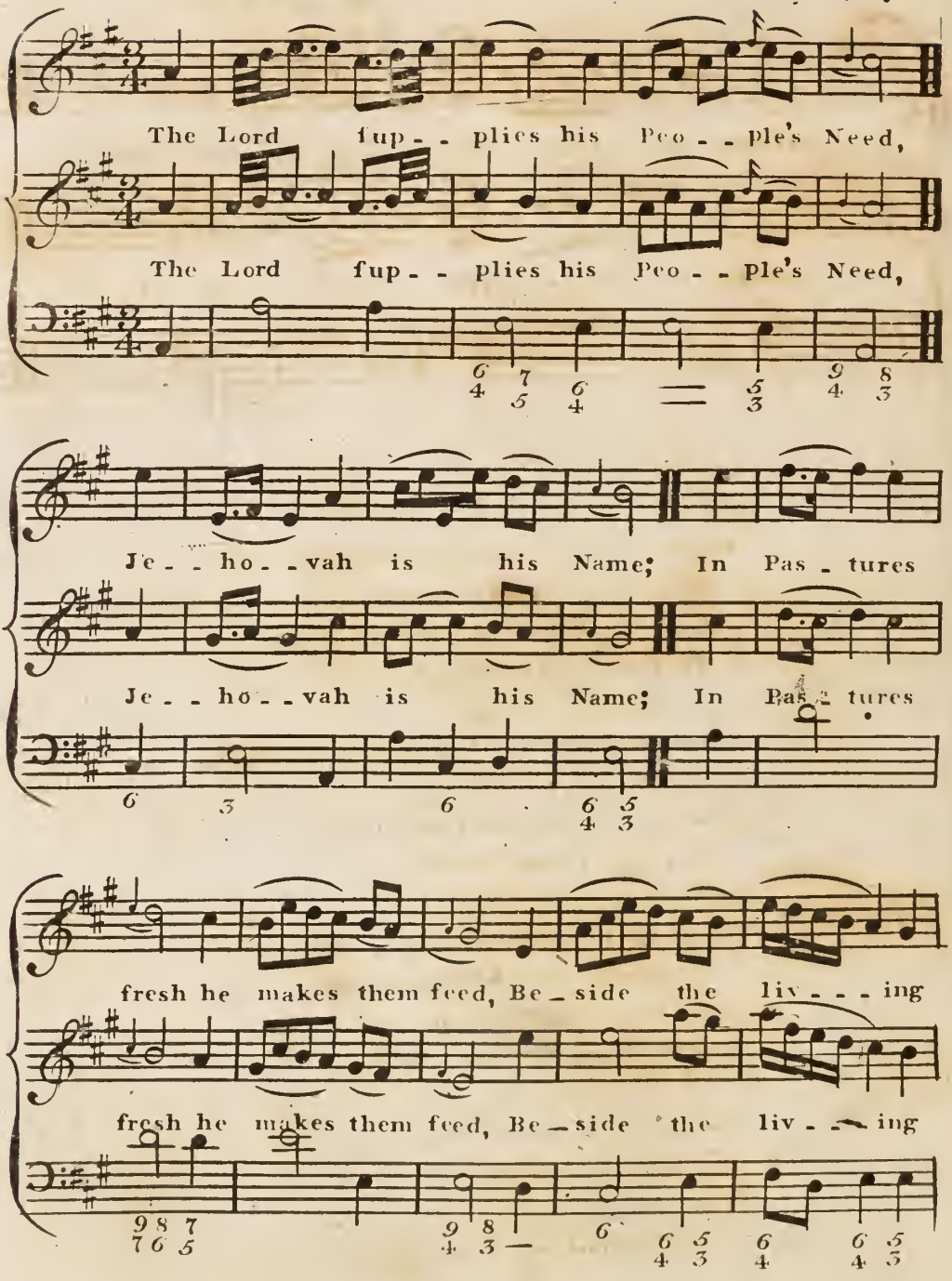
From Thee, the overflowing Spring,
Believers drink a fresh Supply,
While such as trust their native Strength,
Shall fade away, and droop, and die.

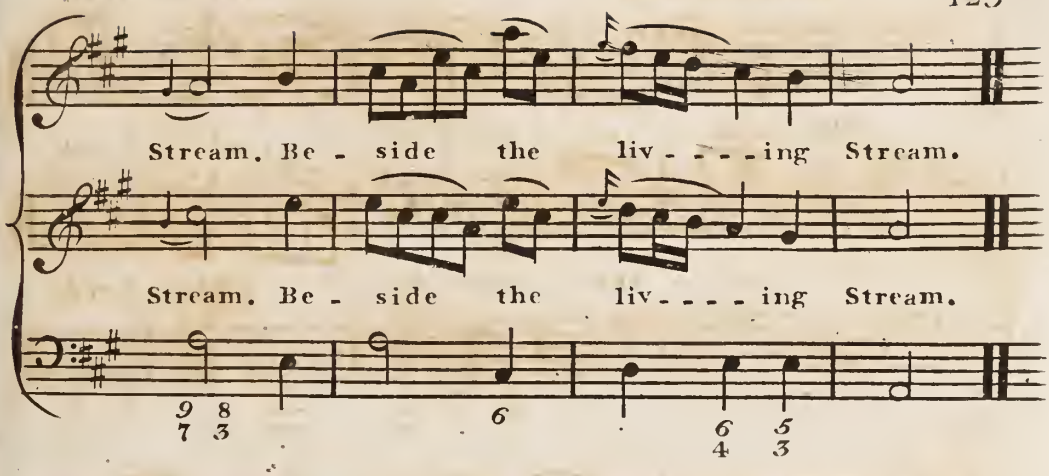
5

Swift as an Eagle cuts the Air,
Oh may we mount to thine Abode,
On Wings of Love, to Jesus fly,
Nor tire amidst the heav'nly Road.

Hartford.

Set by T. H.





2

He brings their wand'ring Spirits back,
When they forsake his Ways,
And leads them, for his Mercy's Sake,
In Paths of Truth and Grace.

3

When they walk thro' the Shades of Death,
His Presence is their Stay:
A Word of his supporting Breath
Drives all their Fears away.

4

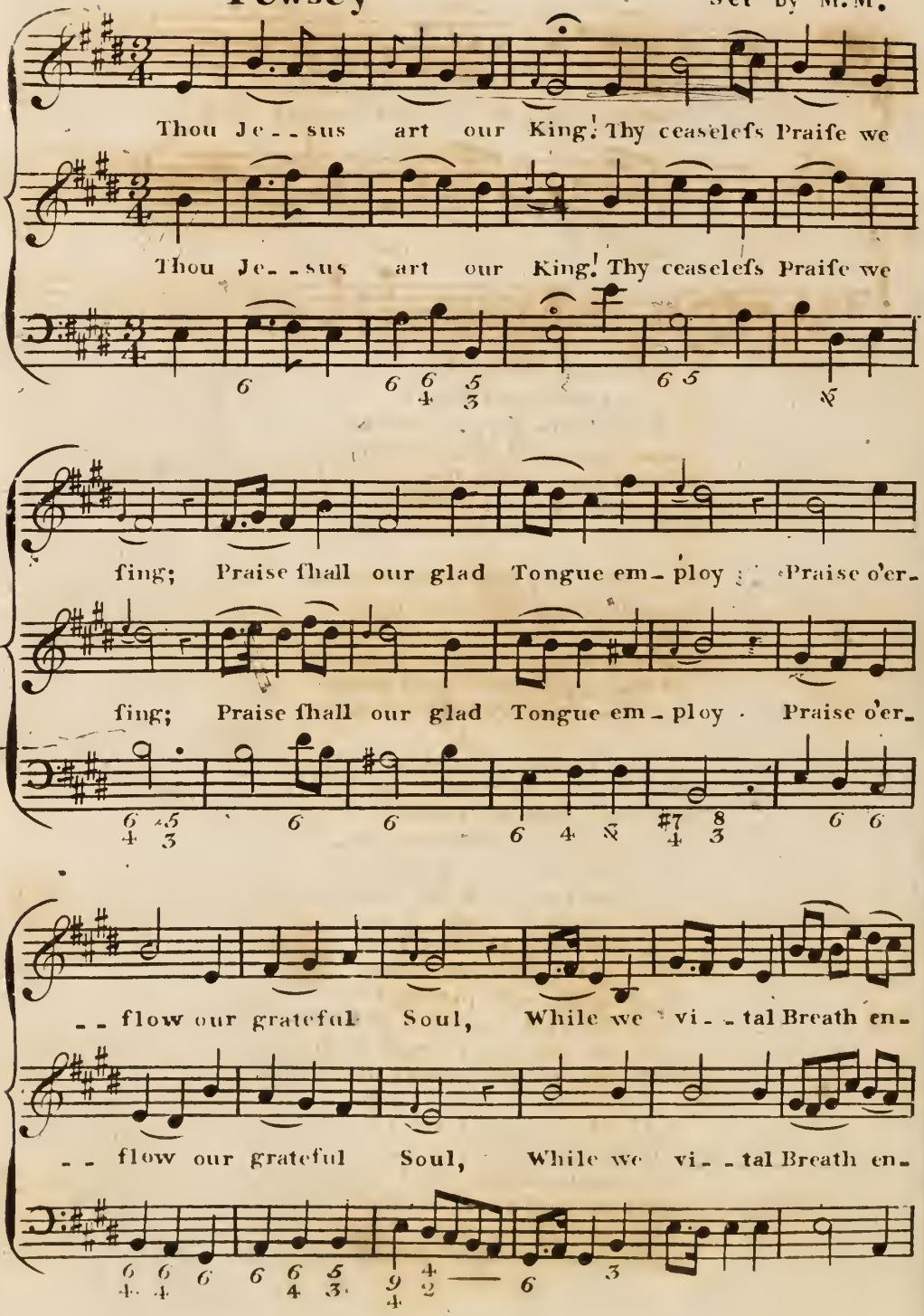
His Hand in Sight of all their Foes
Doth still their Table fpread,
Their Cup with Blessings overflows,
His Oil anoints their Head.

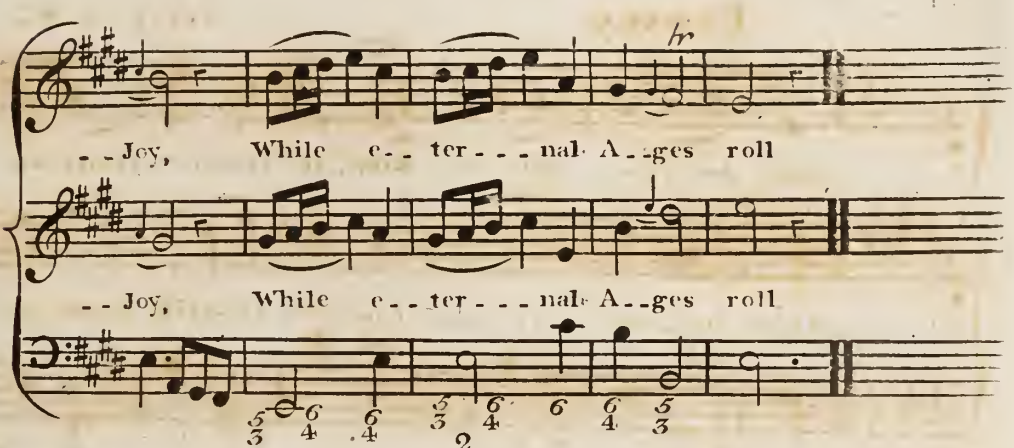
5

The sure Provisions of our God,
Attend us all our Days
O may his House be our Abode,
And all our Work his Praise.

Pewsey

Set by M.M.





2

Thou art th'eternal Light,
That ſhin'ſt in deepeſt Night,
Wond'ring gaz'd th'angelic Train
While Thou bow'dſt the Heav'ns beneath;
God with God wert Man with Man,
Man to ſave from endleſs Death.

3

Thou with our Pain didſt mourn,
Thou haſt our Sickneſs born:
All our Sins on Thee were laid!
Thou with unexampled Grace
All the mighty Debt haſt paid,
Due from Adam's helpleſs Race.

4

Enthron'd above yon Sky,
Thou reign'ſt with God moſt high:
Proſtrate at thy Feet we fall!
Pow'r ſupreme to Thee is giv'n,
Thee, the righteous Judge of all,
Thee, the Lord of Earth and Heav'n!

5

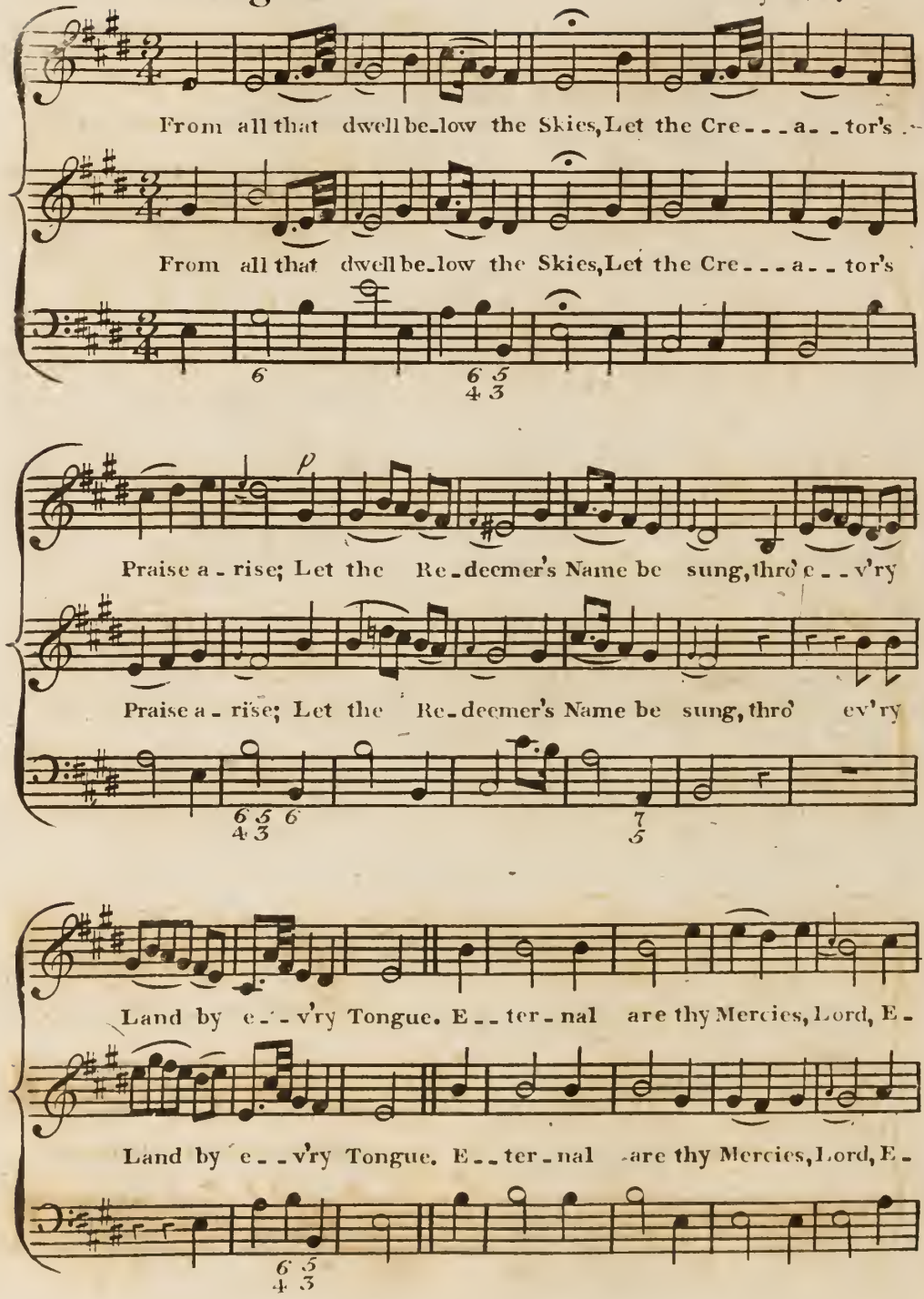
Ariſe! ſtir up thy Pow'r,
Thou deathleſs Conqueror!
King of all, with pitying Eye
Mark the Toil, the Pains we feel!
'Midſt the Snares of Death we lie,
'Midſt the banded Pow'rs of Hell.

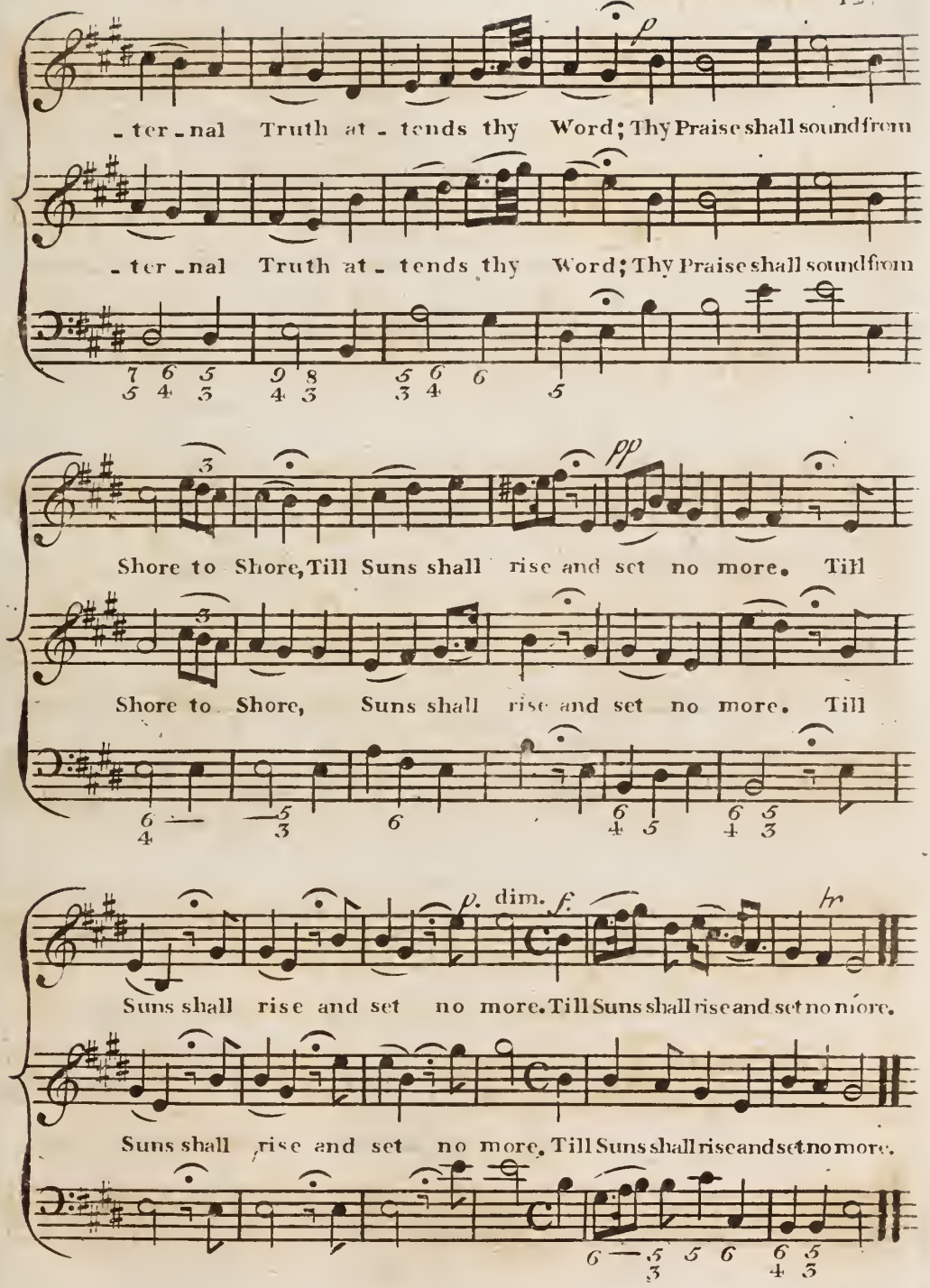
6

O Lord! O God of Love!
Let us thy Mercy prove!
Help us to obtain the Prize,
Help us well to cloſe our Race;
That with Thee, above the Skies,
Endleſs Joy we may poſſeſs.

Denbigh

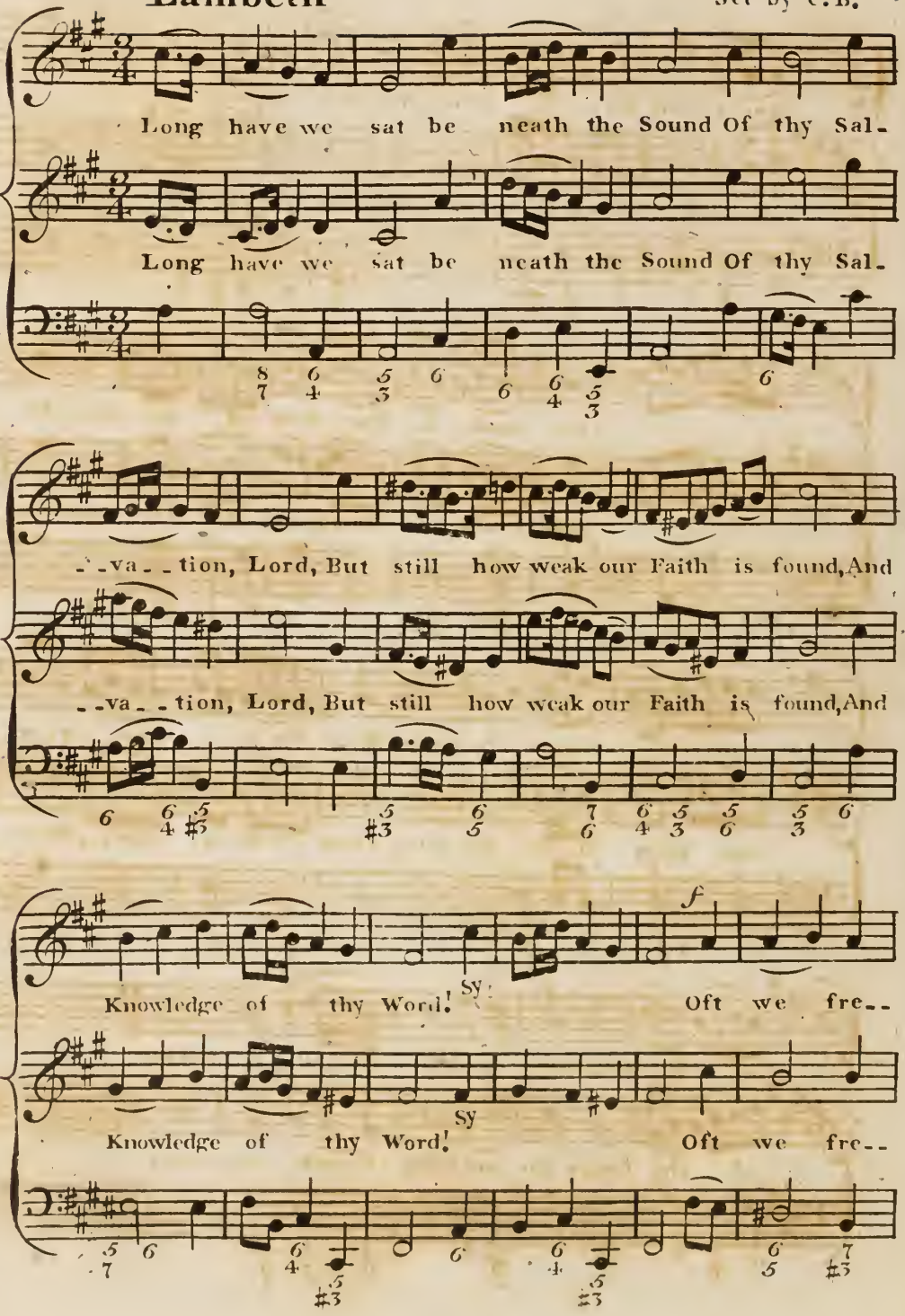
Set by M.M.

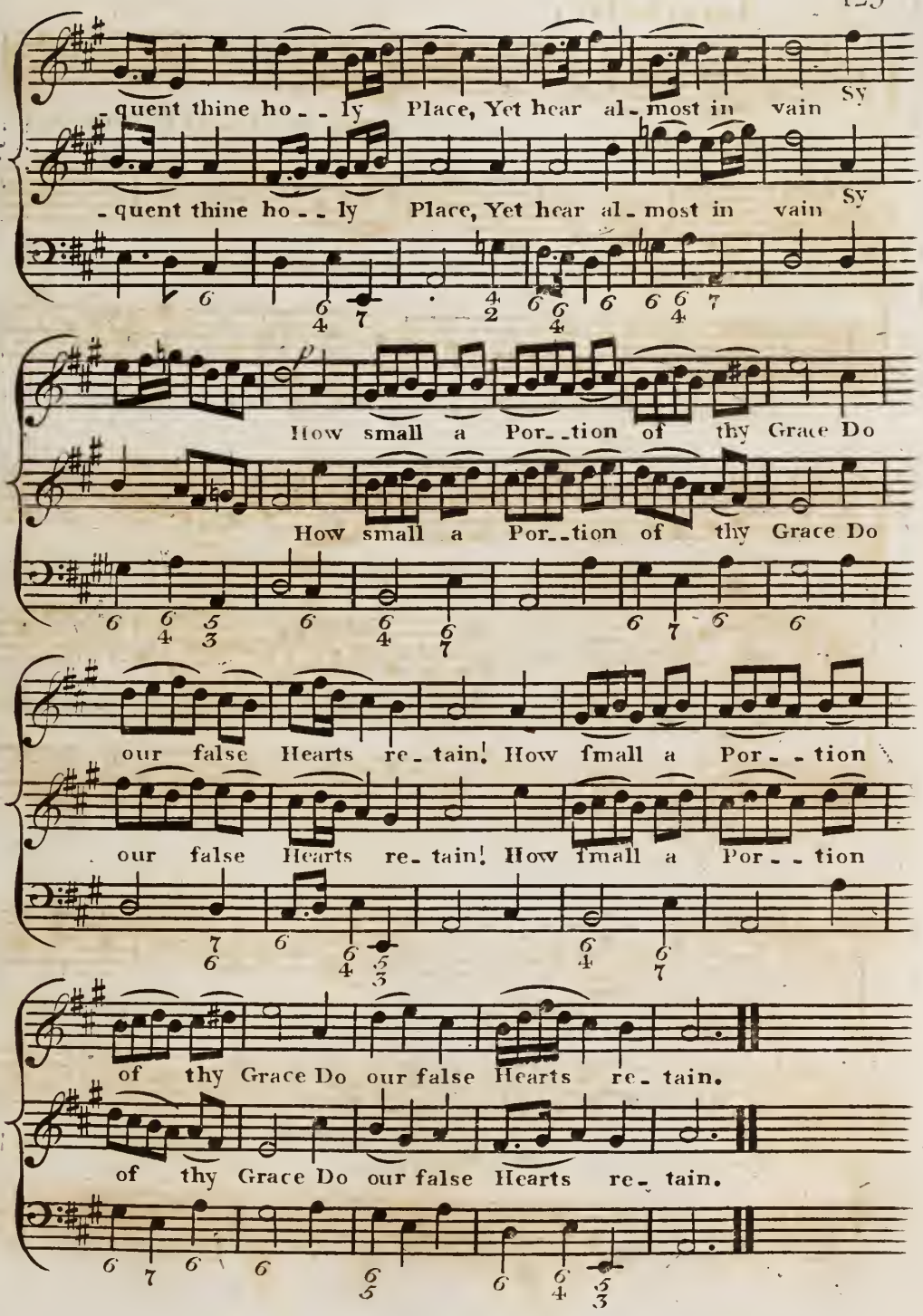



p
-ter-nal Truth at-tends thy Word; Thy Praise shall sound from
-ter-nal Truth at-tends thy Word; Thy Praise shall sound from
pp
Shore to Shore, Till Suns shall rise and set no more. Till
Shore to Shore, Suns shall rise and set no more. Till
p. dim. f. hr
Suns shall rise and set no more. Till Suns shall rise and set no more.
Suns shall rise and set no more. Till Suns shall rise and set no more.

Lambeth

Set by C.B.




-quent thine ho- - ly Place, Yet hear al- most in vain Sy
-quent thine ho- - ly Place, Yet hear al- most in vain Sy
How small a Por- -tion of thy Grace Do
How small a Por- -tion of thy Grace Do
our false Hearts re- tain! How fmall a Por- - tion
our false Hearts re- tain! How fmall a Por- - tion
of thy Grace Do our false Hearts re- tain.
of thy Grace Do our false Hearts re- tain.

3

Our gracious Saviour and our God
How little art Thou known,
By all the Judgments of thy Rod,
And Bleffings of Thy Throne.

4

How cold and feeble is our Love,
How negligent our Fears!
How low our Hope of Joys above.
How few Affections there!

5

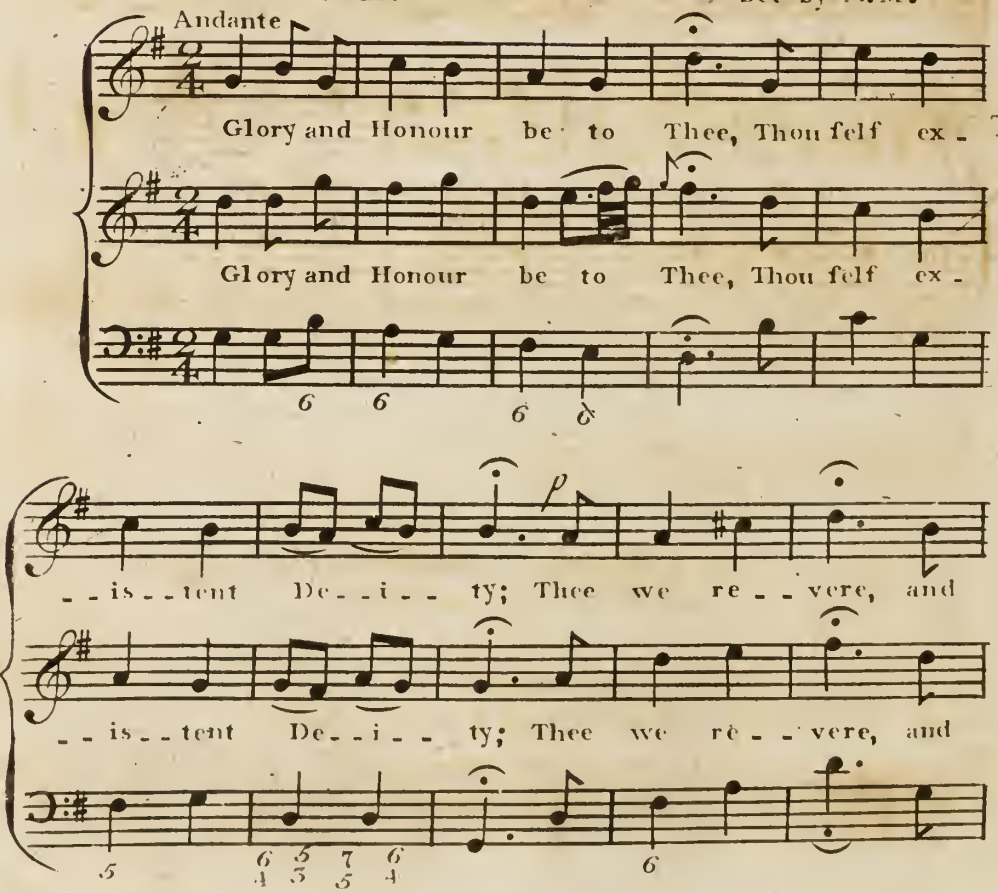
Great God, thy sov'reign Aid impart,
To give thy Word Success;
Write thy Salvation on our Heart,
And makes us learn thy Grace.

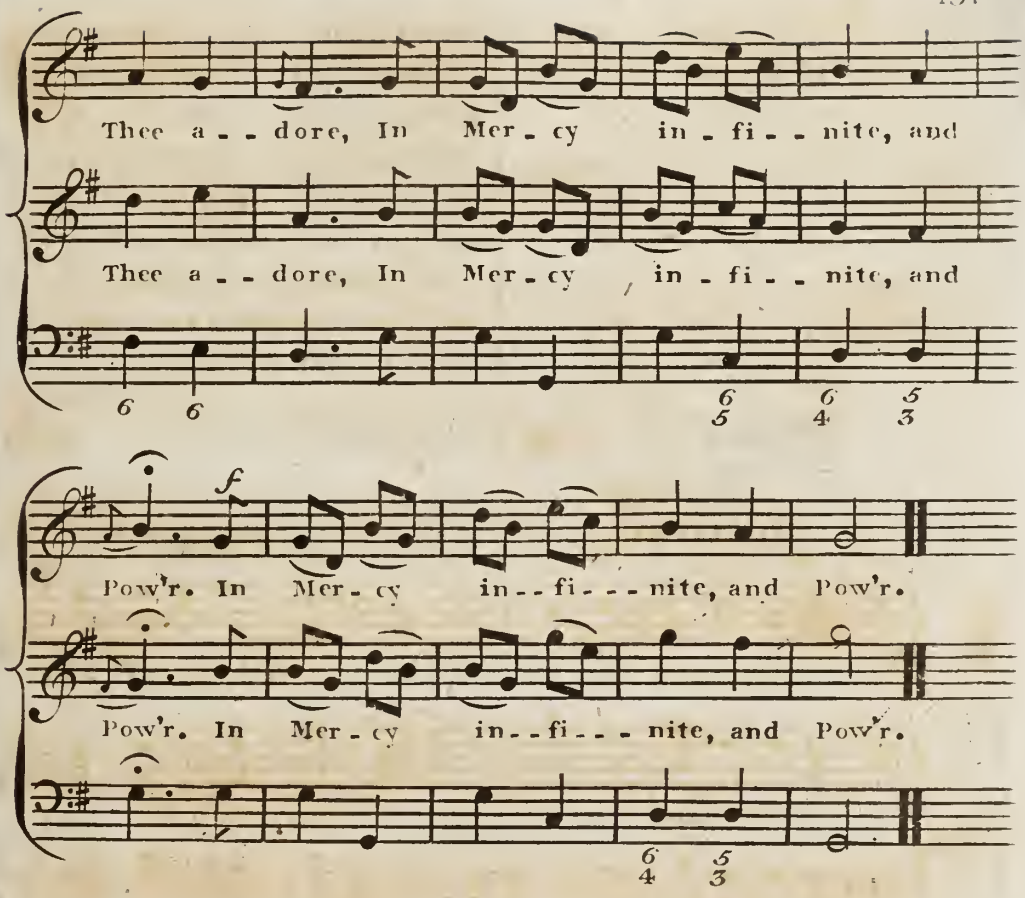
6

Shew our forgetful Feet the Way,
That leads to Joys on high;
Where Knowledge grows without Decay.
And Love shall never die.

Dunstan.

Set by M. M.





2

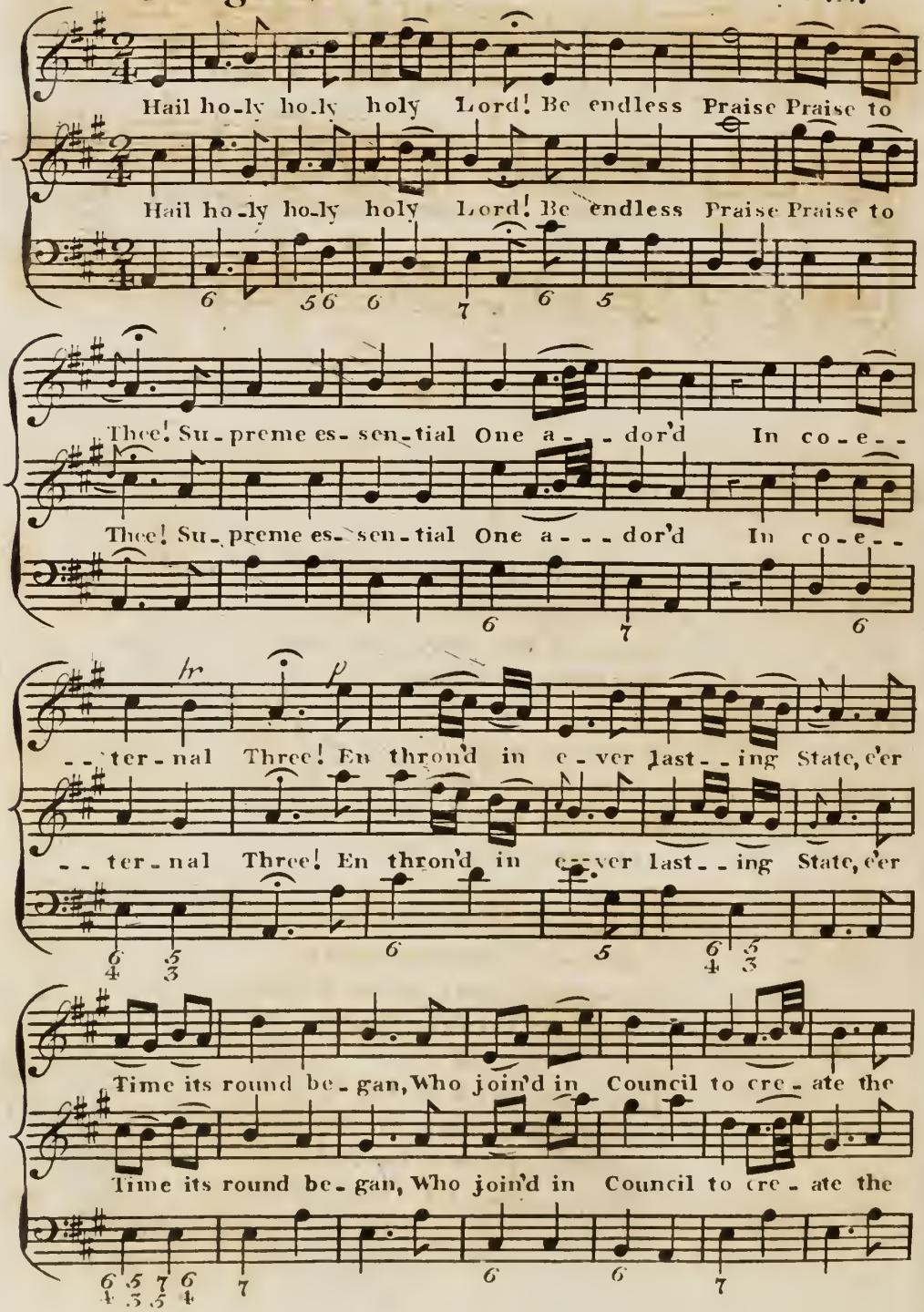
To Thee, our joyful Hearts we raise,
To Thee, we bring our Songs of Praise.
Whose bounteous Care and Love imparts
Celestial Blefsings to our Hearts.

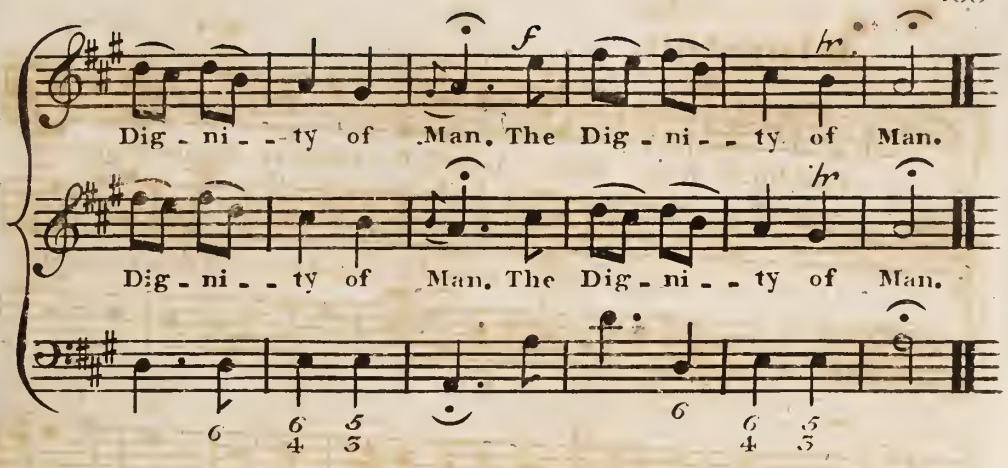
3

Unto the holy Tribune God,
Who hast on us, poor Worms, bestow'd
Such Favours, such amazing Grace,
We pay our Homage, Thanks and Praise.

Kingston.

Set by M.M.





3

To whom Ifaiah's Vifion fhew'd,
The Seraphs veil their Wing's,
While Thee Jehovah, Lord, and God,
Th'angelic Army sing.

4

To Thee by mystic Pow'rs on high
Were humble Praises given,
When John beheld with favour'd Eye
Th'Inhabitants of Heaven.

5

All that the Name of Creature owns,
To Thee in Hymns aspire;
May we as Angels on our Thrones
For ever join the Choir!

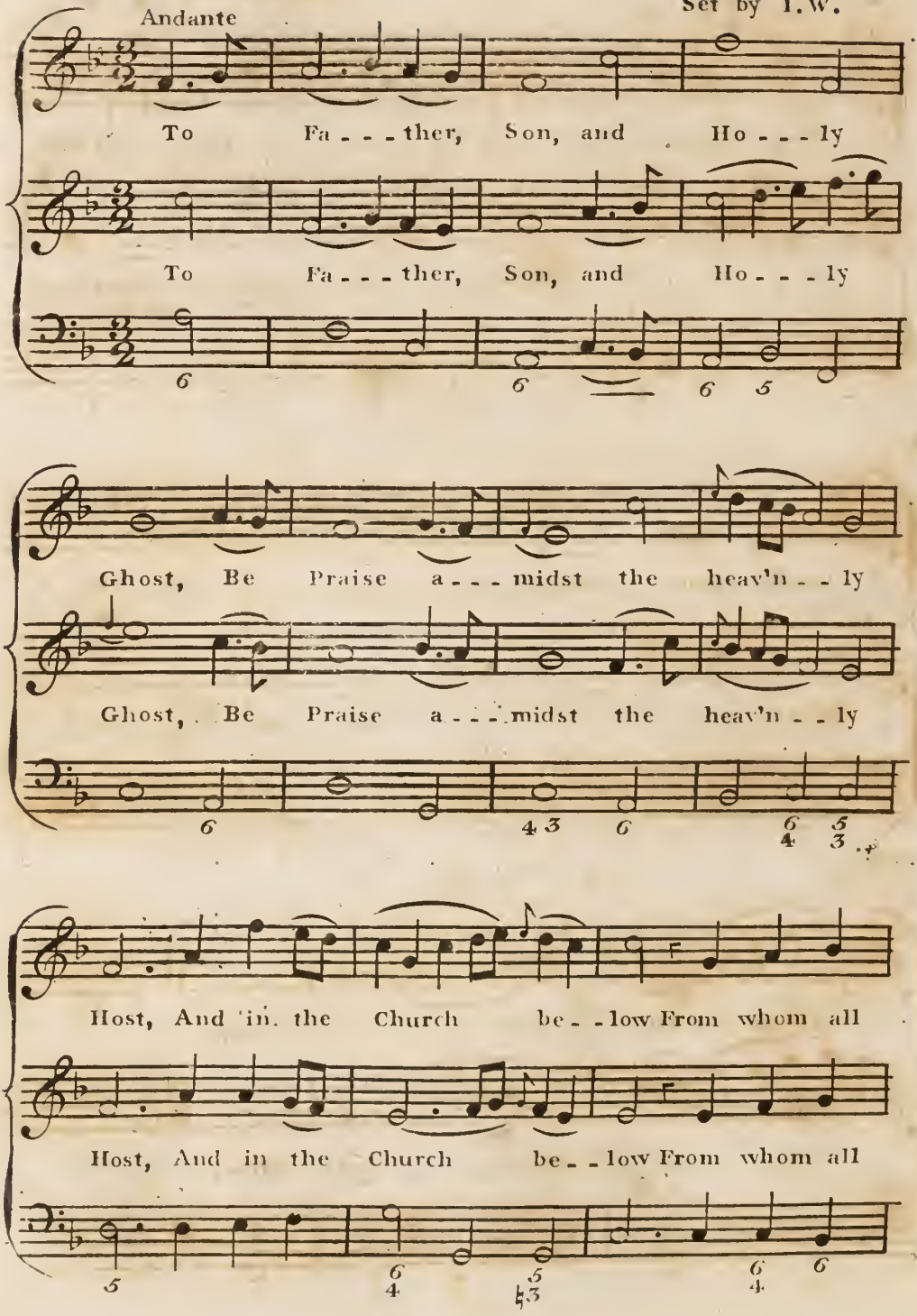
6

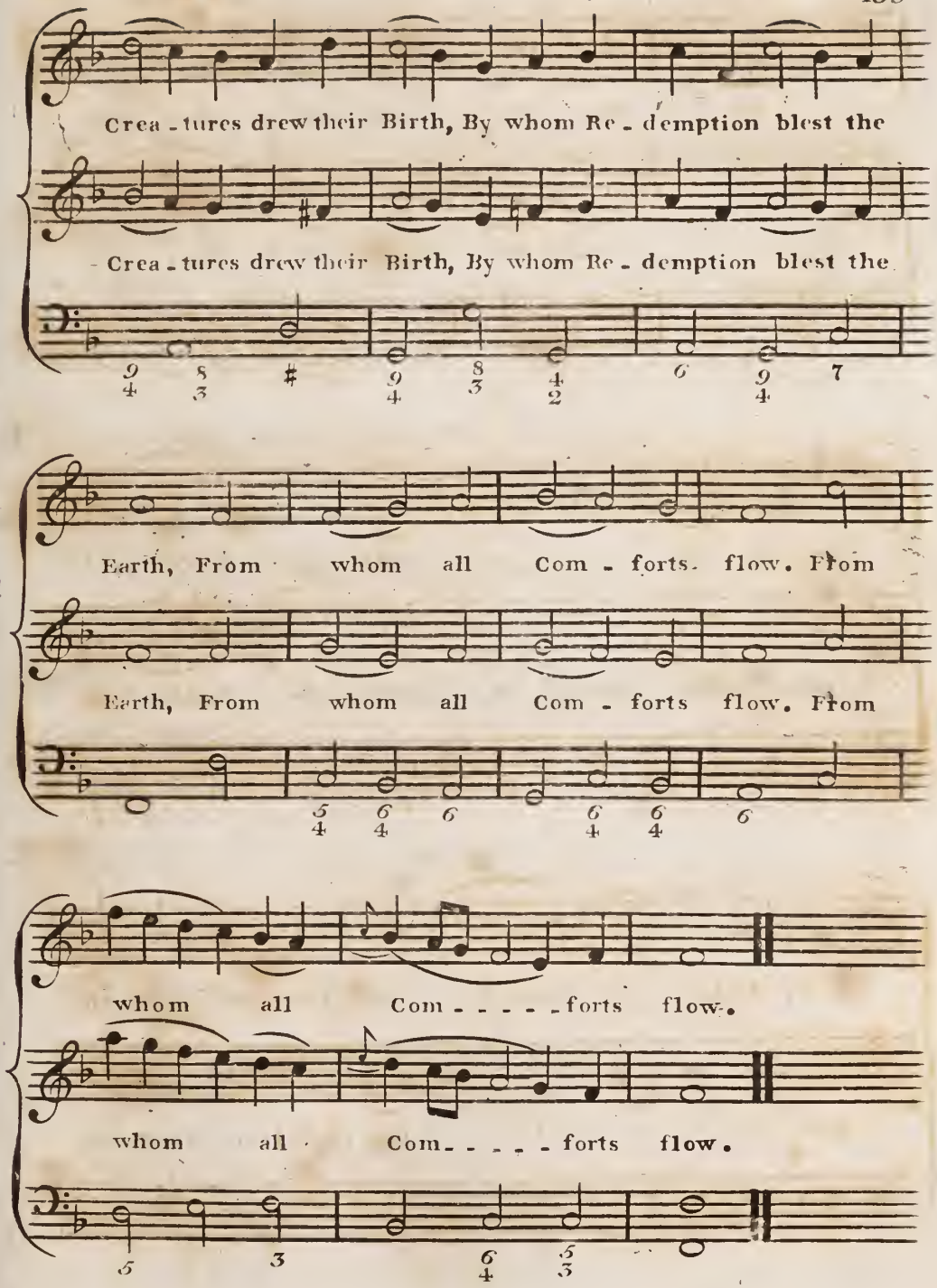
Hail holy, holy holy Lord!
Be endlefs Praise to Thee;
Supreme, efsential One, ador'd
In co-eternal Three.

Norwich

Andante

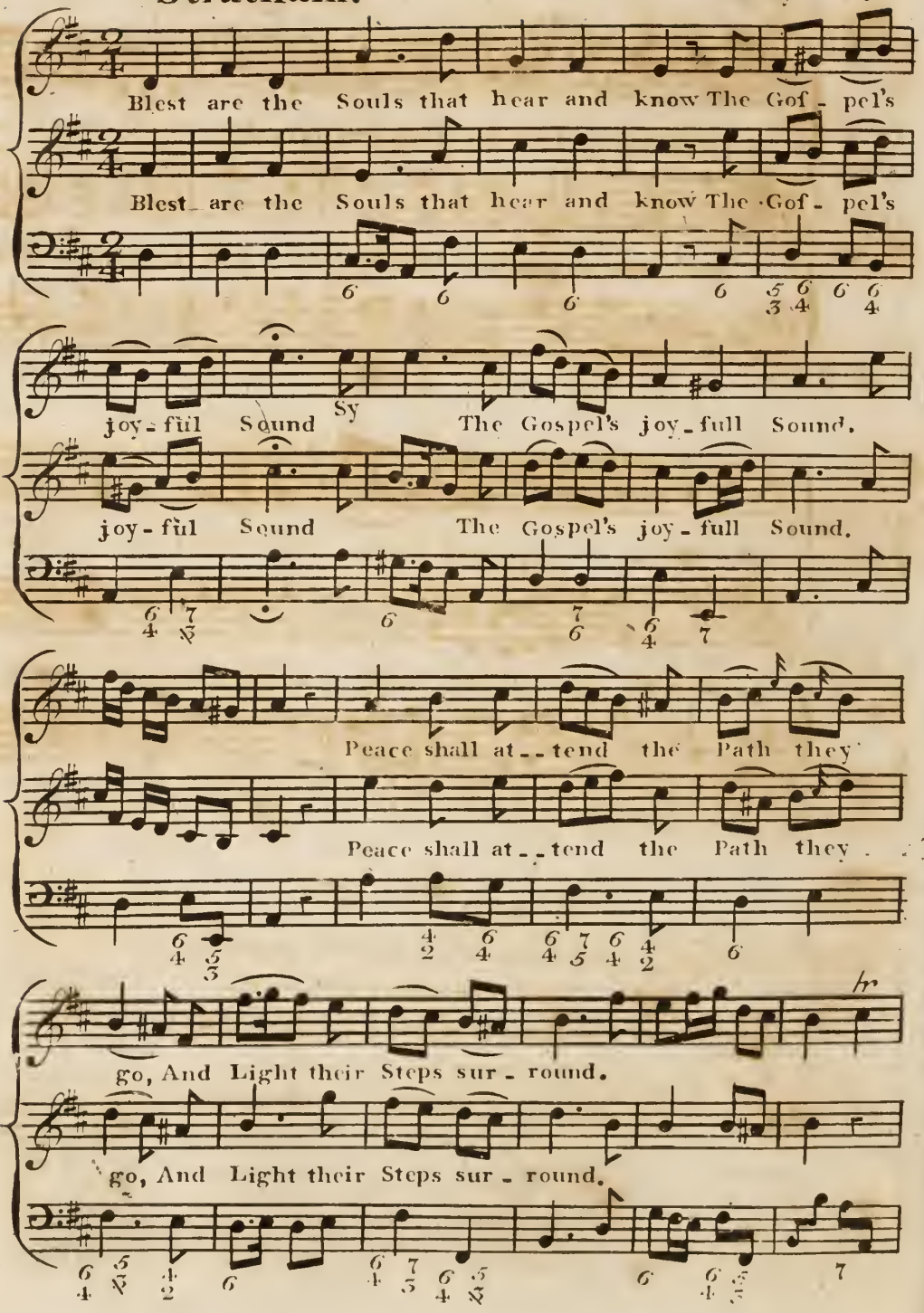
Set by I.W.

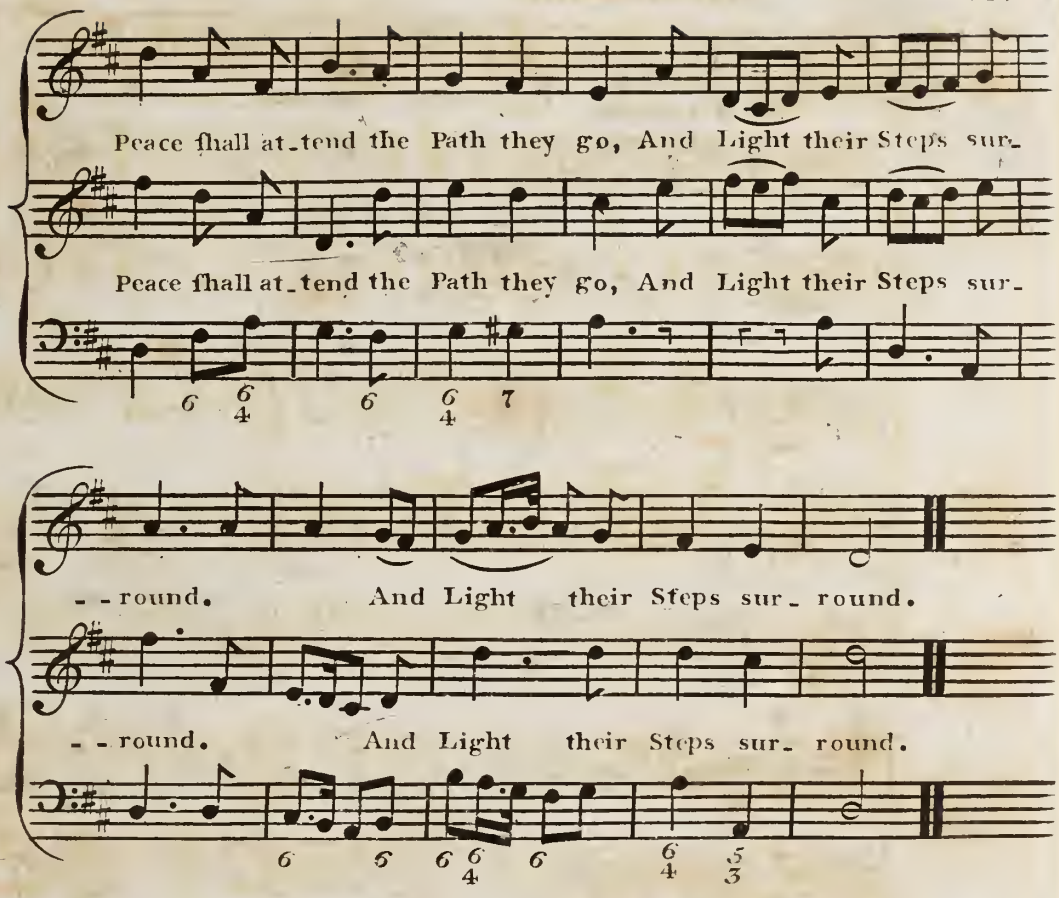



Crea - tures drew their Birth, By whom Re - demption blest the
Crea - tures drew their Birth, By whom Re - demption blest the
Earth, From whom all Com - forts flow. From
Earth, From whom all Com - forts flow. From
whom all Com - - - - - forts flow.
whom all Com - - - - - forts flow.

Stratham.

Set by C. L.





2

Their Joy ſhall bear their Spirits up,
Thro' their Redeemer's Name:
His Righteouſness exalts their Hope,
Nor Satan dares condemn.
The Lord our Glory and Defence,
Strength and Salvation gives:
Iſraël, thy King for ever reigns.
Thy God for_ever lives.

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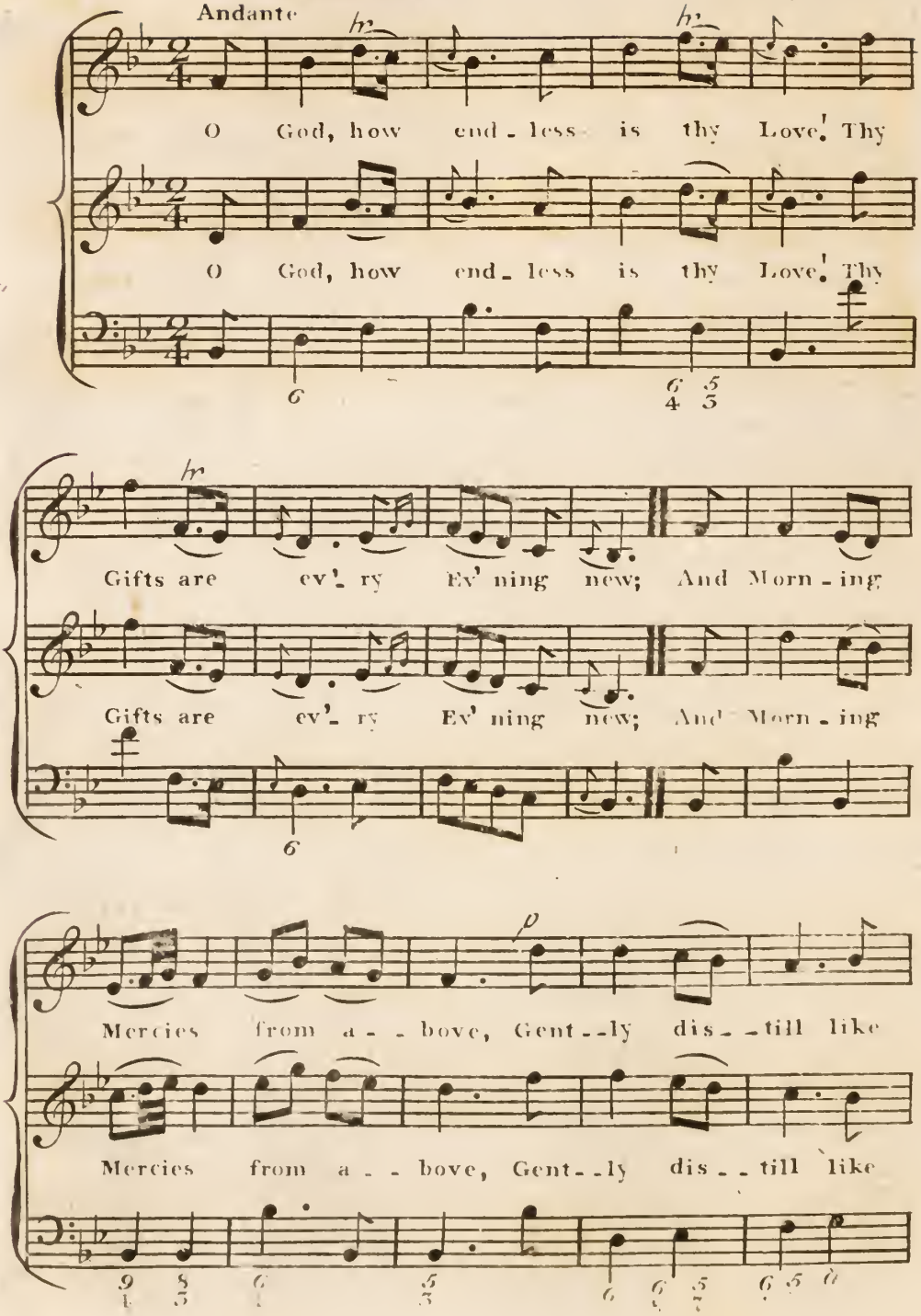
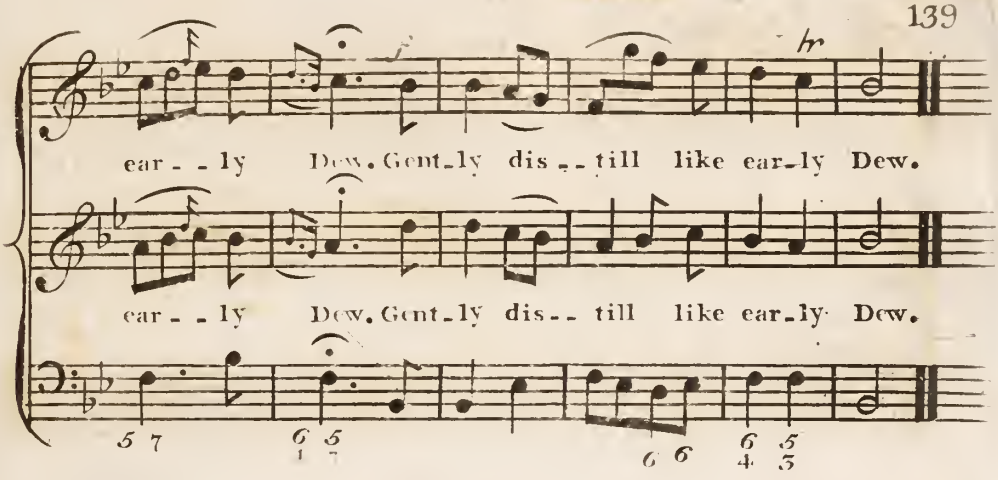
Nantwich.

Set by M.M.





(2)

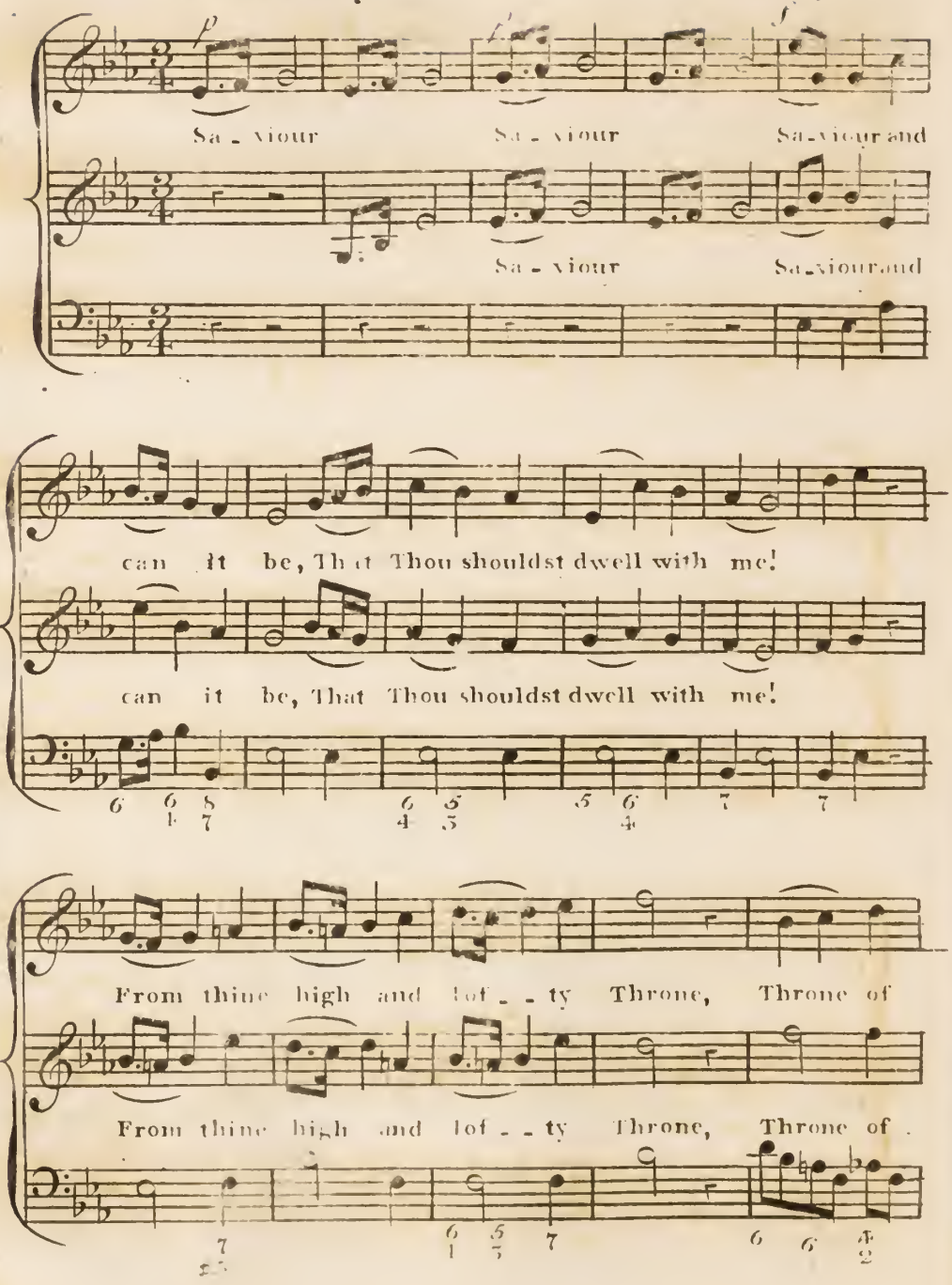
Thou spread'st the Curtain of the Night,
Great Guardian of our sleeping Hours;
Thy Sov'reign Word restores the Light,
And quickens all our drowsy Pow'rs.

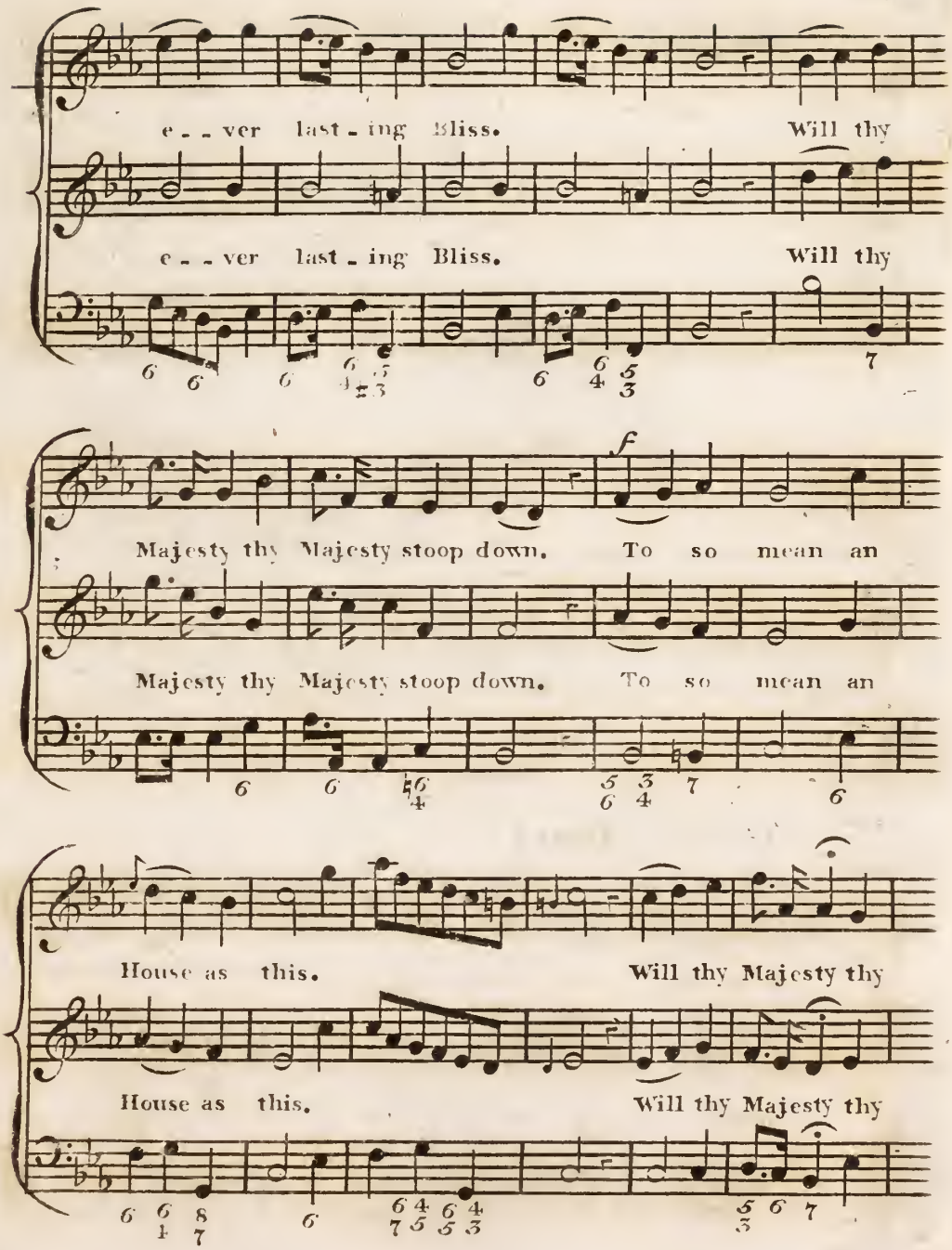
(3)

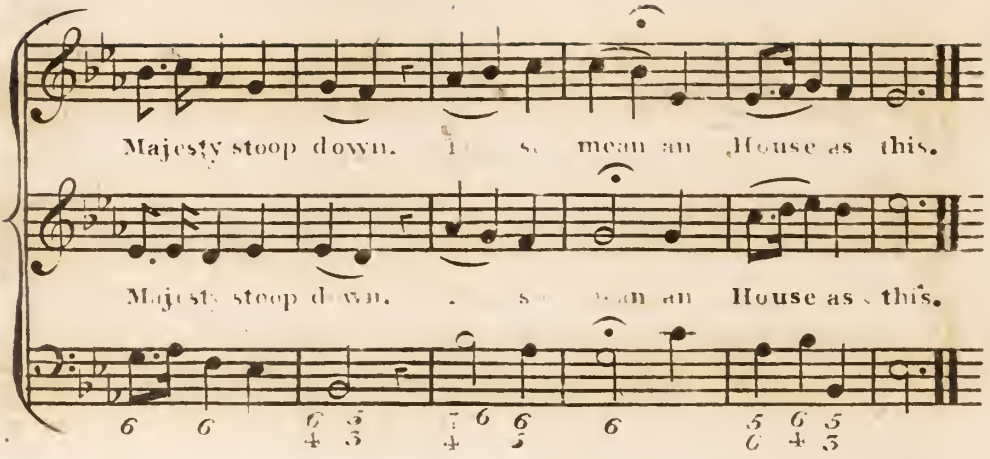
We yield our Pow'rs to thy Command,
To Thee we consecrate our Days,
Perpetual Blessings from thine Hand,
Demand perpetual Songs of Praise.

Lothbury

Set by C. .




e - - ver last - ing Bliss. Will thy
e - - ver last - ing Bliss. Will thy
f
Majesty thy Majesty stoop down. To so mean an
Majesty thy Majesty stoop down. To so mean an
House as this. Will thy Majesty thy
House as this. Will thy Majesty thy

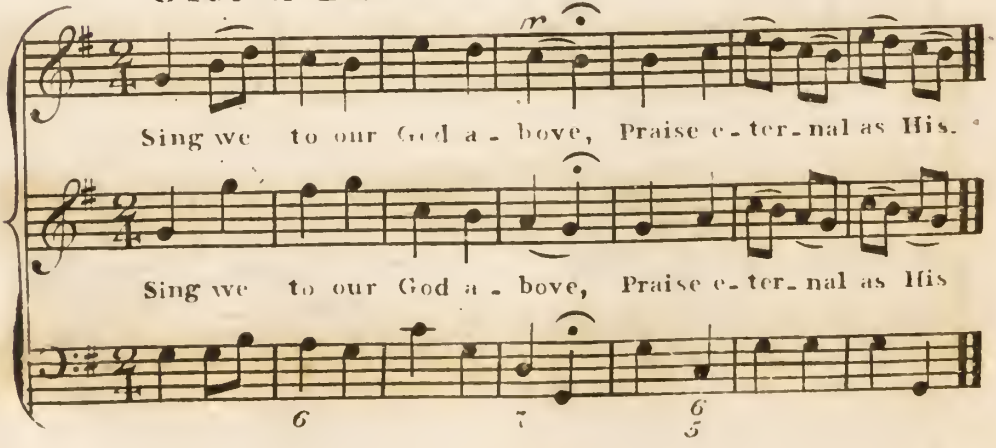


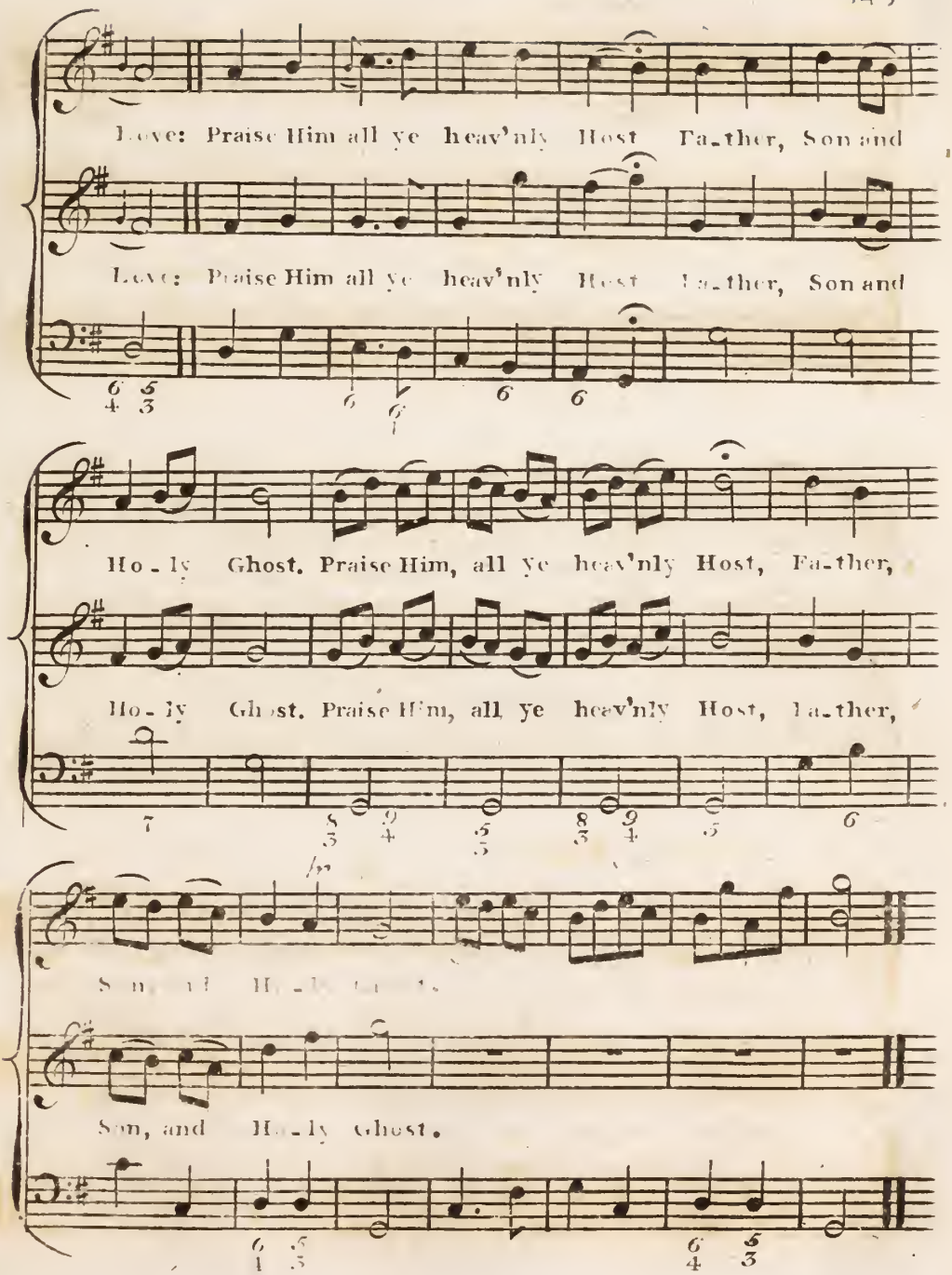
I am not worthy, Lord,
So foul, and self-abhorr'd,
Thee, my God, to entertain,
In this poor polluted Heart;
I am a frail sinful Man,
All my Nature cries Depart.

Yet come! thou Heav'nly Guest,
And purify my Breast!
Come! thou great and glorious King,
While before thy Cross I bow
With Thyself Salvation bring,
Cleanse the House by entring now.

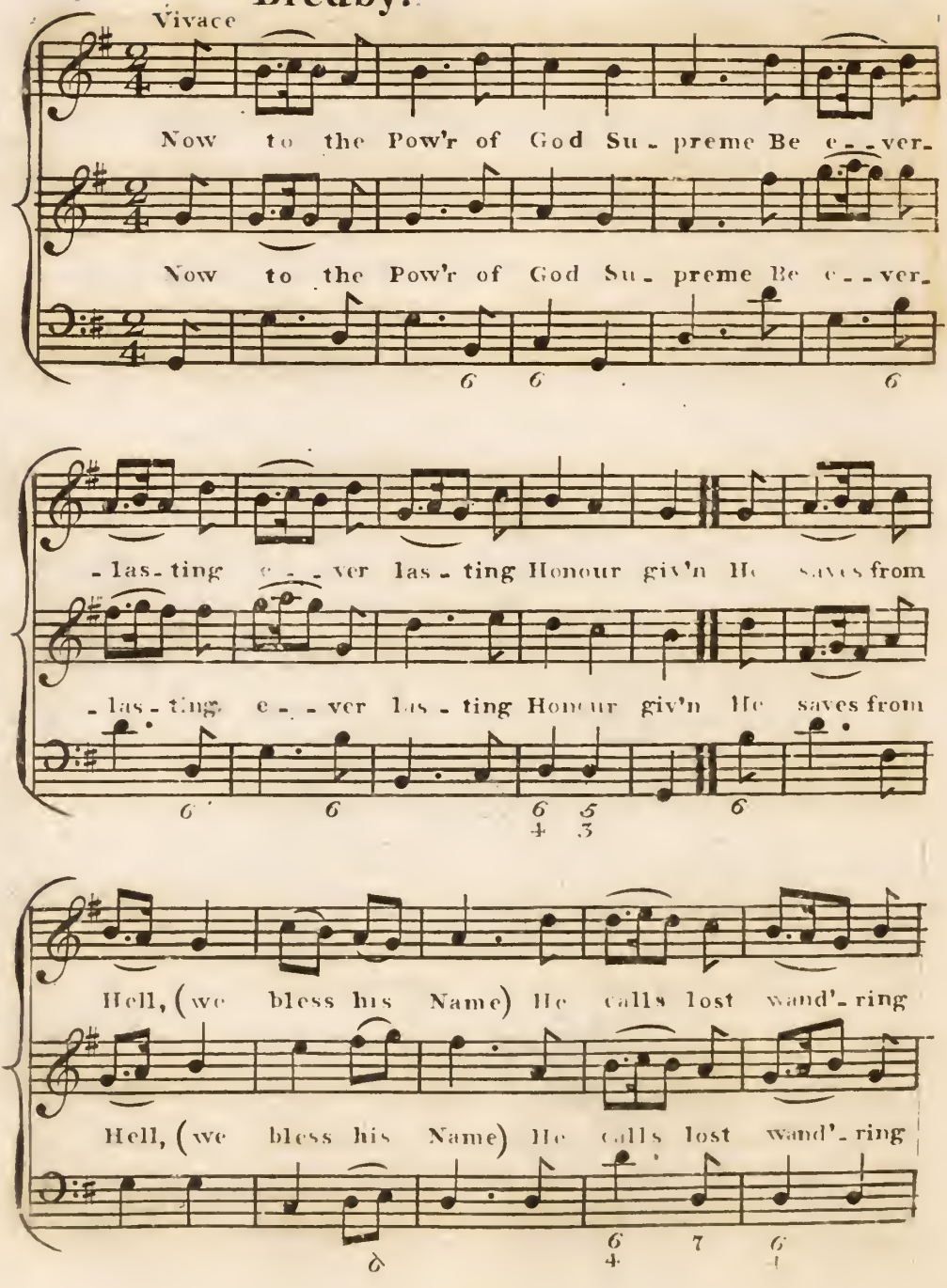
Gloria Patri

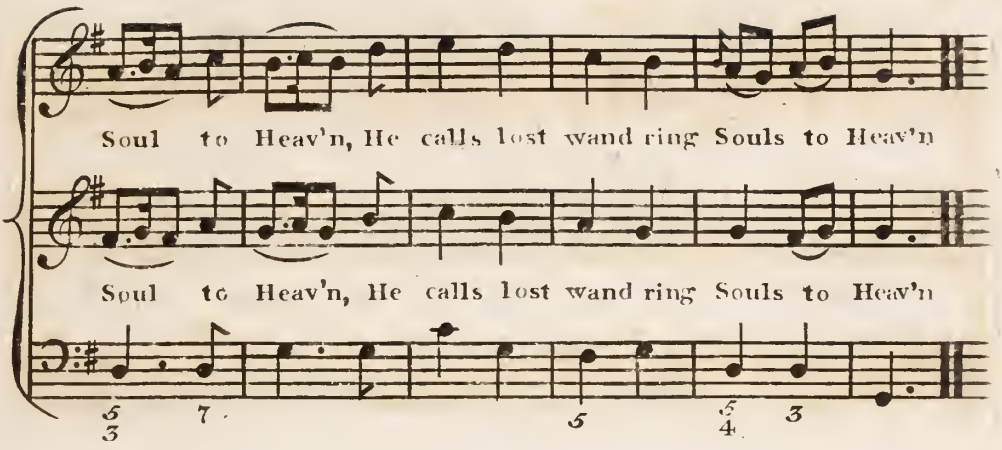
Set by M.M.




Love: Praise Him all ye heav'nly Host Fa-ther, Son and
Love: Praise Him all ye heav'nly Host Fa-ther, Son and
Ho-ly Ghost. Praise Him, all ye heav'nly Host, Fa-ther,
Ho-ly Ghost. Praise Him, all ye heav'nly Host, Fa-ther,
Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.
Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

Bredby.


Vivace
Now to the Pow'r of God Su - preme Be e - - ver -
Now to the Pow'r of God Su - preme Be e - - ver -
- las - ting e - - ver las - ting Honour giv'n He saves from
- las - ting e - - ver las - ting Honour giv'n He saves from
Hell, (we bless his Name) He calls lost wand'- ring
Hell, (we bless his Name) He calls lost wand'- ring



2

Not for our Duties or Deserts
But of his own abounding Grace,
He works Salvation in our Hearts,
And forms a People for his Praise.

3

'Twas his own Purpose that begun
To rescue Rebels doom'd to die,
He gave us Grace in Christ his Son.
Be-fore he spread the ſtarry Sky.

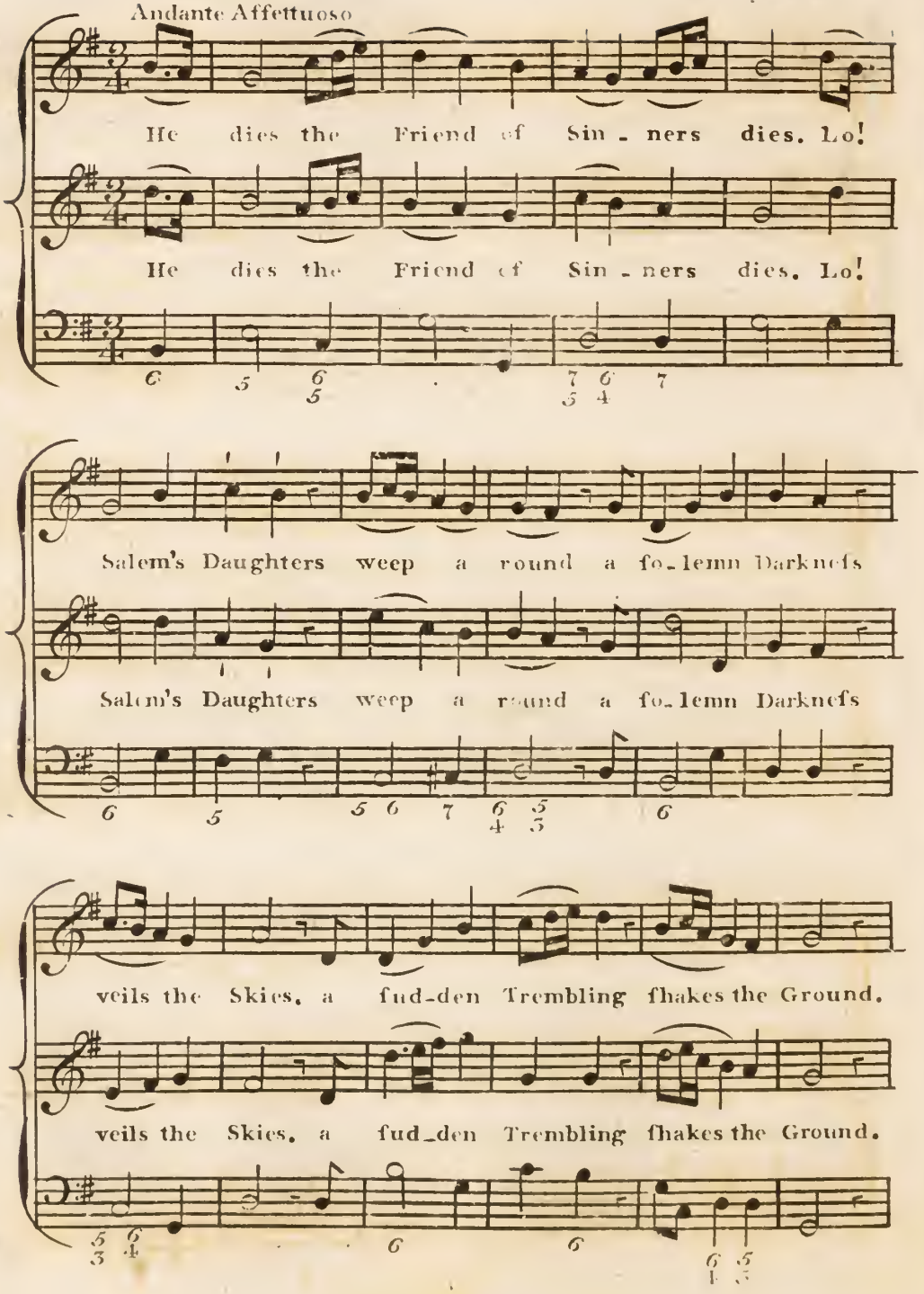
4

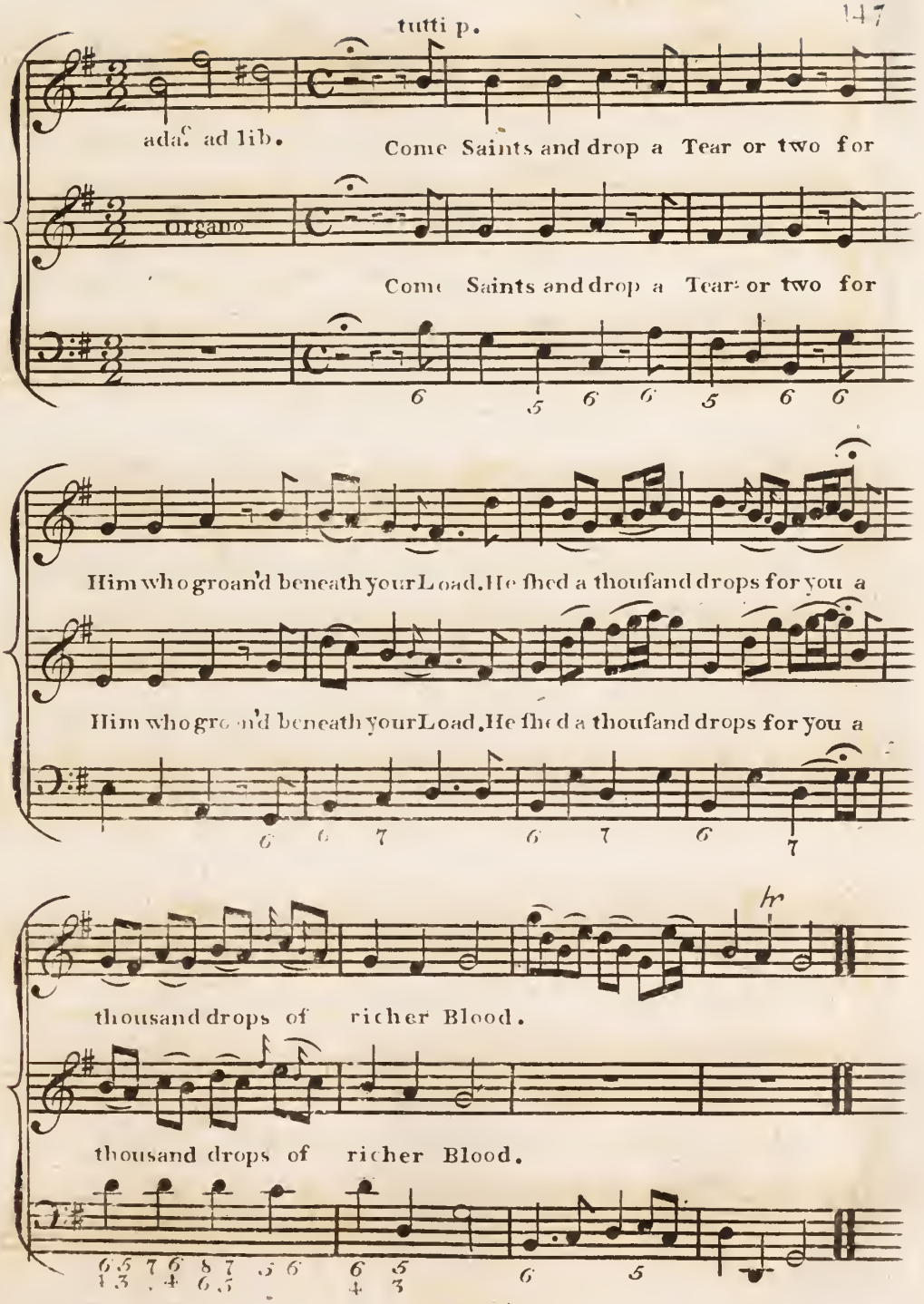
Jesus, the Lord, appears at last,
And makes his Father's Councils known,
Declares the greate Transaction's past,
And brings immortal Blessings down.

Easter.

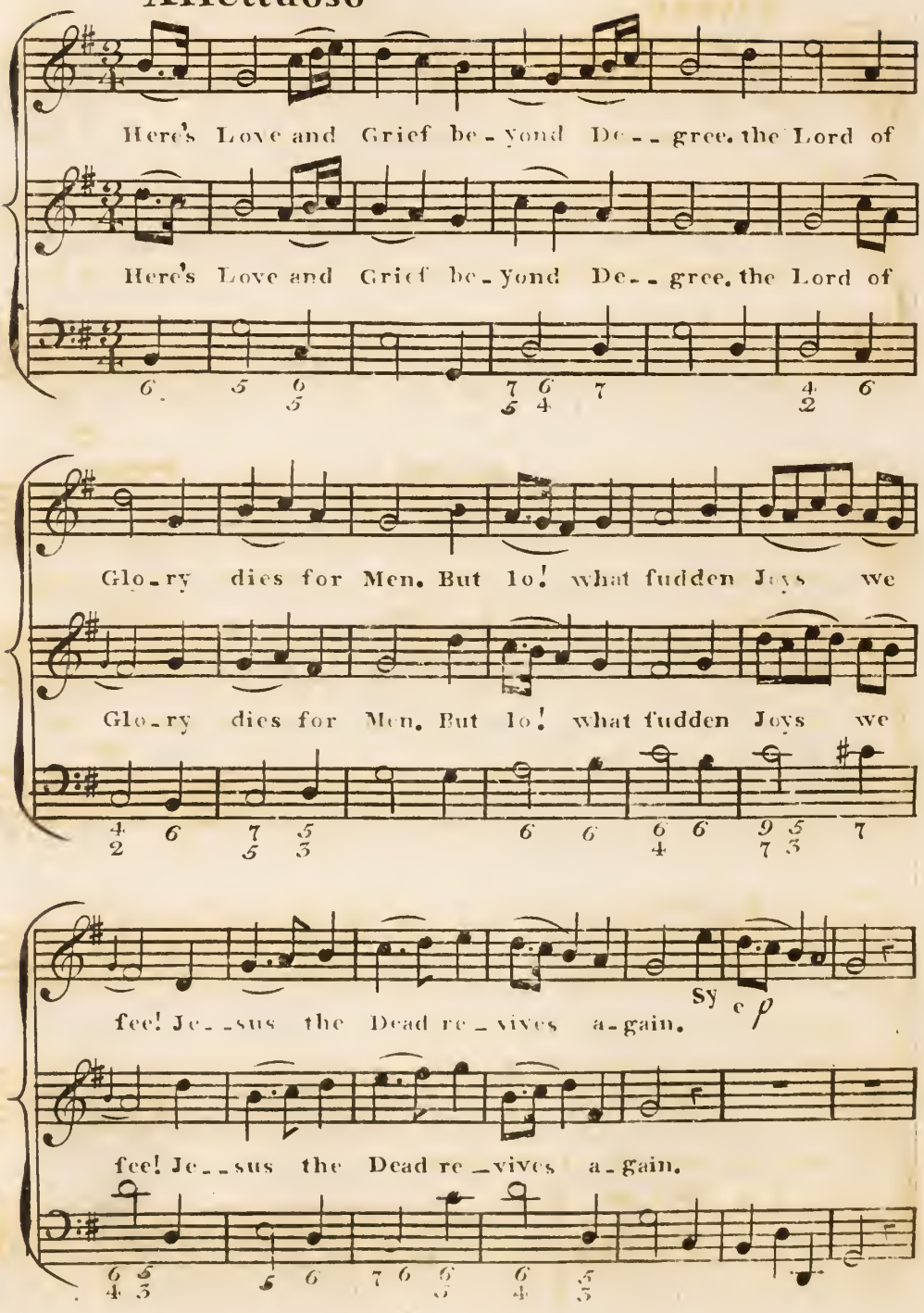
Set by M. M.

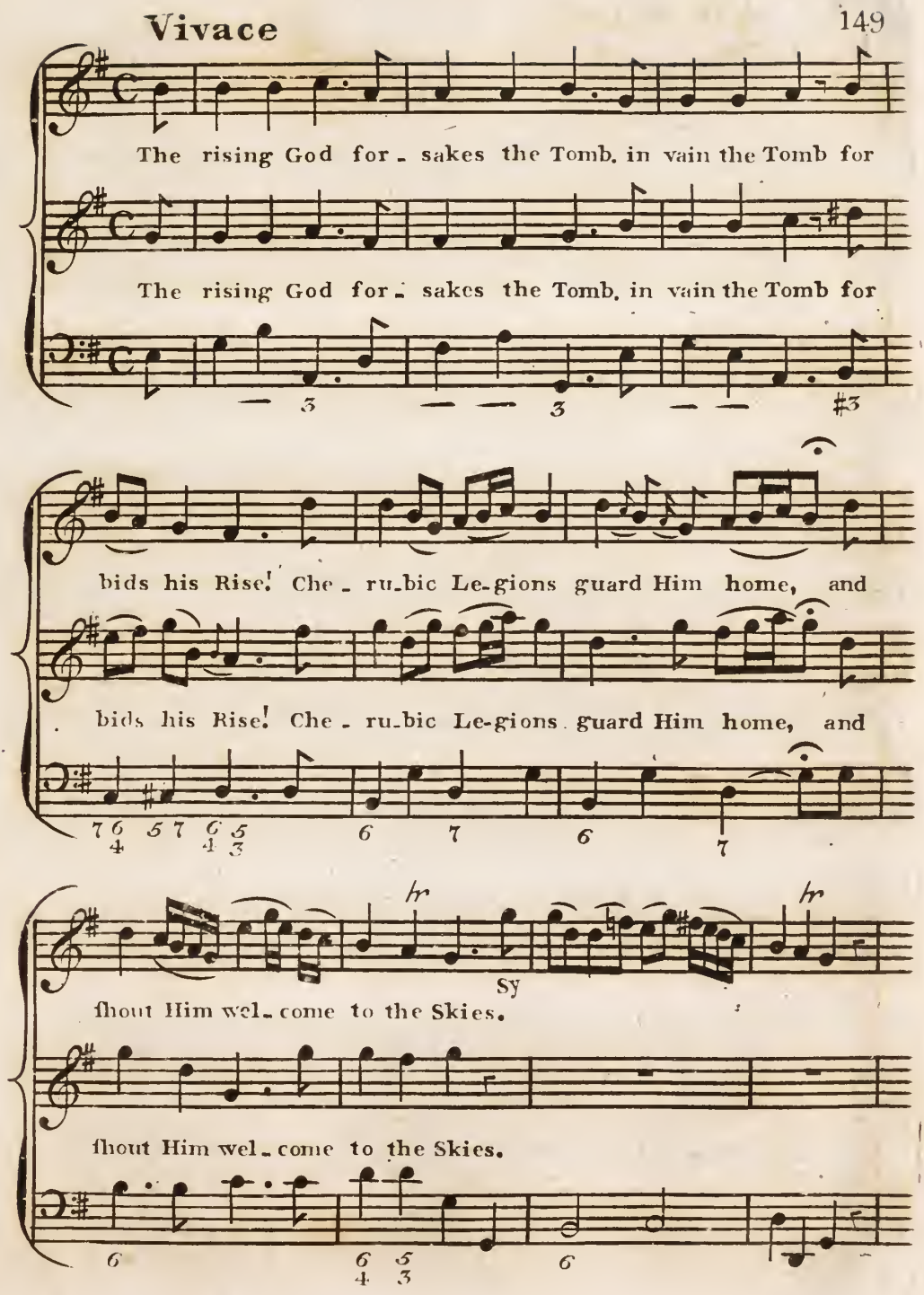
Andante Affettuoso

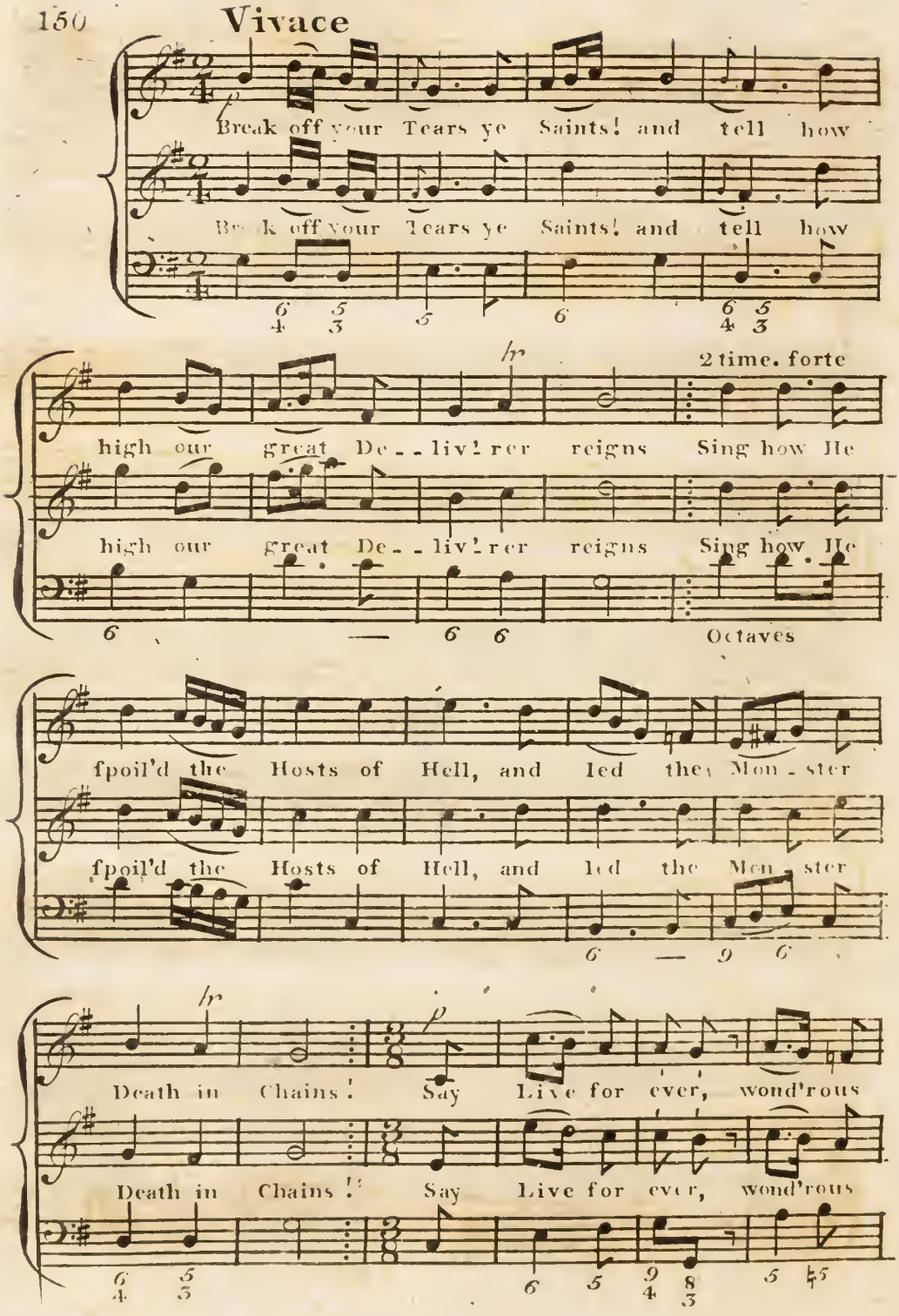


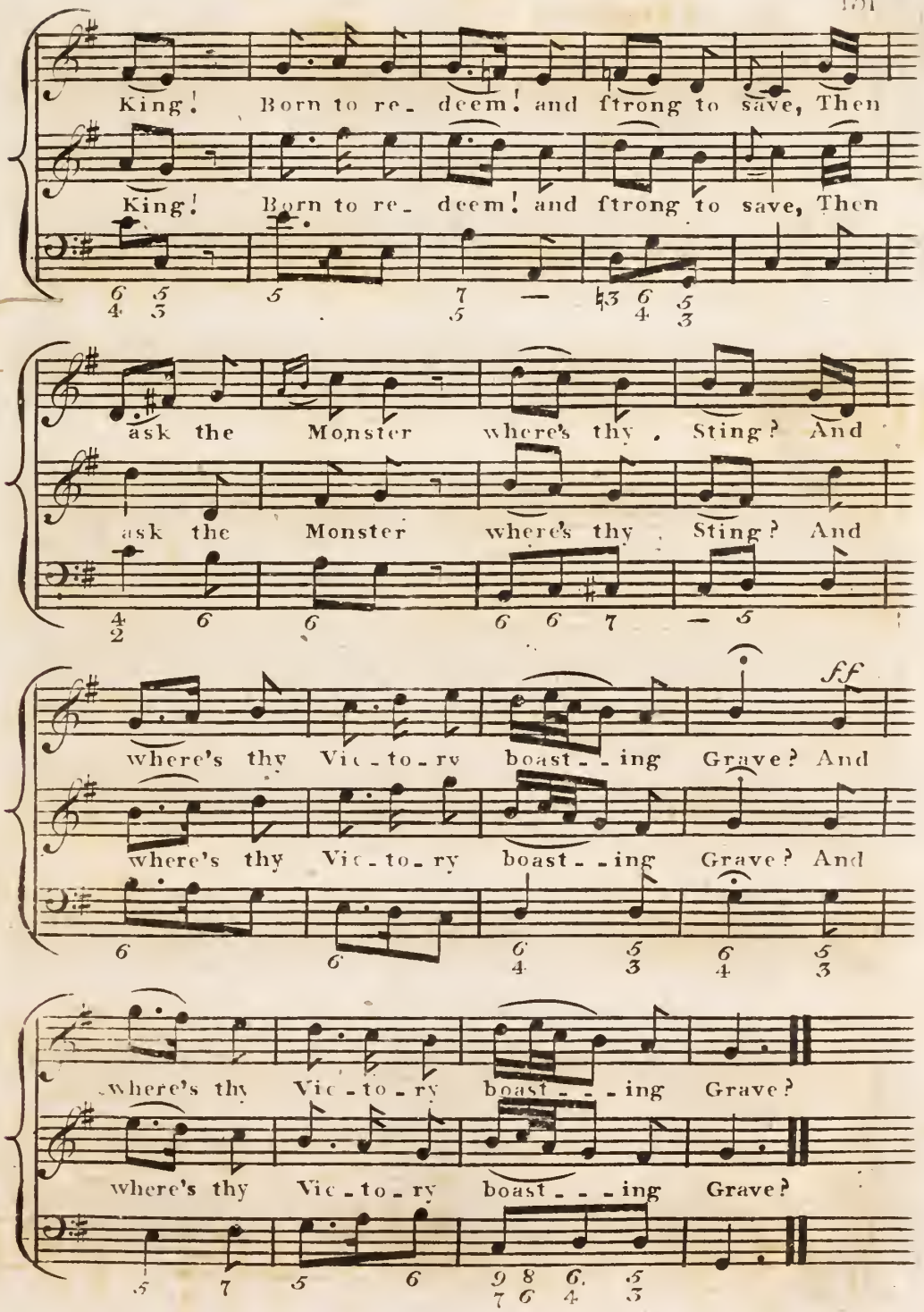

tutti p.
ada. ad lib.
Come Saints and drop a Tear or two for
organo
Come Saints and drop a Tear or two for
Him who groan'd beneath your Load. He shed a thousand drops for you a
Him who groan'd beneath your Load. He shed a thousand drops for you a
thousand drops of richer Blood.
thousand drops of richer Blood.

Affettuoso


Here's Love and Grief be-yond De--gree, the Lord of
Here's Love and Grief be-yond De--gree, the Lord of
Glo-ry dies for Men, But lo! what fudden Joys we
Glo-ry dies for Men, But lo! what fudden Joys we
Sy e
fee! Je--sus the Dead re-vives a-gain.
fee! Je--sus the Dead re-vives a-gain.

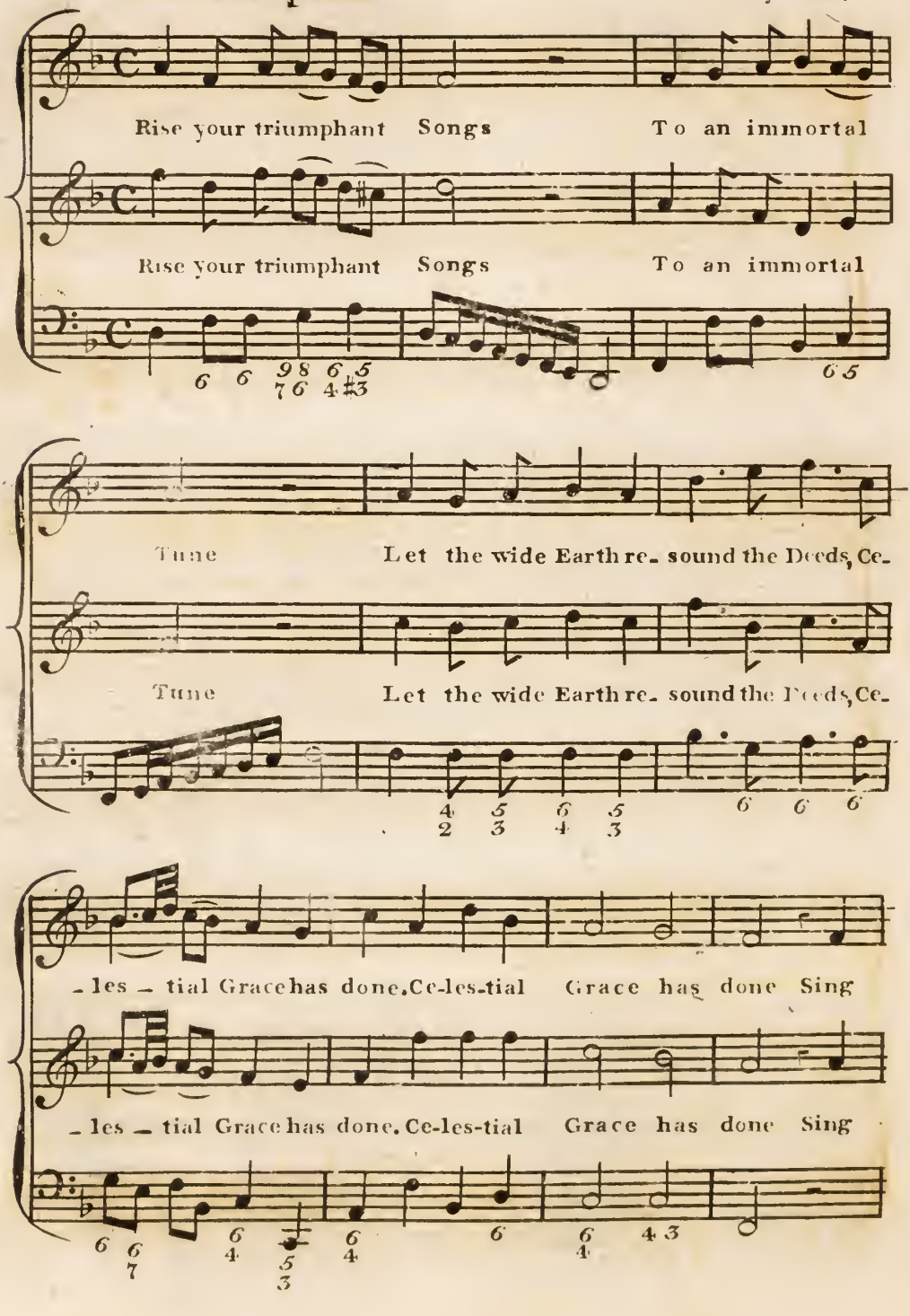

Vivace
The rising God for - sakes the Tomb, in vain the Tomb for
The rising God for - sakes the Tomb, in vain the Tomb for
bids his Rise! Che - ru-bic Le-gions guard Him home, and
bids his Rise! Che - ru-bic Le-gions guard Him home, and
hr
hr
Sy
ſhout Him wel - come to the Skies.
ſhout Him wel - come to the Skies.

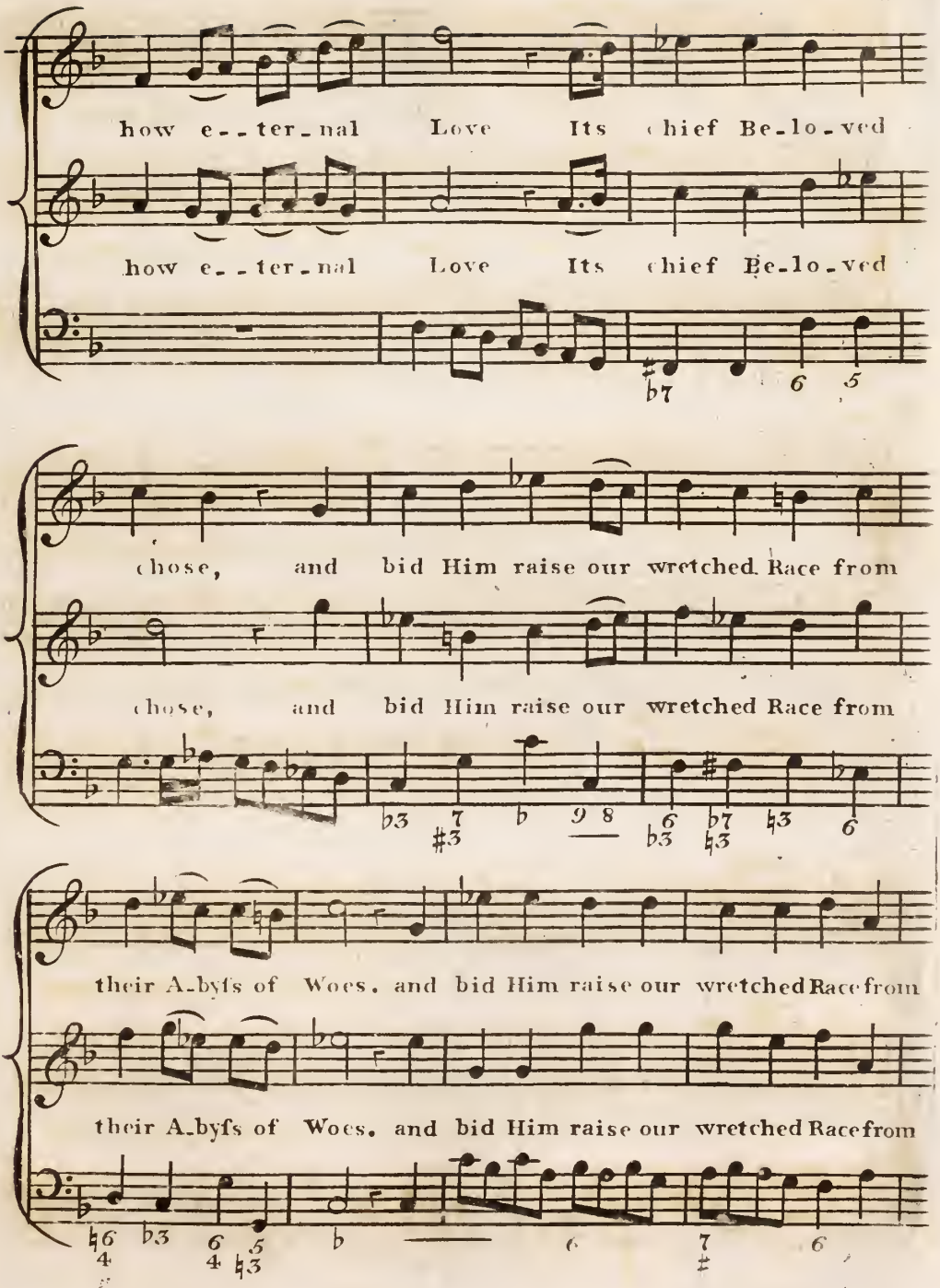

Vivace
Break off your Tears ye Saints! and tell how
Break off your Tears ye Saints! and tell how
high our great De--liv'rer reigns Sing how He
high our great De--liv'rer reigns Sing how He
2 time. forte
Octaves
fpoil'd the Hosts of Hell, and led the Mon-ster
fpoil'd the Hosts of Hell, and led the Mon-ster
Death in Chains! Say Live for ever, wond'rous
Death in Chains! Say Live for ever, wond'rous

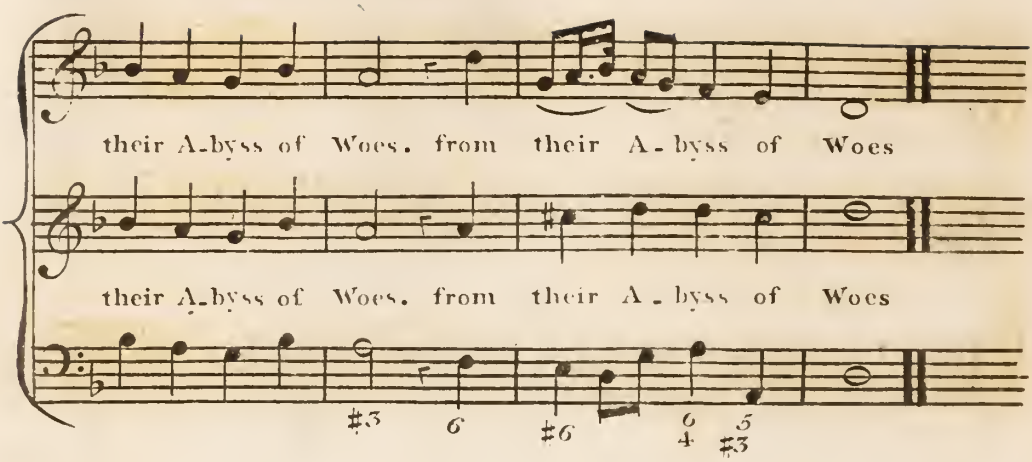

King! Born to re- deem! and ftrong to save, Then
King! Born to re- deem! and ftrong to save, Then
ask the Monster where's thy Sting? And
ask the Monster where's thy Sting? And
ff
where's thy Vic-to-ry boast--ing Grave? And
where's thy Vic-to-ry boast--ing Grave? And
where's thy Vic-to-ry boast---ing Grave?
where's thy Vic-to-ry boast---ing Grave?

Roehampton

Set by C.L.




how e_ter_nal Love Its chief Be_lo_ved
how e_ter_nal Love Its chief Be_lo_ved
chose, and bid Him raise our wretched Race from
chose, and bid Him raise our wretched Race from
their A_byſs of Woes. and bid Him raise our wretched Race from
their A_byſs of Woes. and bid Him raise our wretched Race from

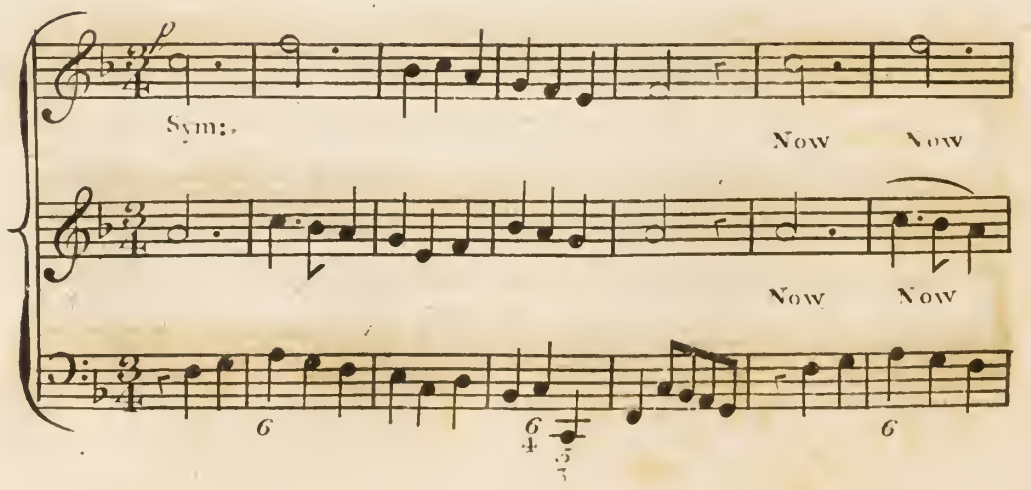


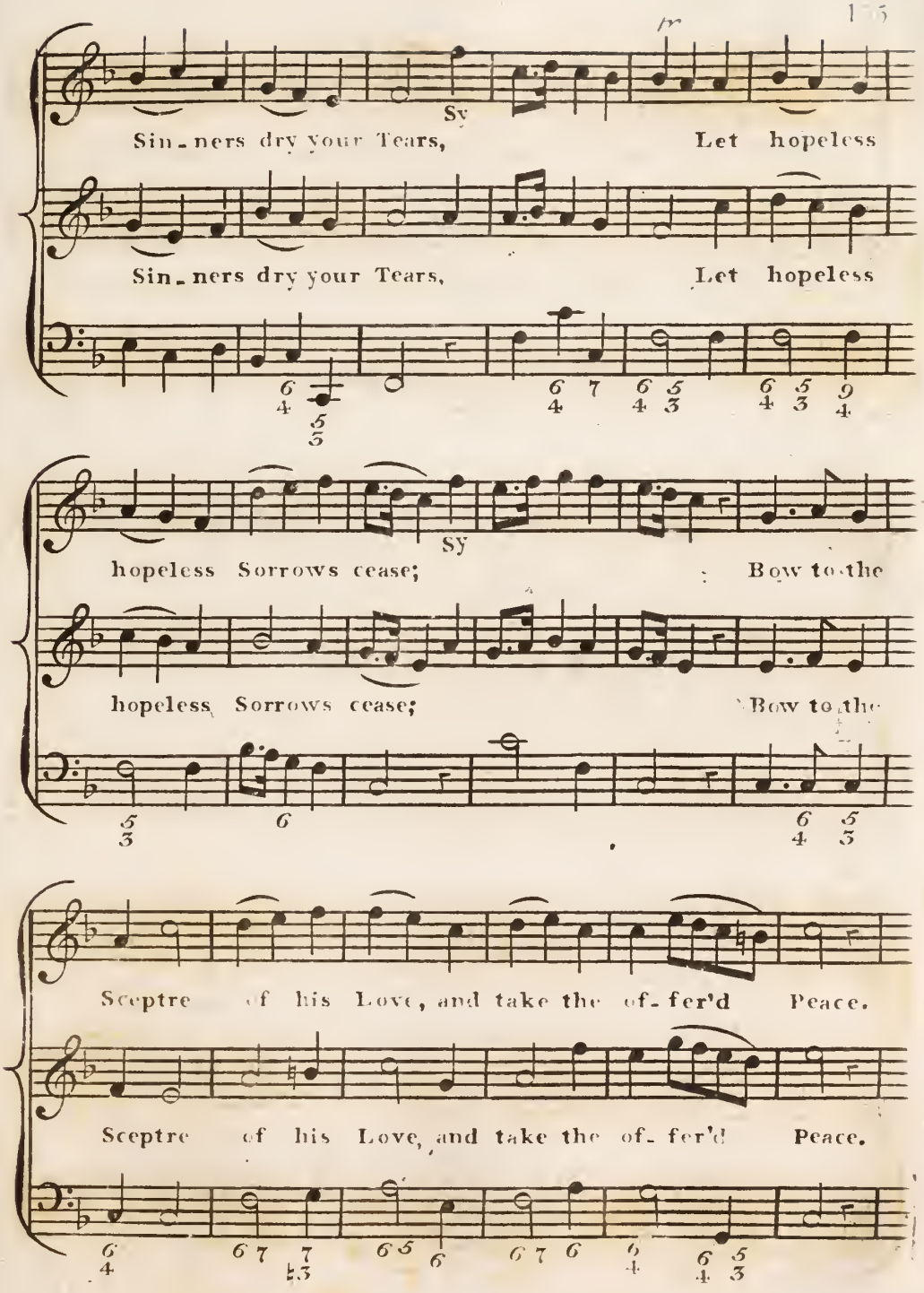
3

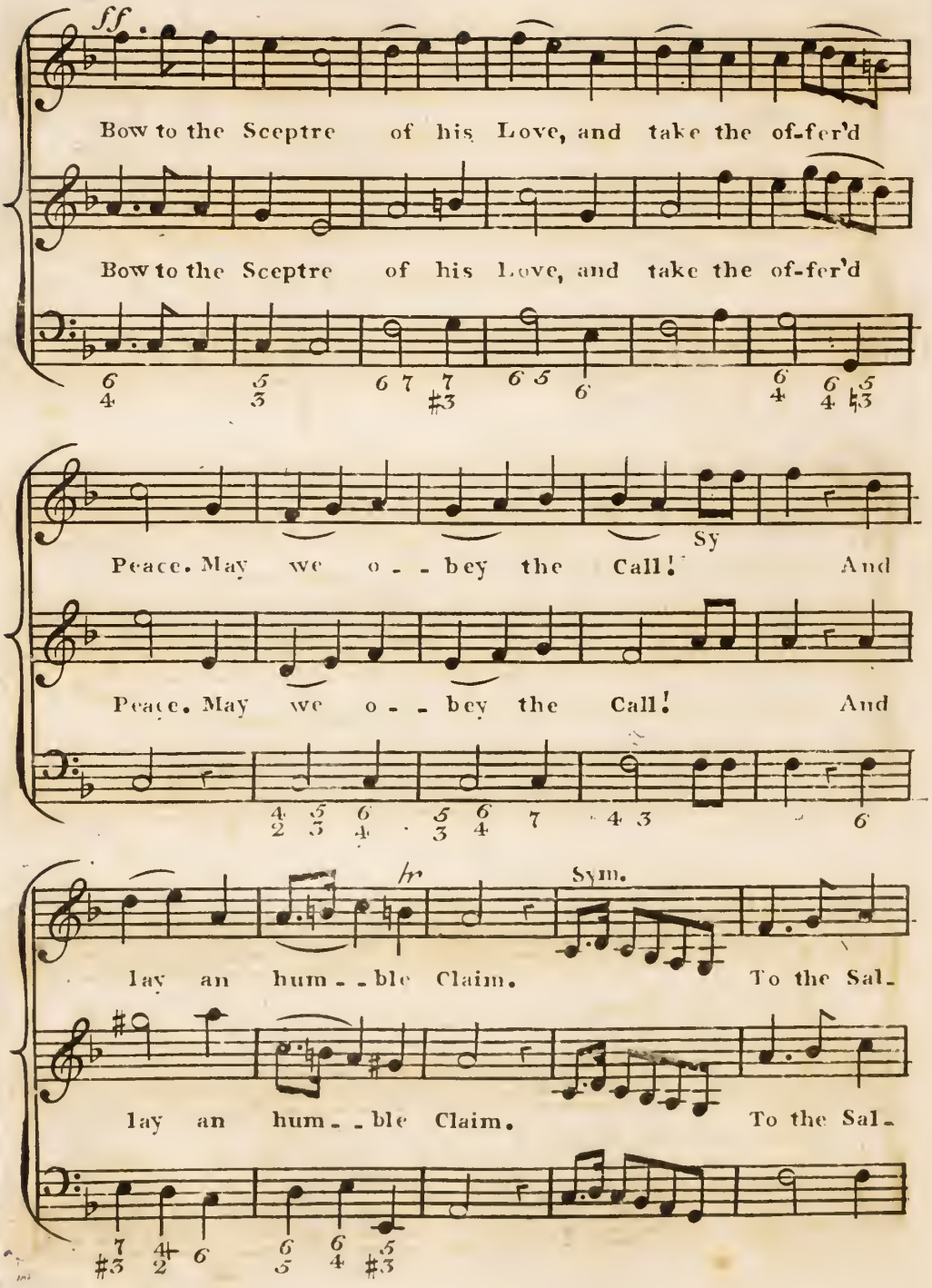
His Hand no Thunder bears,
No Terror cloaths his Brow;
No Bolts to drive our guilty Souls
To fiercer Flames below.

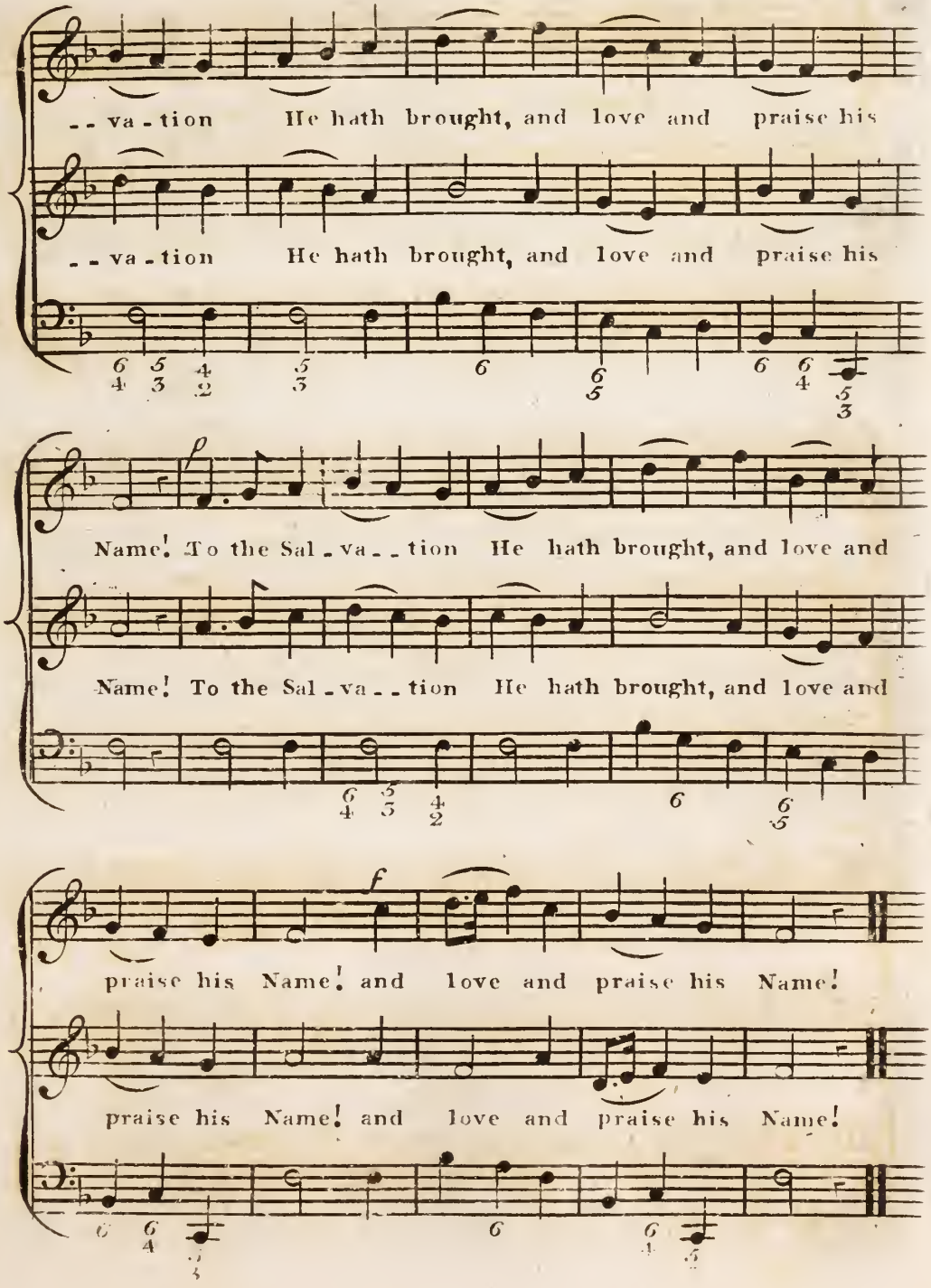
4

'Twas Mercy fill'd the Throne,
And Wrath stood silent by,
When Christ was sent with Pardons down
To Rebels doom'd to die.



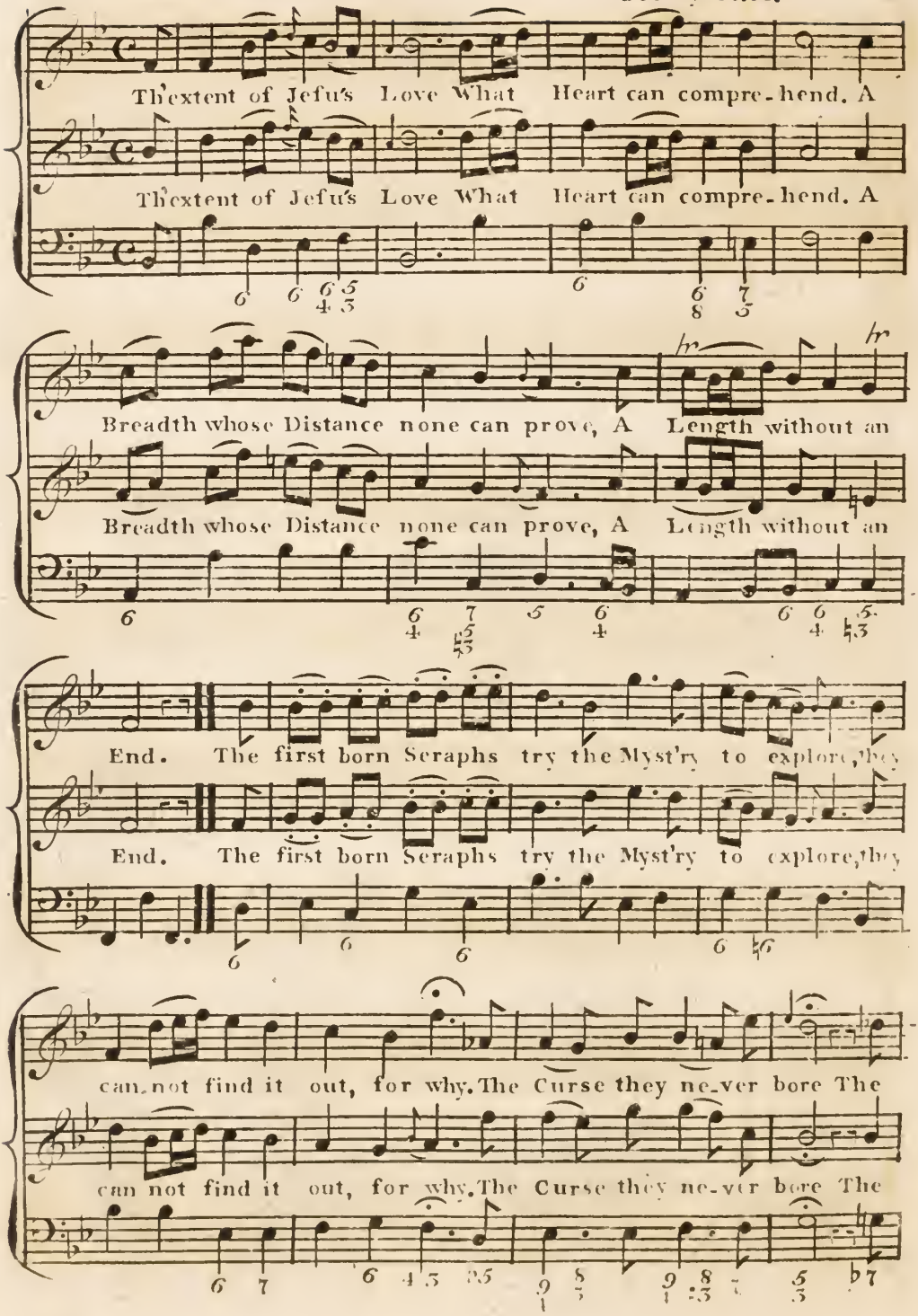

Sy
Sin-ners dry your Tears, Let hopeless
Sin-ners dry your Tears, Let hopeless
Sy
hopeless Sorrows cease; Bow to the
hopeless Sorrows cease; Bow to the
Sceptre of his Love, and take the of-fer'd Peace.
Sceptre of his Love, and take the of-fer'd Peace.

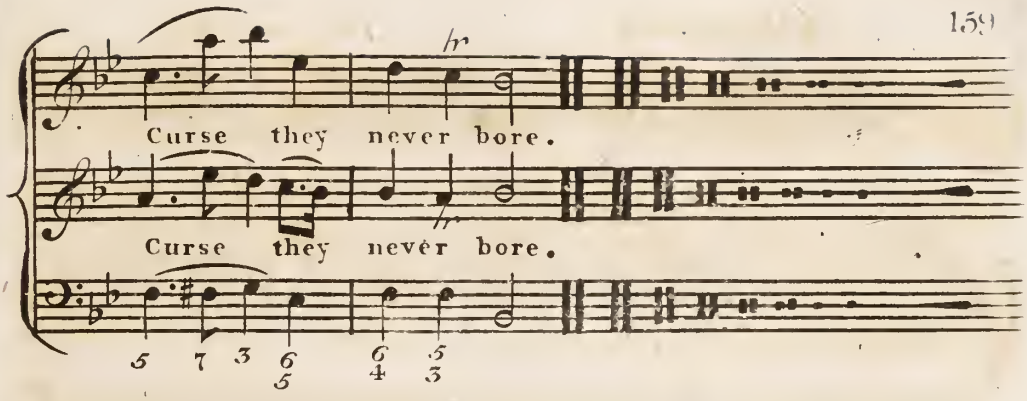

ff
Bow to the Sceptre of his Love, and take the of-fer'd
Bow to the Sceptre of his Love, and take the of-fer'd
Peace. May we o - - bey the Call! And
Sy
Peace. May we o - - bey the Call! And
lay an hum - - ble Claim. To the Sal-
hr
Sym.
lay an hum - - ble Claim. To the Sal-


--va-tion He hath brought, and love and praise his
--va-tion He hath brought, and love and praise his
Name! To the Sal-va--tion He hath brought, and love and
Name! To the Sal-va--tion He hath brought, and love and
p
f
praise his Name! and love and praise his Name!
praise his Name! and love and praise his Name!

Colchester.

Set by M.M.





(2)

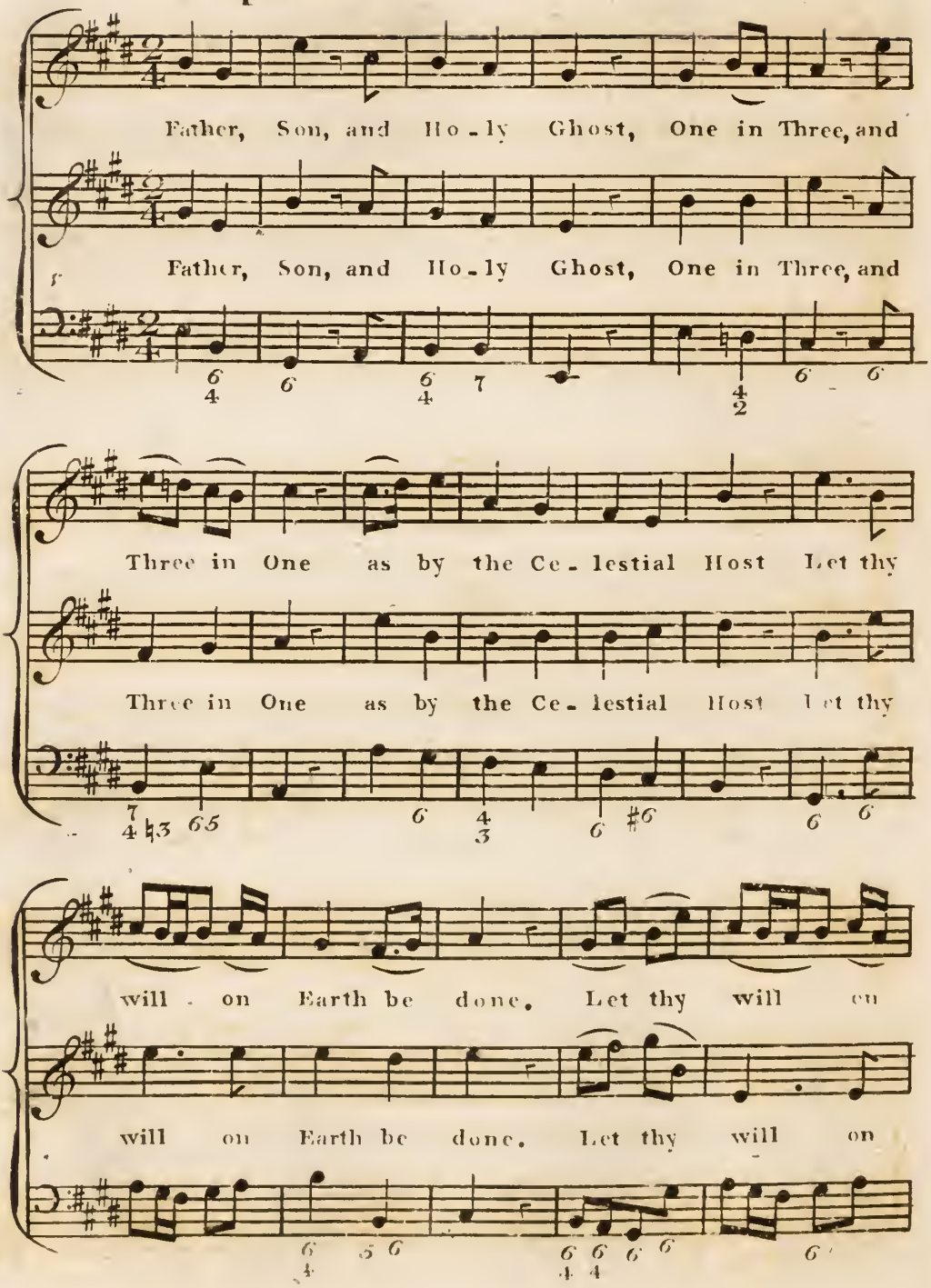
The Grace unsearchable,
Transcending human Thought,
Who, who, in Earth or Heav'n can tell,
Or find the Wonder out!
All the Angelic Choir
Unite to give Him Praise;
And Saints redeeming Love admire,
And loud Hosannahs raise.

(3)

To Christ we list our Voice,
Who have Redemption found·
And in His Name alone rejoice,
Whence all our Joys abound,
This cures the burden'd Mind,
This calms the troubled Heart;
This manifests the Saviour Kind,
And bids our Fears depart.

Deptford.

Set by [illegible].L.



Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, One in Three, and

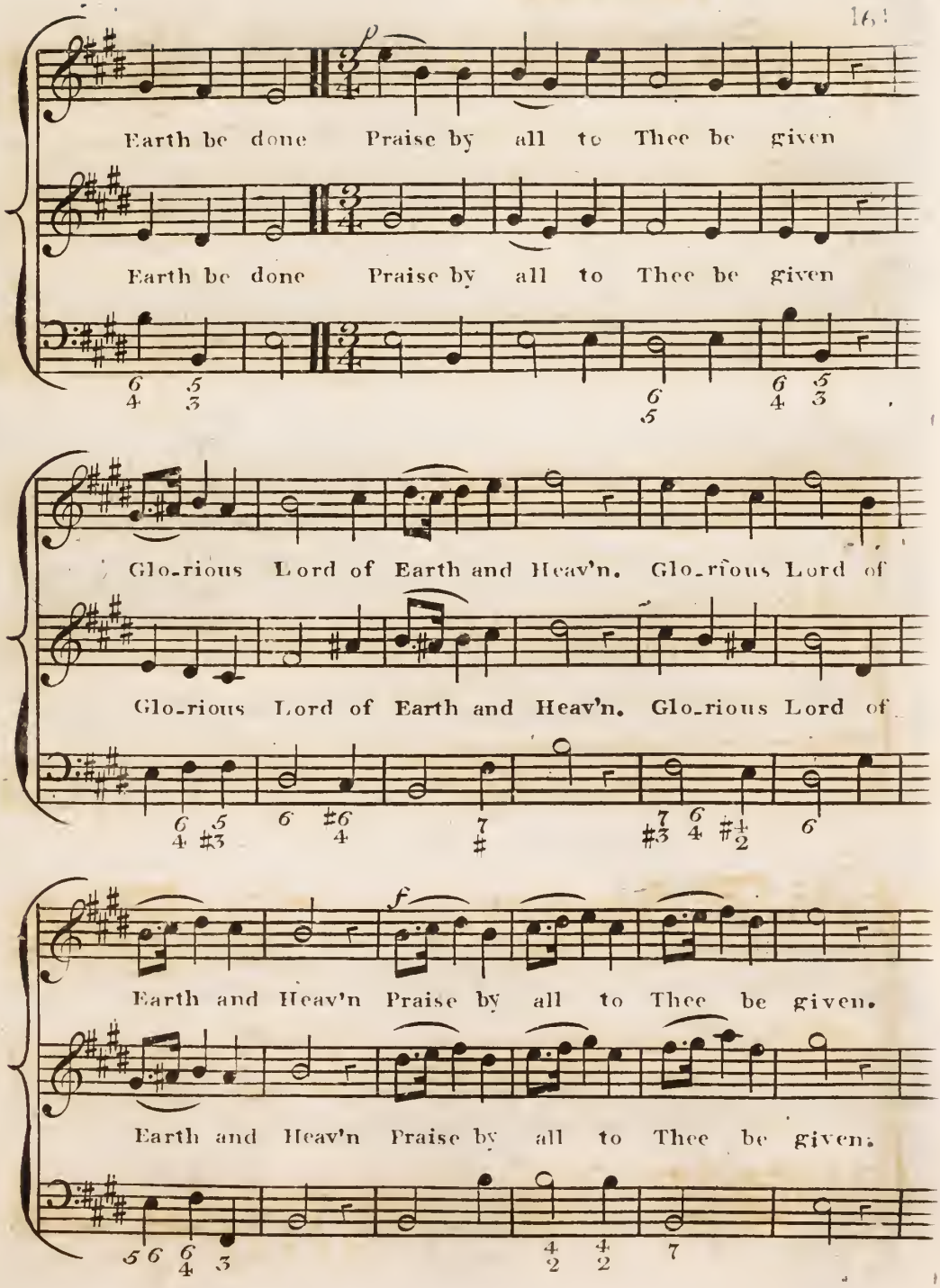
Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, One in Three, and

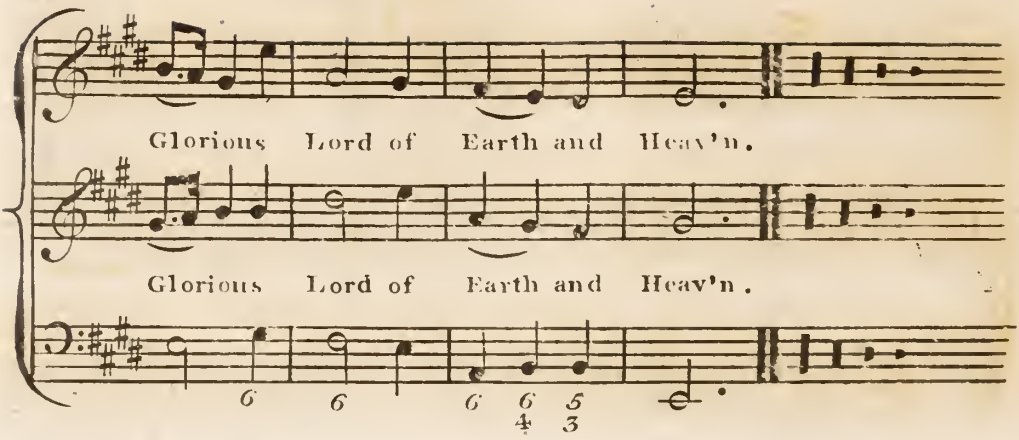
Three in One as by the Ce-lestial Host Let thy

Three in One as by the Ce-lestial Host Let thy

will on Earth be done. Let thy will on

will on Earth be done. Let thy will on


p
Earth be done Praise by all to Thee be given
Earth be done Praise by all to Thee be given
Glo-rious Lord of Earth and Heav'n. Glo-rious Lord of
Glo-rious Lord of Earth and Heav'n. Glo-rious Lord of
f
Earth and Heav'n Praise by all to Thee be given.
Earth and Heav'n Praise by all to Thee be given.



2

If so poor a Worm as I,
May to thy great Glory live,
All mine Actions fanctify,
All my Thoughts and Words receive.
Claim me for thy Service — claim
All I have, and all I am.

3

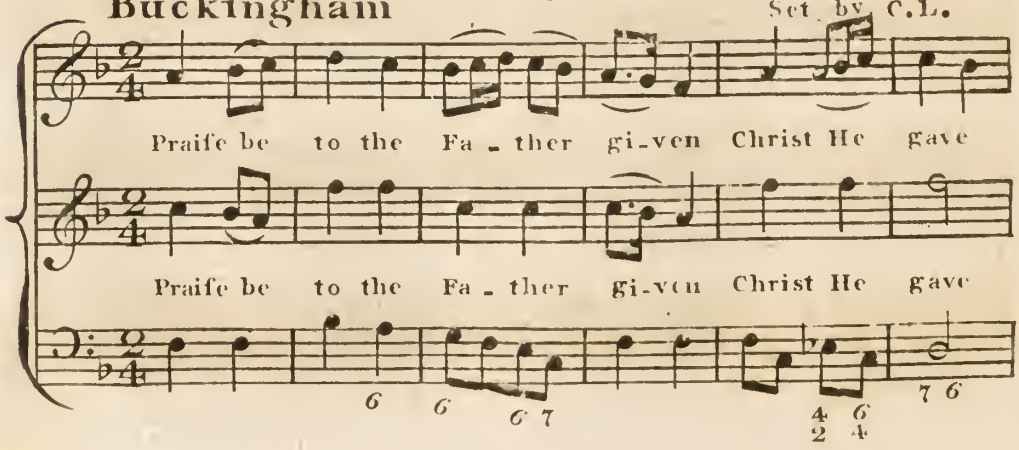
Take my Soul and Body's Pow'rs,
Take my Mem'ry Mind and Will,
All my Goods, and all mine Hours,
All I know, and all I feel,
All I think, and fpeak, and do,
Take mine Heart — but make it new.

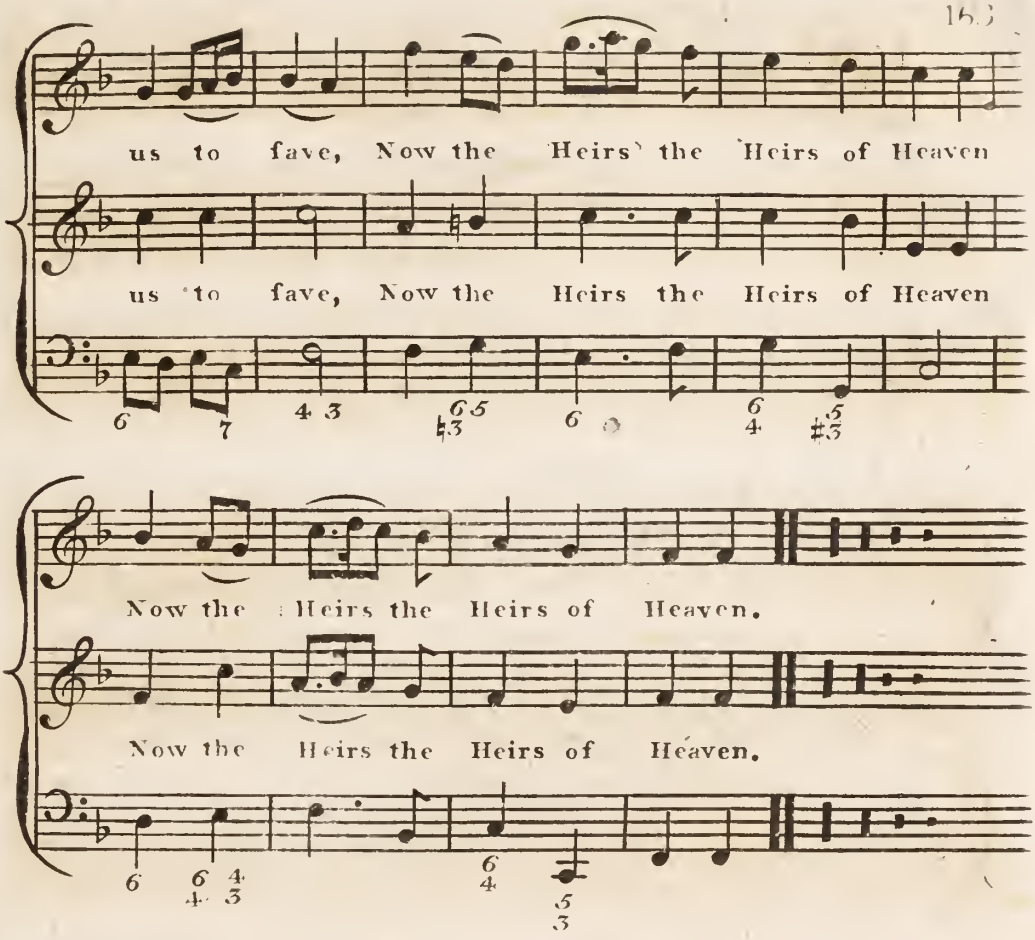
4

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the Cœlestial Host,
Let thy Will on Earth be done!
Praise by all to Thee be giv'n,
Glorious Lord of Earth and Heav'n.

Buckingham

Set by C.L.





2

Pay we equal Adoration
To the Son
He alone
Wrought out our Salvation.

3

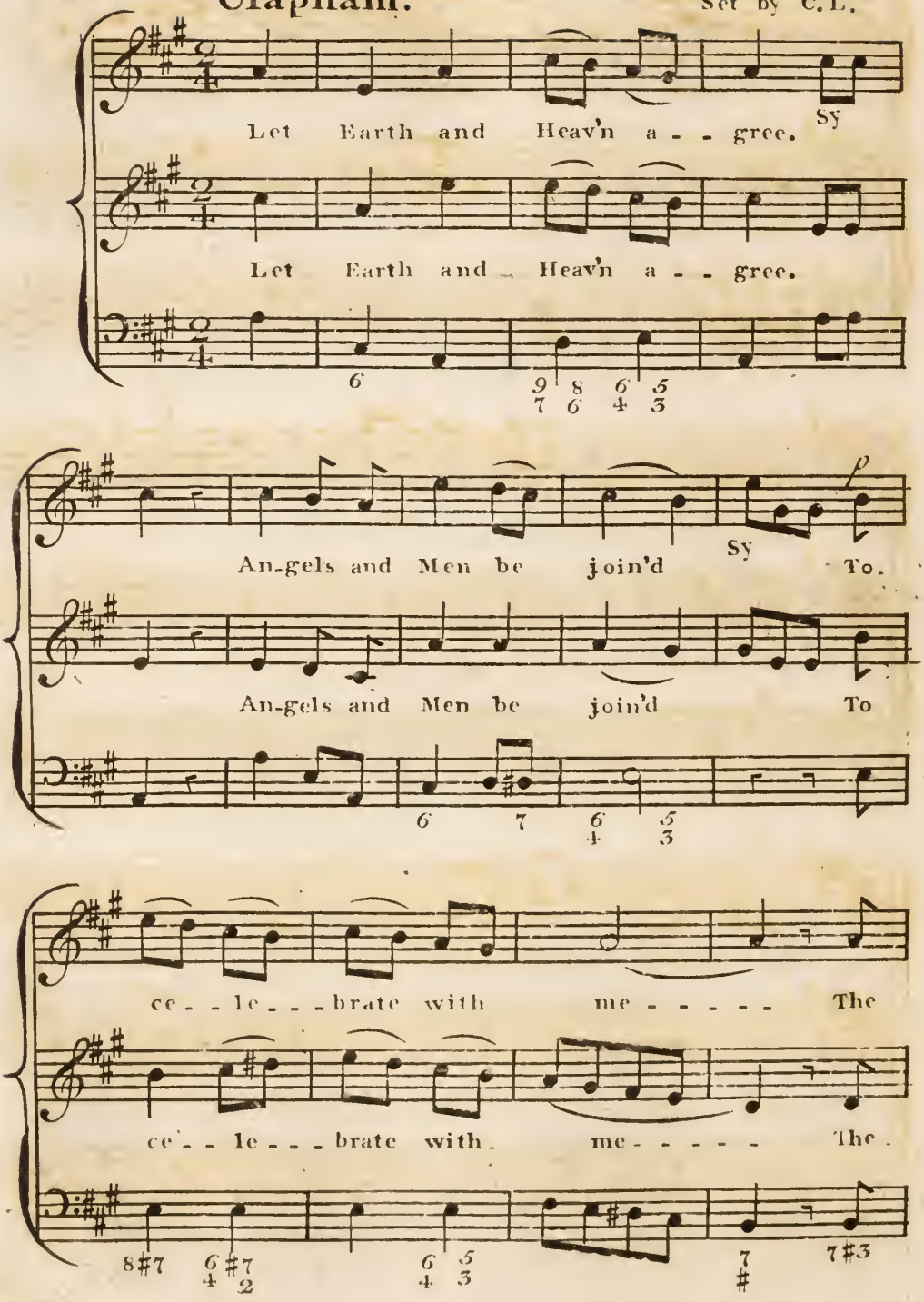
Glory to th' Eternal Spirit,
Us He seals,
Christ reveals
And applies his Merit.

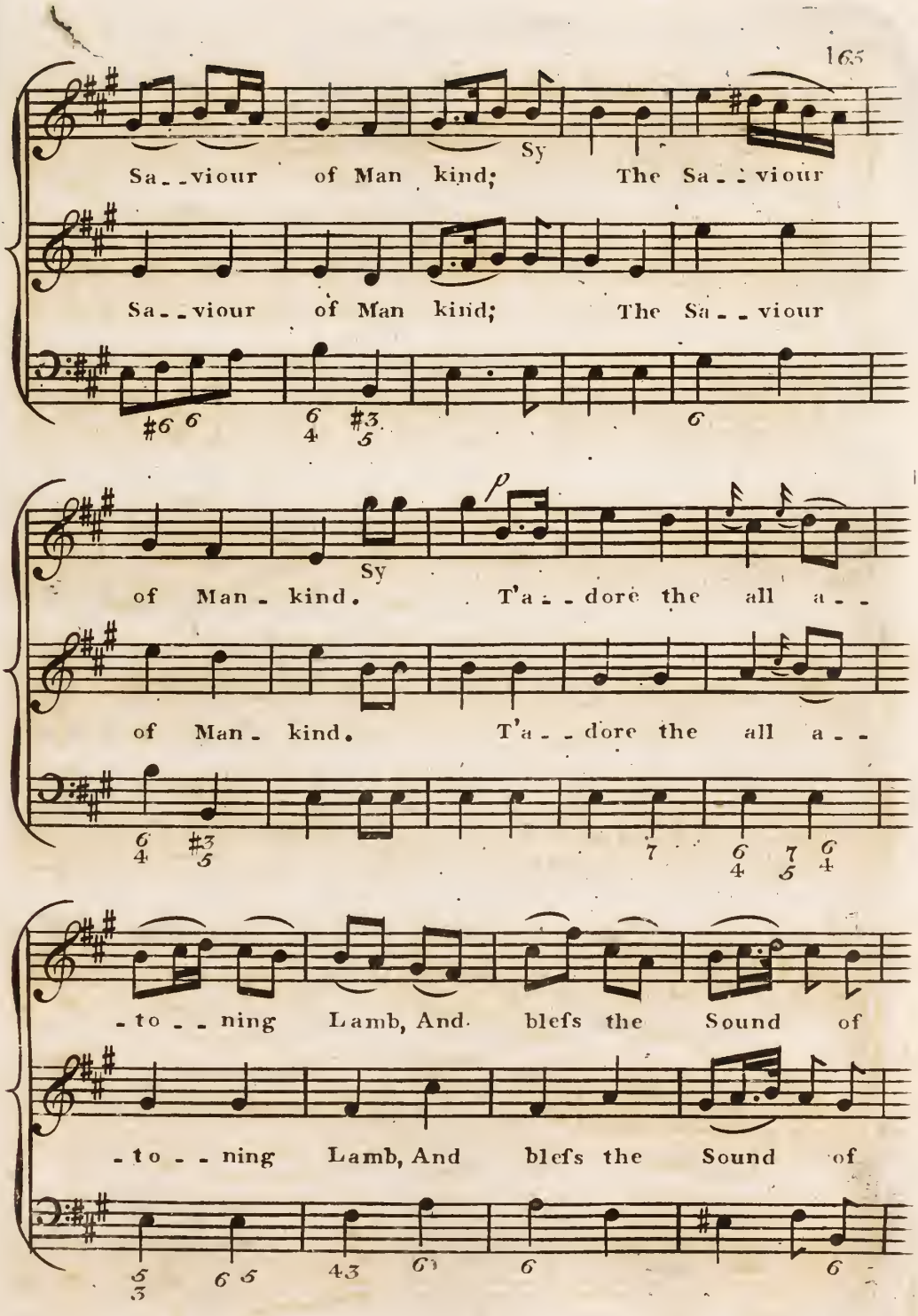
4

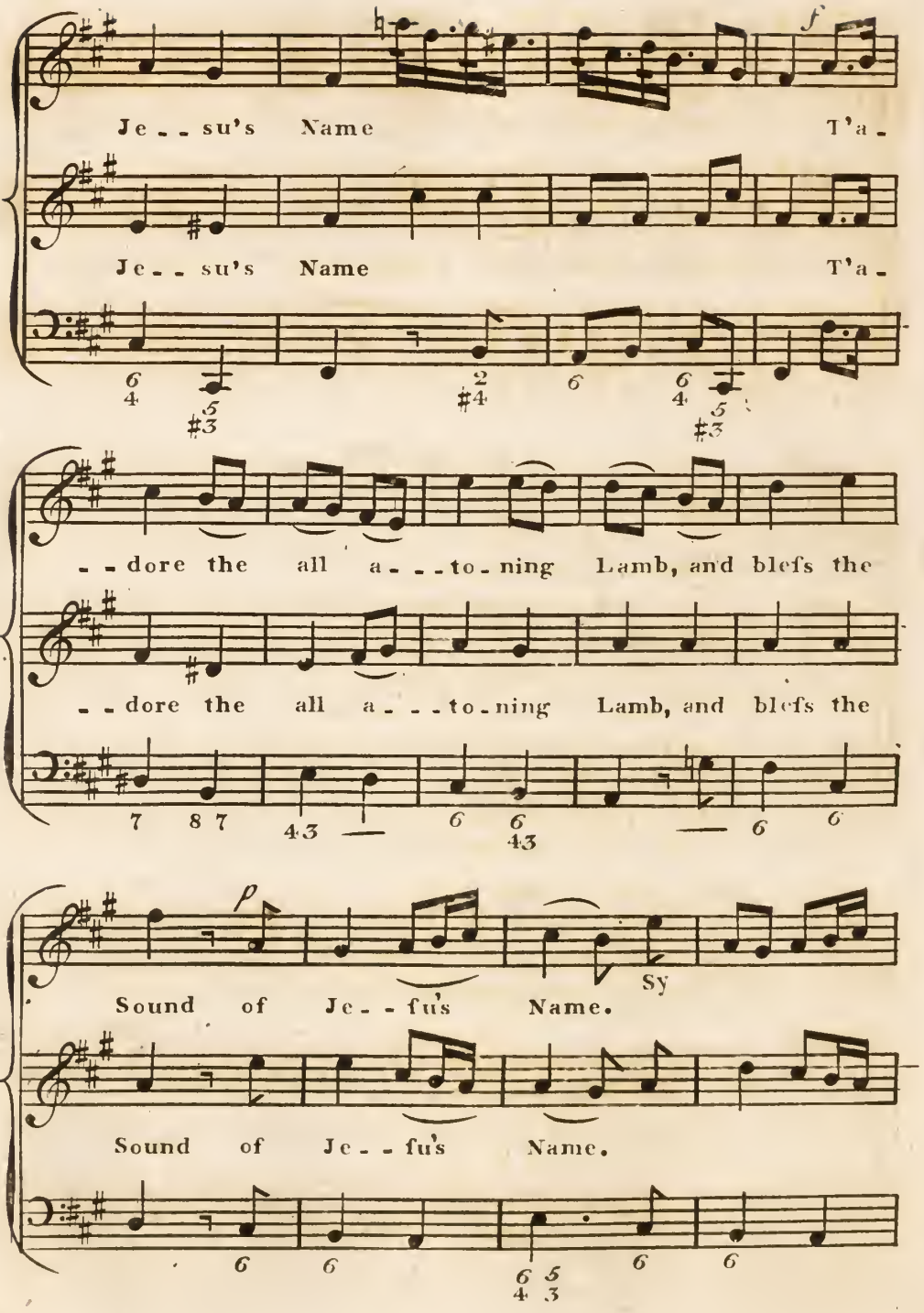
Worship, Honour, Thanks and Bleffing,
One in Three,
Give we Thee,
Never, never ceasing.

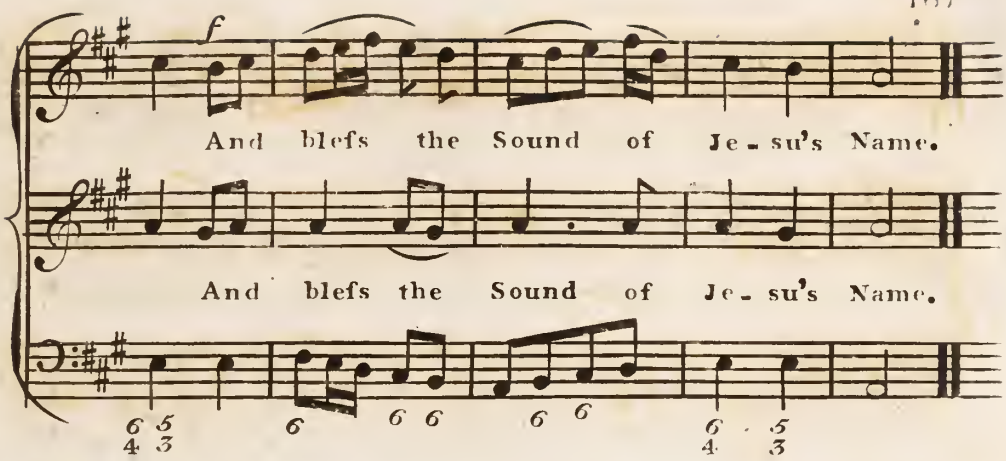
Clapham.

Set by C. L.




Sy
Sa--viour of Man kind; The Sa--viour
Sa--viour of Man kind; The Sa--viour
Sy
of Man-kind. T'a--dore the all a--
of Man-kind. T'a--dore the all a--
-to--ning Lamb, And blefs the Sound of
-to--ning Lamb, And blefs the Sound of


Je - - su's Name T'a -
Je - - su's Name T'a -
- - dore the all a - - - to - ning Lamb, and blefs the
- - dore the all a - - - to - ning Lamb, and blefs the
Sound of Je - - fu's Name.
Sy
Sound of Je - - fu's Name.



(2)

Jefus! transporting Sound;
The Joy of Earth and Heav'n!
No other Help is found,
No other Name is giv'n,
By which we can Salvation have —
But Jesus came the World to fave.

(3)

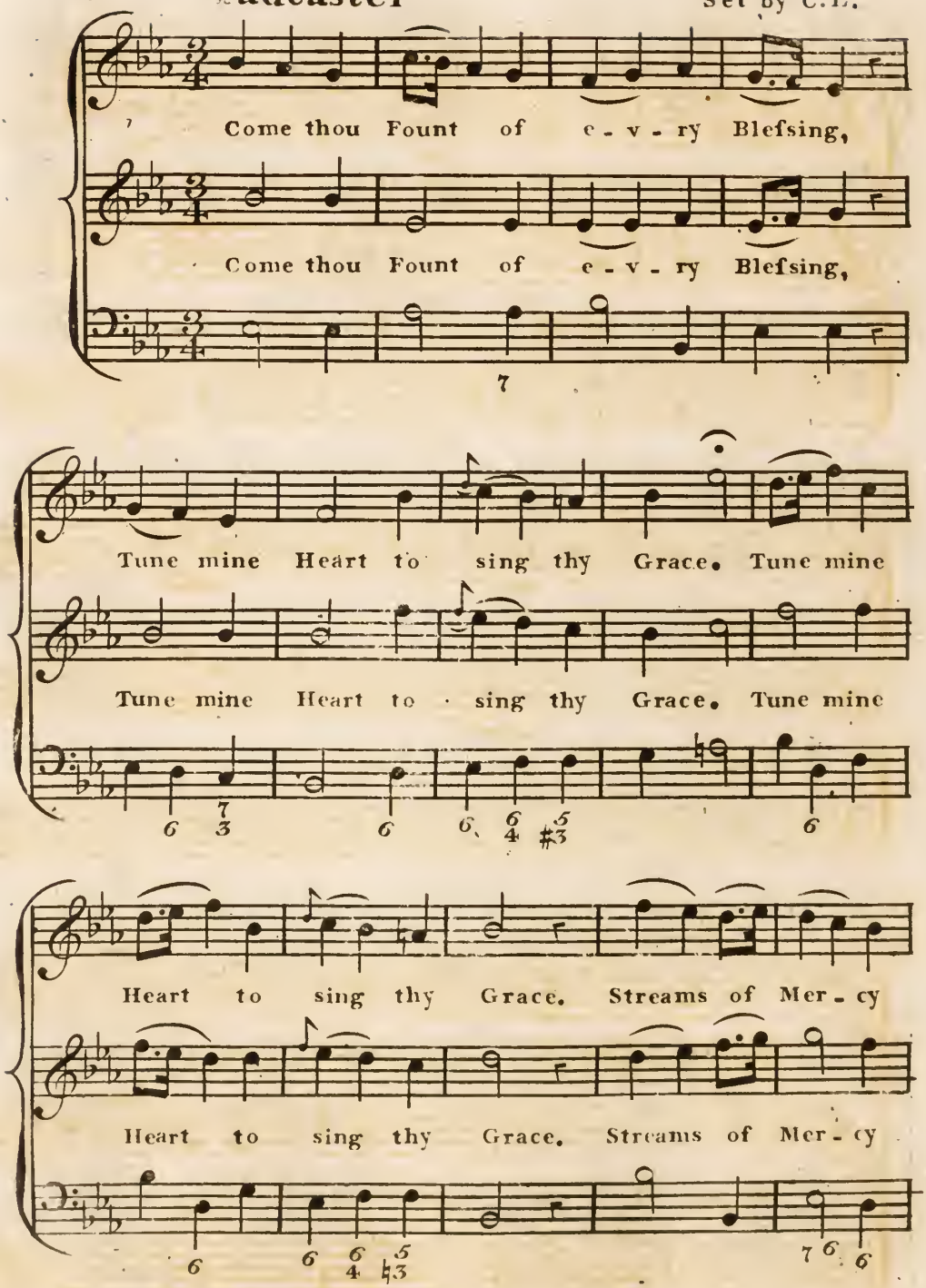
Jefus! harmonious Name!
It charms the Hofts above!
They evermore proclaim,
And wonder at his Love!
'Tis all their Happinefs to gaze,
'Tis Heav'n to fee, our Jefu's Face.

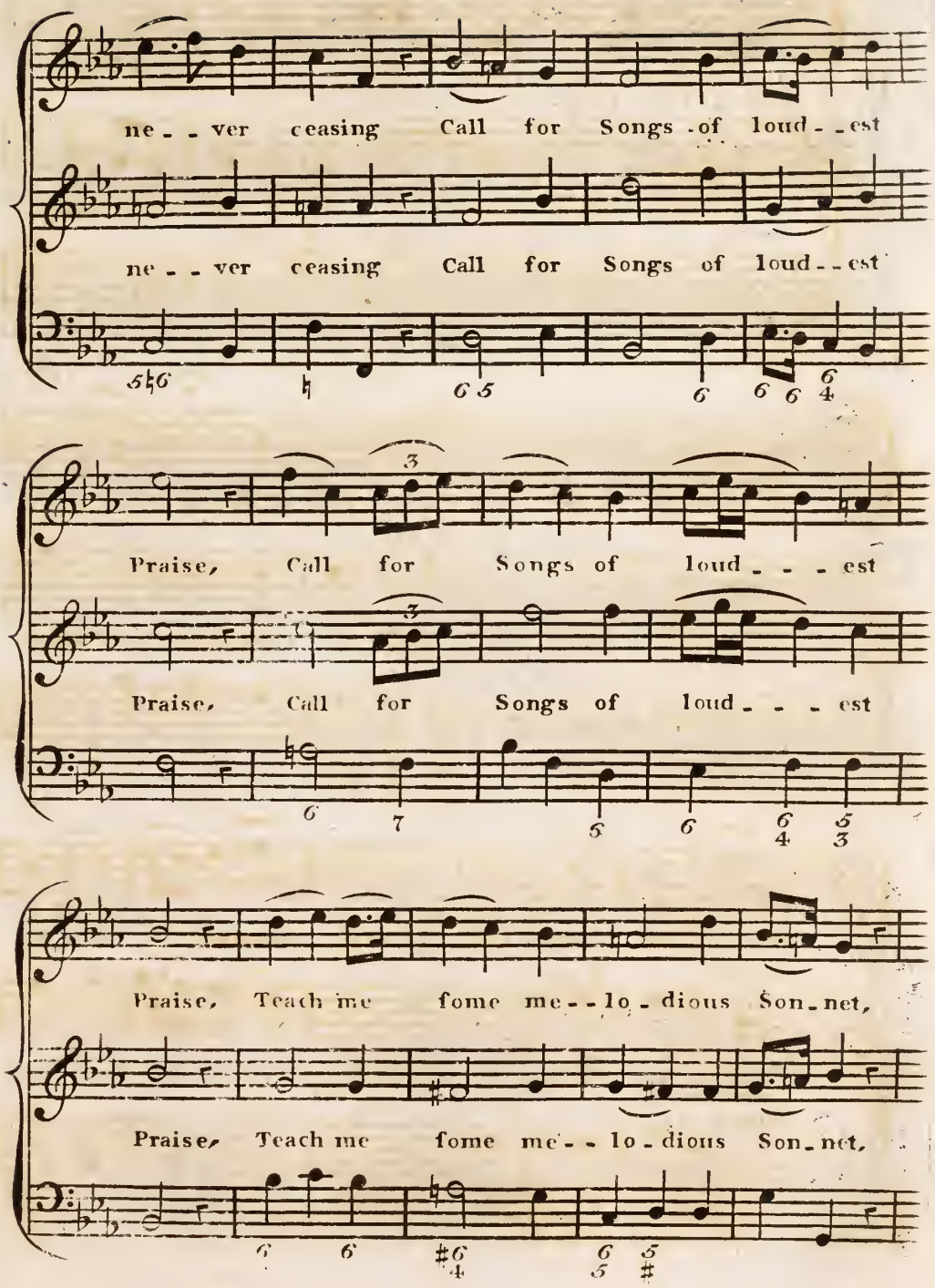
(4)

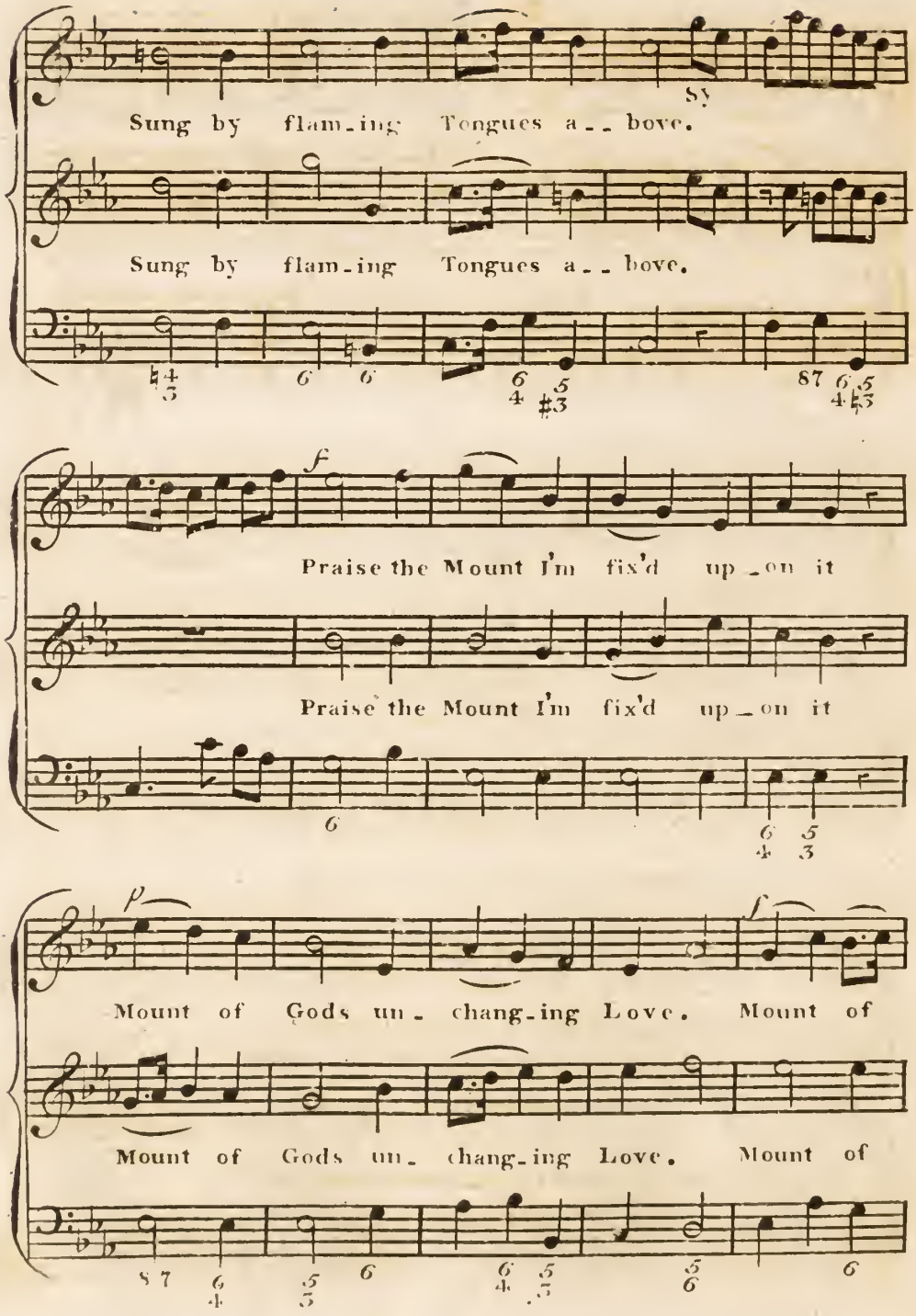
His Name Sinner hears,
And is from Sin fet free;
'Tis Music in his Ears,
'Tis Life and Victory:
New Songs do now his Lips employ,
And dances his glad Heart for Joy.

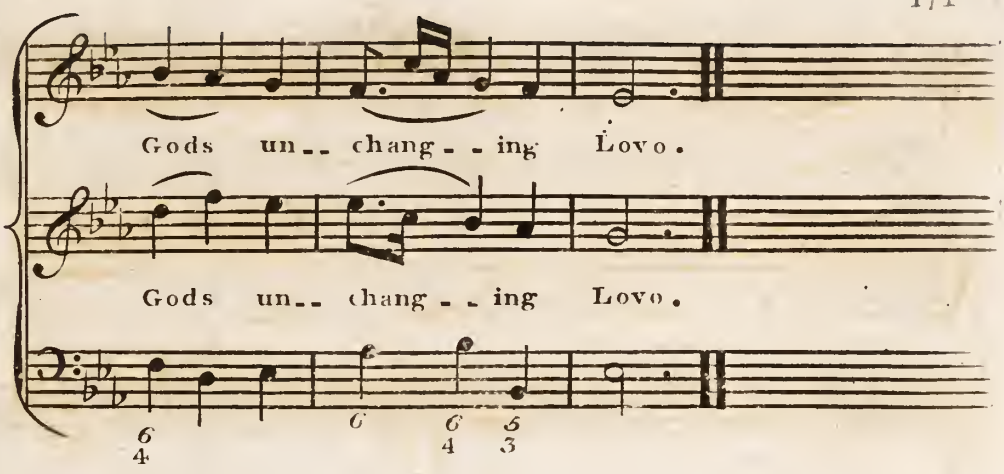
Tadcaster

Set by C.L.




ne - - ver ceasing Call for Songs of loud - - est
ne - - ver ceasing Call for Songs of loud - - est
Praise, Call for Songs of loud - - - est
Praise, Call for Songs of loud - - - est
Praise, Teach me some me - - lo - dious Son - net,
Praise, Teach me some me - - lo - dious Son - net,


Sung by flam-ing Tongues a-- bove.
Sung by flam-ing Tongues a-- bove.
Praise the Mount I'm fix'd up-on it
Praise the Mount I'm fix'd up-on it
Mount of Gods un- chang-ing Love. Mount of
Mount of Gods un- chang-ing Love. Mount of



2

Here I raise my Eben-ezer,
Hither by thine Help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good Pleasure,
Safely to arrive at Home:
Jesus fought me, when a Stranger,
Wand'ring from the Fold of God.
He, to rescue me from Danger,
Interpos'd with precious Blood.

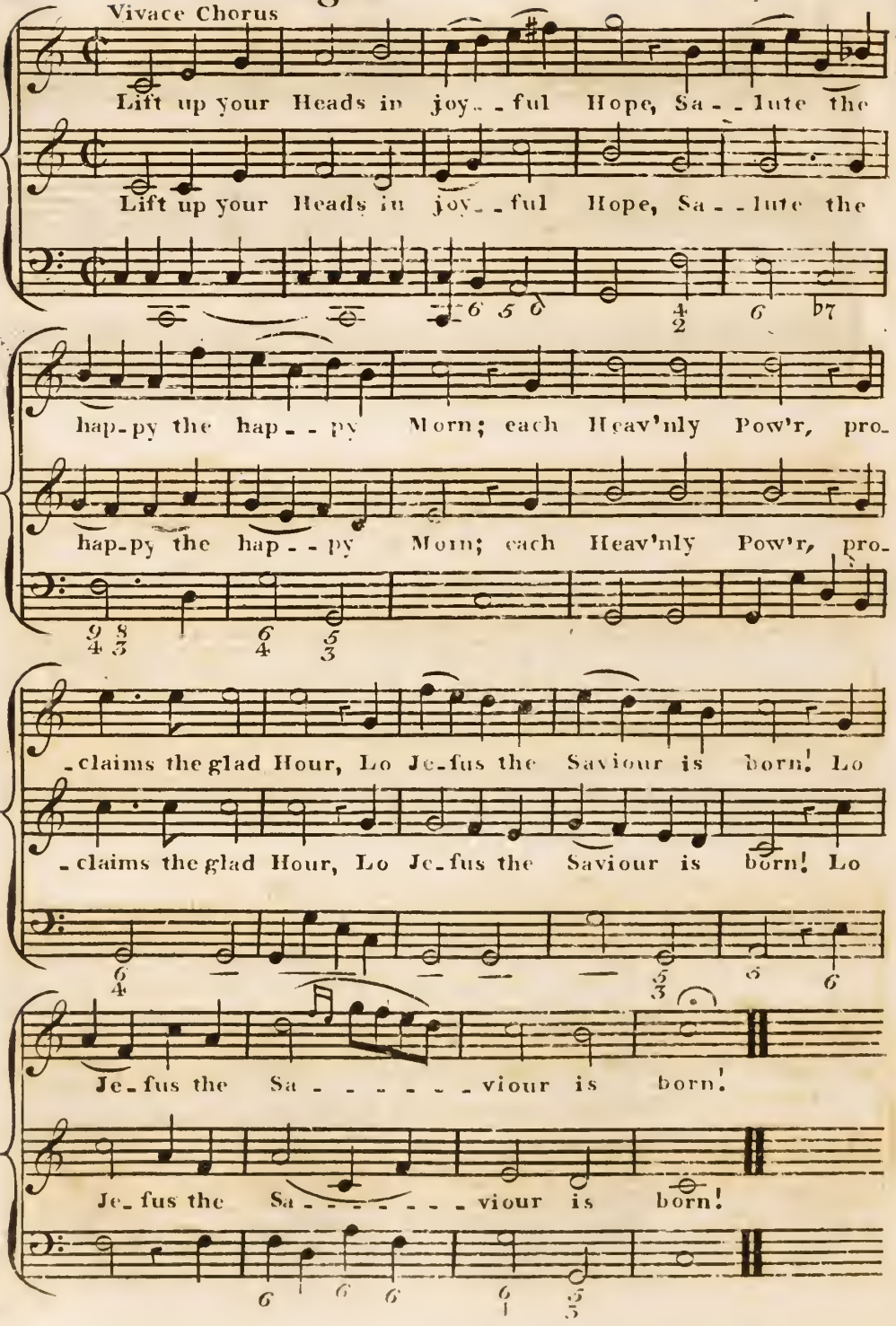
3

O! to Grace, how great a Debtor,
Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
Let that Grace now, like a Fetter,
Bind my wand'ring Heart to Thee!
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it.
Prone to leave the God I Love—
Here's mine Heart—O take, and seal it!
Seal it from thy Courts above!

Harborough

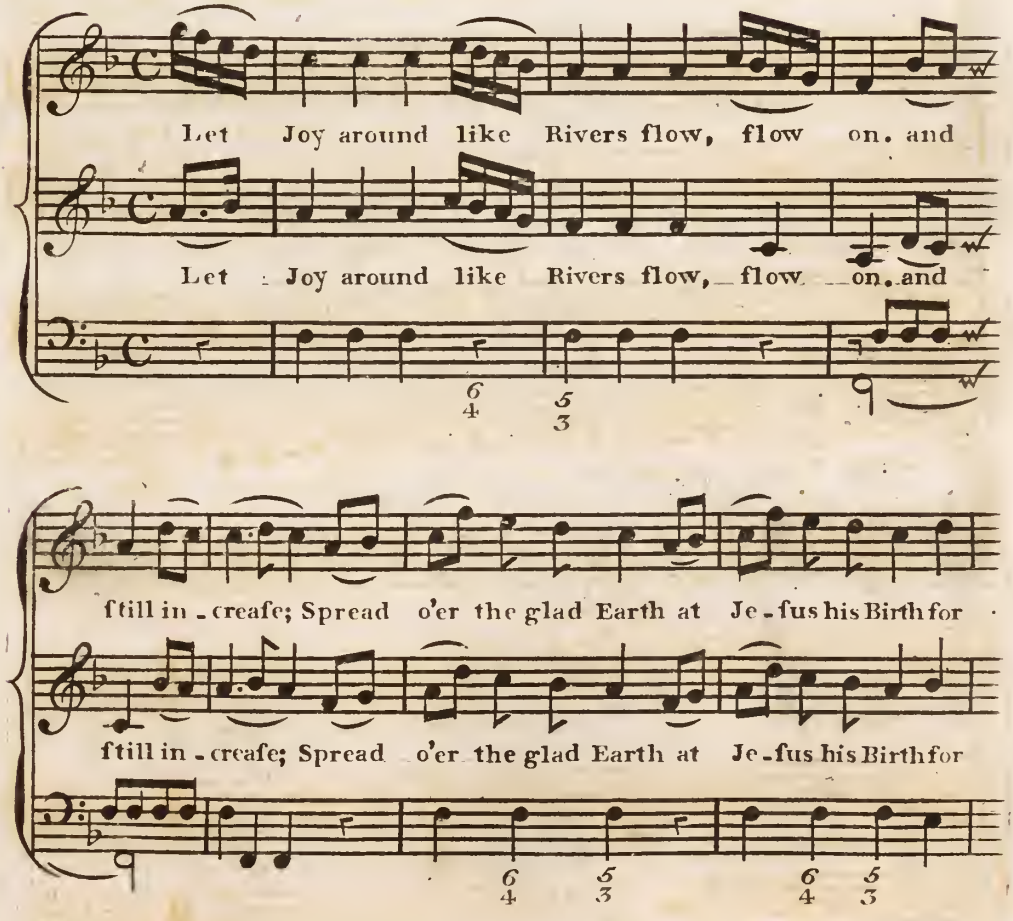
Set by C. B.

Vivace Chorus



All Glory to God on high,
To Him all Praife is due;
The Promife is feal'd,
The Saviour's reveal'd,
And proves that the Record is true.

Grazioso e Pia.



Heav'n and Earth are at Peace. for Heav'n and Earth are at

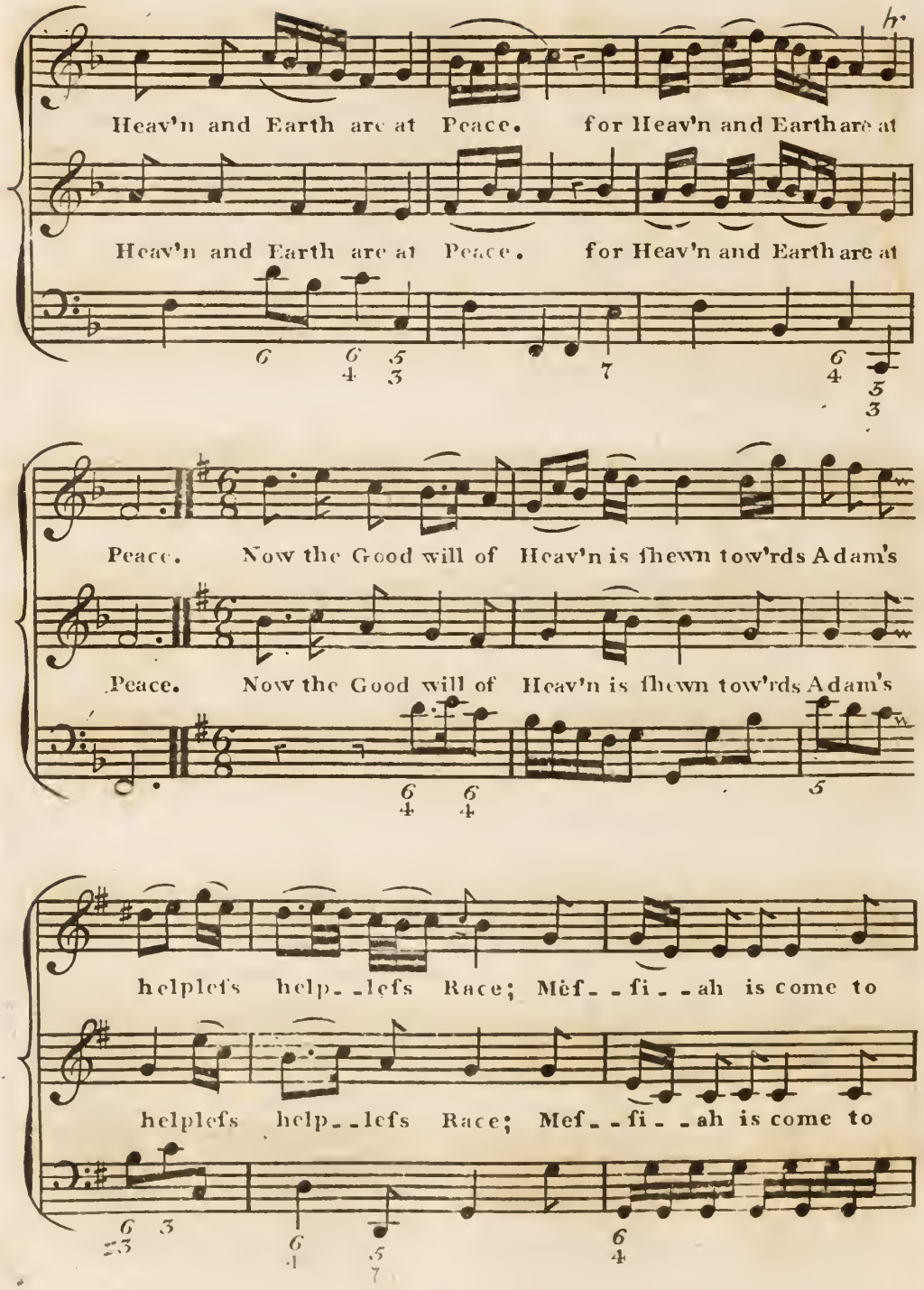
Heav'n and Earth are at Peace. for Heav'n and Earth are at

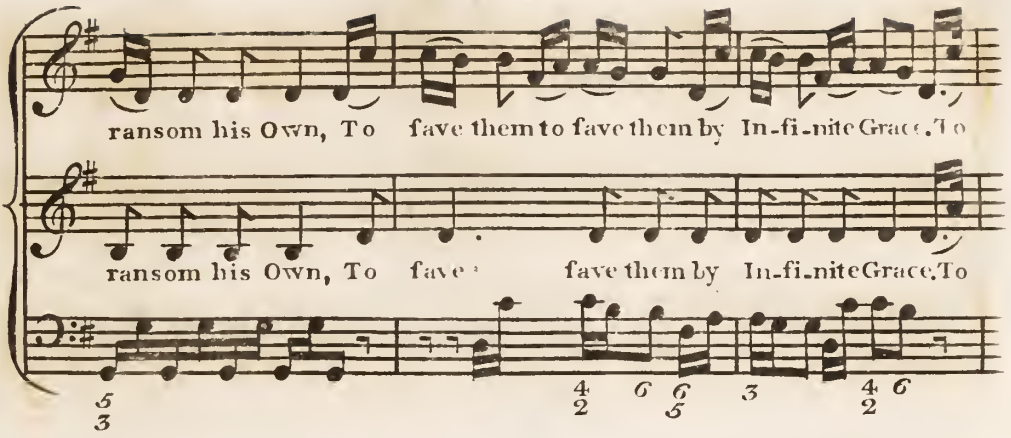
Peace. Now the Good will of Heav'n is ſhewn tow'rds Adam's

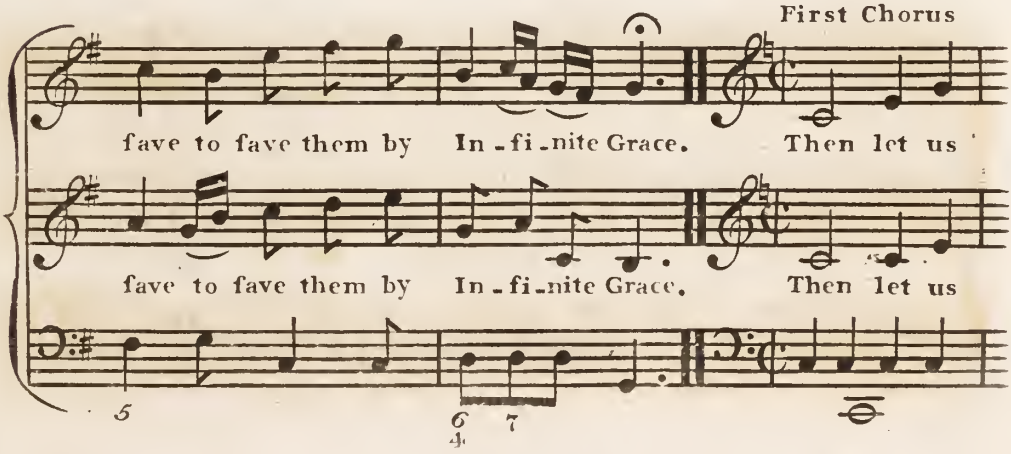
Peace. Now the Good will of Heav'n is ſhewn tow'rds Adam's

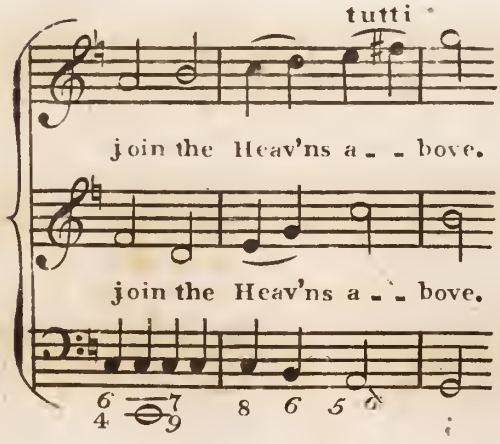
helpleſs help--leſs Race; Meſ--ſi--ah is come to

helpleſs help--leſs Race; Meſ--ſi--ah is come to





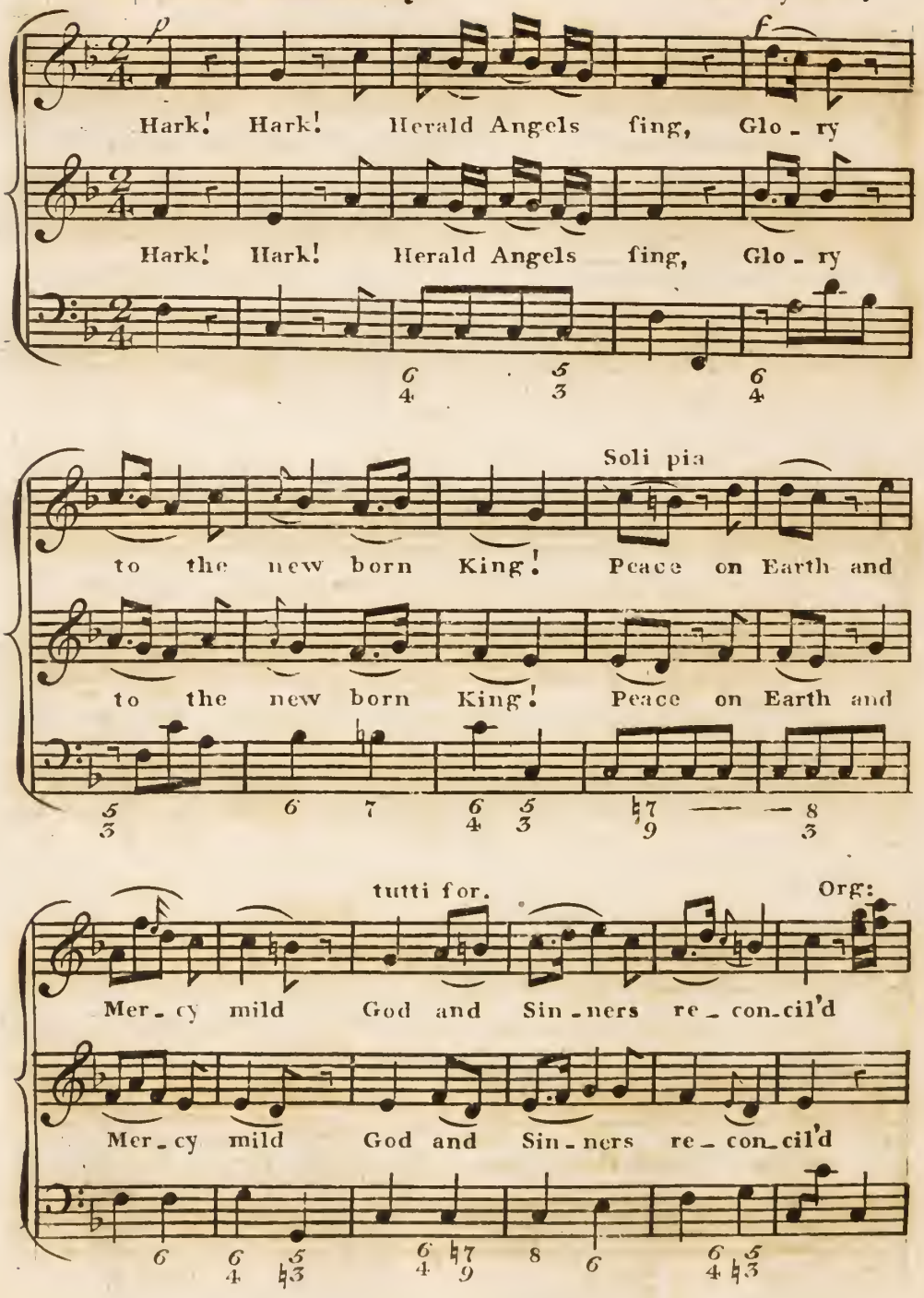


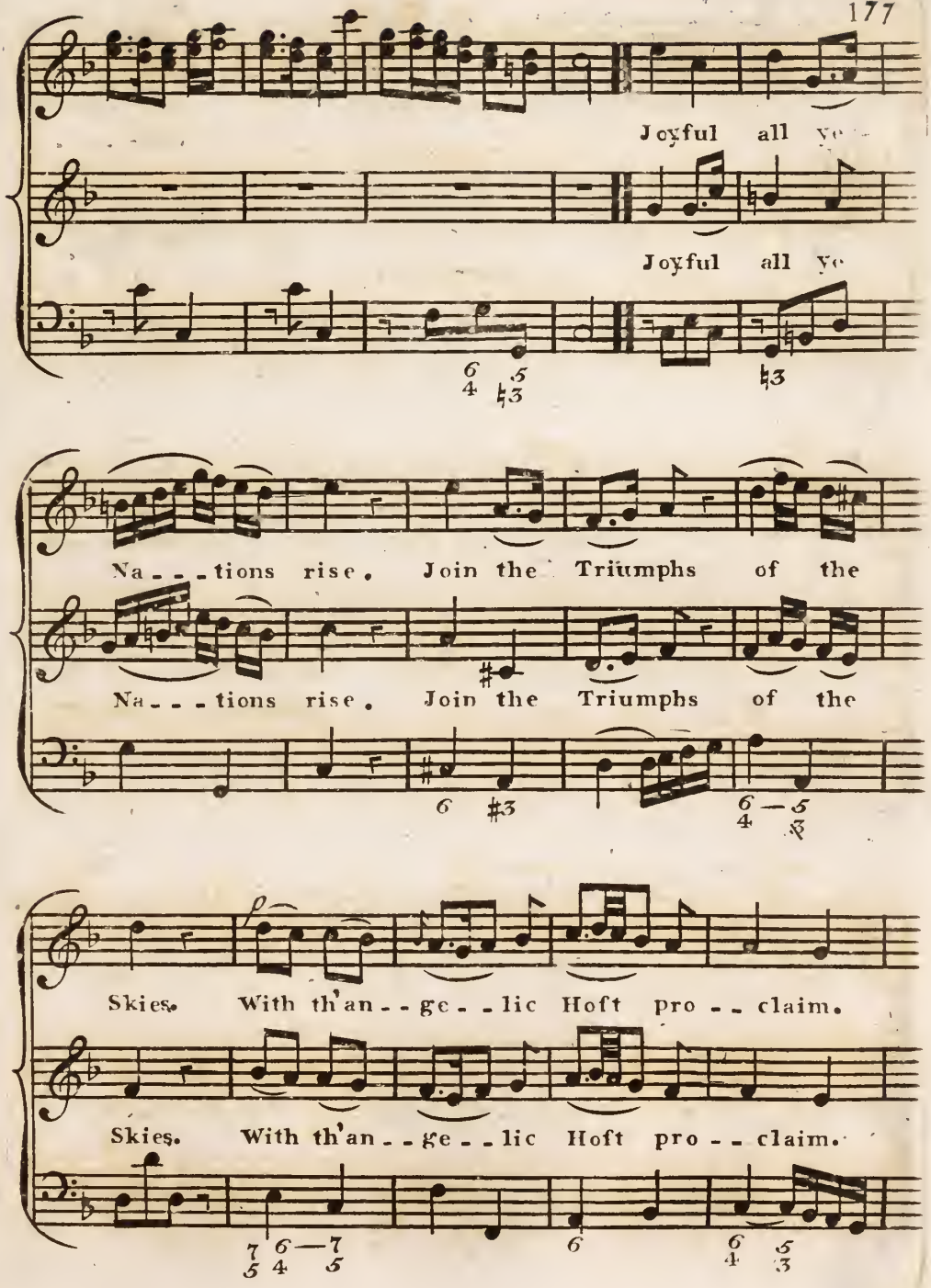


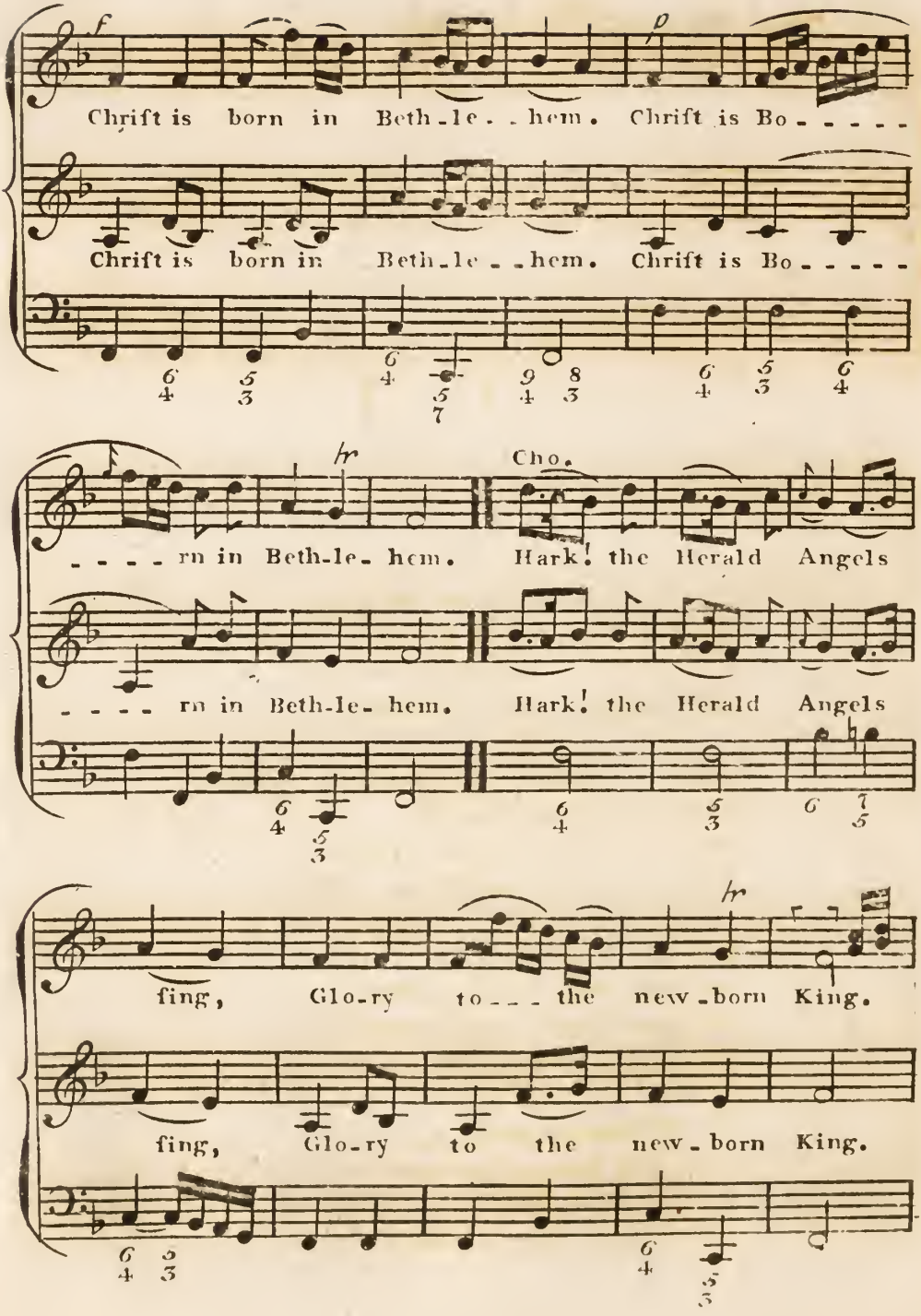
Then let us join the Heav'ns above
Where hymning Seraphs sing,
Join all the glad Pow'rs,
For their Lord is Ours.
Our Prophet, our Priest, and our King.

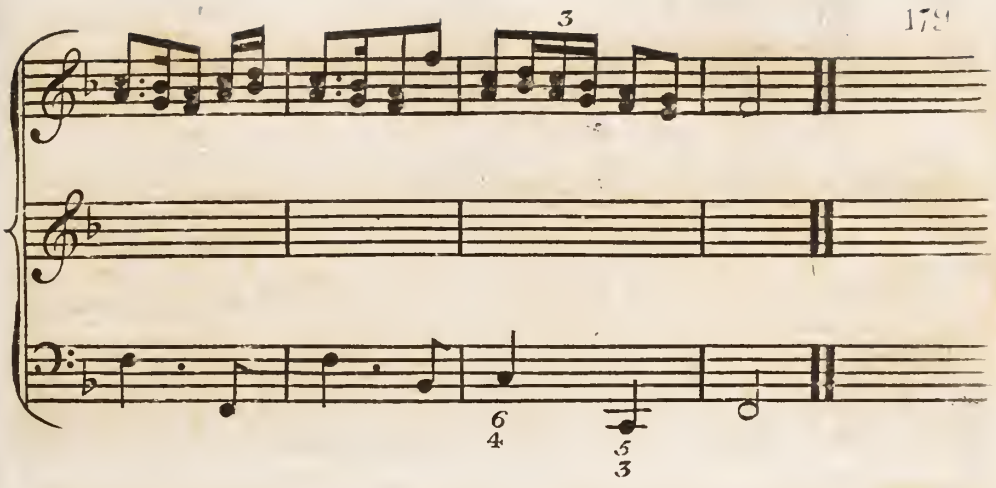
The Nativity.

Set by C.B.




Joyful all ye
Joyful all ye
Na - - - tions rise. Join the Triumphs of the
Na - - - tions rise. Join the Triumphs of the
Skies. With th'an - - ge - - lic Hoft pro - - claim.
Skies. With th'an - - ge - - lic Hoft pro - - claim.


Chrift is born in Beth-le--hem. Chrift is Bo-----
Chrift is born in Beth-le--hem. Chrift is Bo-----
----rn in Beth-le-hem. Hark! the Herald Angels
Cho.
----rn in Beth-le-hem. Hark! the Herald Angels
fing, Glo-ry to---the new-born King.
fing, Glo-ry to the new-born King.



3

Chrift, by highest Heav'n ador'd,
Chrift the everlafting Lord;
Late in Time behold him come,
Offs'pring of a Virgins Womb.

4

Veil'd in Flesh the Godhead fee,
Hail th'Incarnate Deity!
Pleas'd as Man with Men t'appear.
Jefus our Immanuel here.

5

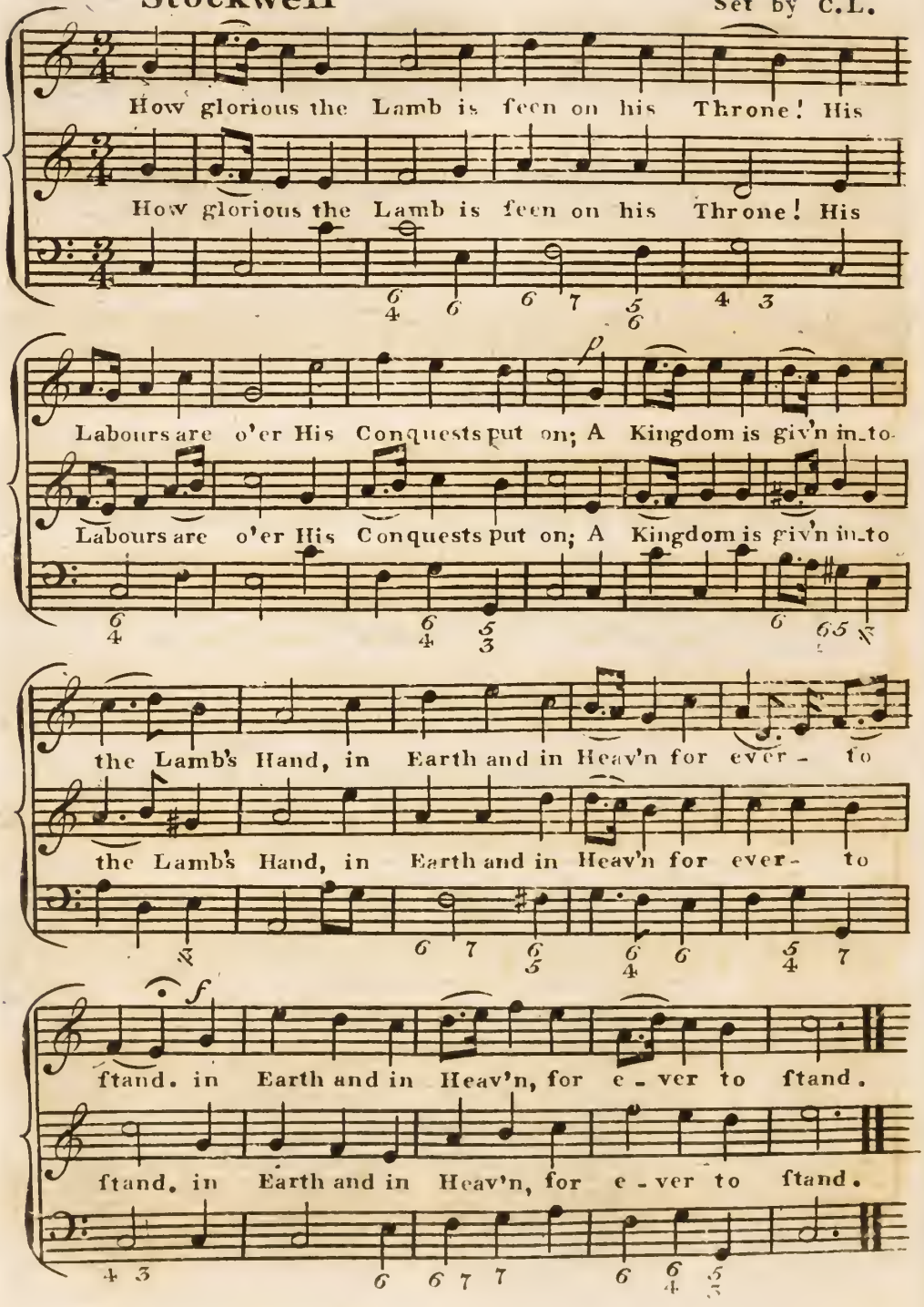
Hail the Heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteoufnefs!
Light and Life to all he brings,
Ris'n with Healing in his Wings.

6

Mild he lays his Glory by,
Born, that Man no more may die;
Born to raise the Sons of Earth,
Born to give them fecond Birth.

Stockwell

Set by C.L.

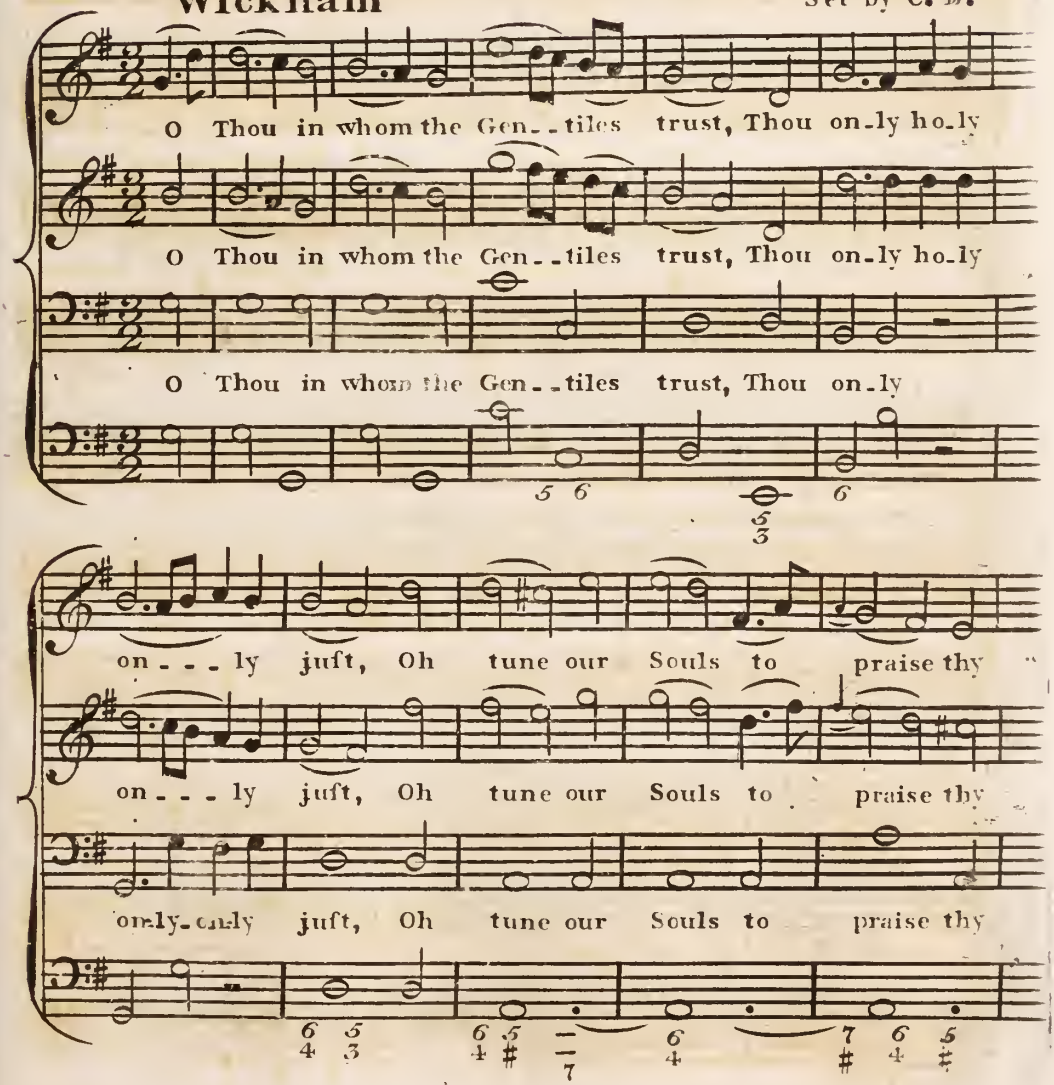


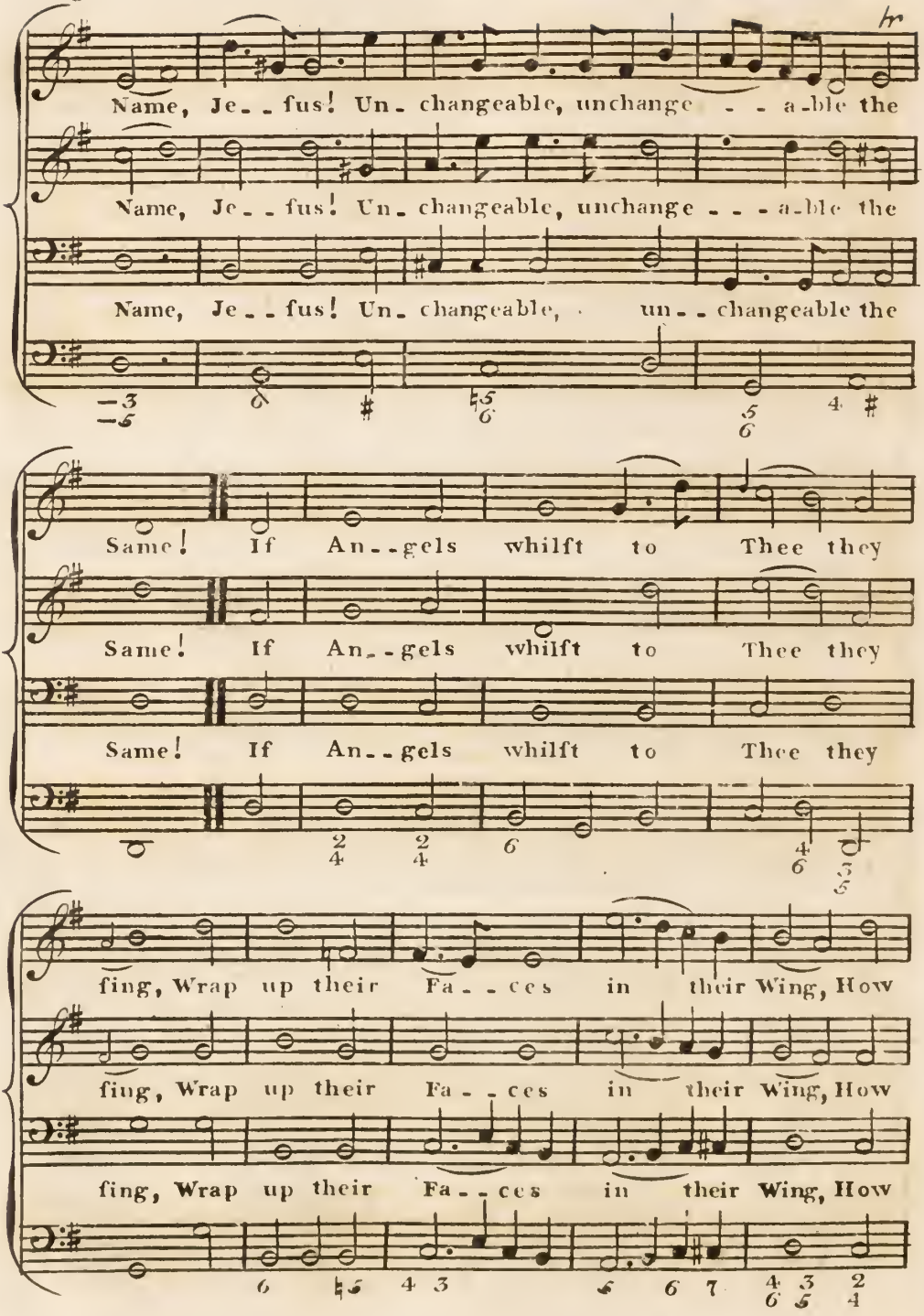
Ye Sinners below
Then trust in the Lord,
Look up to his Arm,
His Honour, his Word:

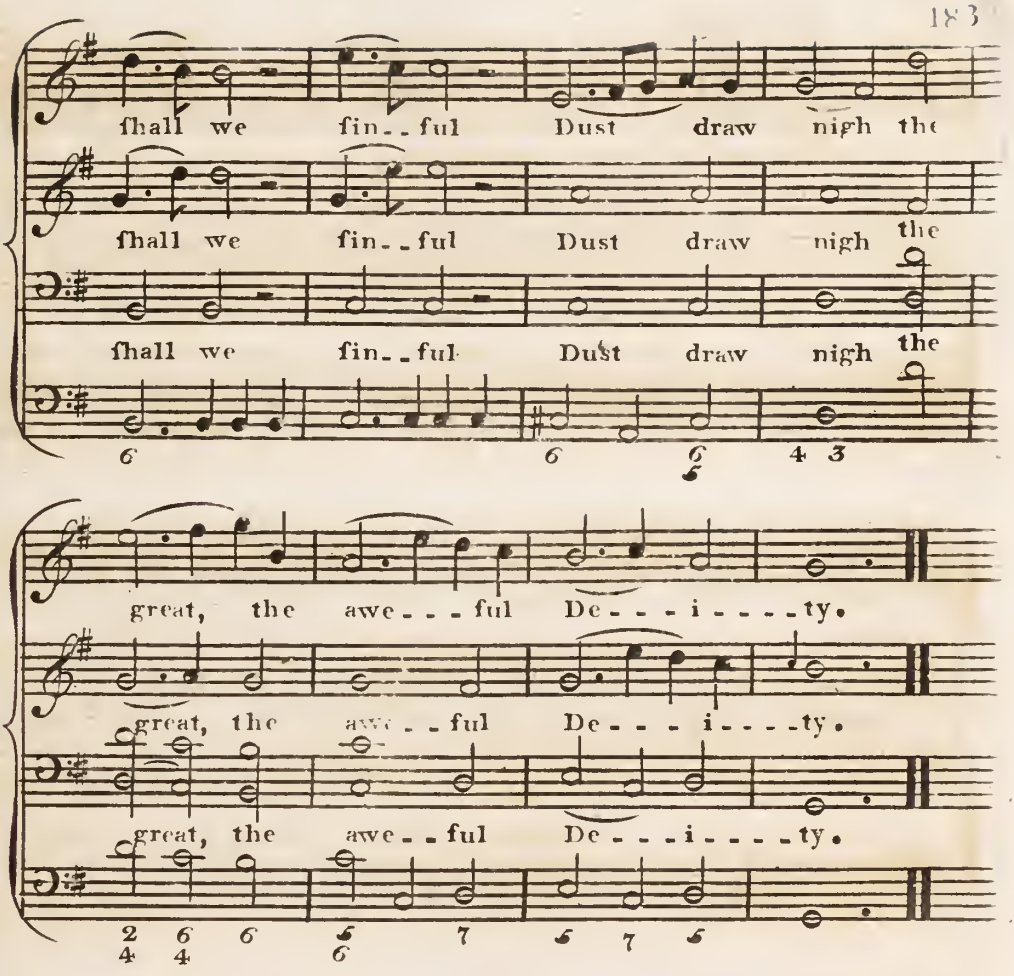
2 Athirst for his Favour,
His Godhead adore,
Look up to your Saviour,
And Joy evermore.

Wickham

Set by C. B.




Name, Je_ _ fus! Un_ changeable, unchange _ _ a_ble the
Name, Je_ _ fus! Un_ changeable, unchange _ _ _a_ble the
Name, Je_ _ fus! Un_ changeable, un_ _ changeable the
Same! If An_ _gels whilft to Thee they
Same! If An_ _gels whilft to Thee they
Same! If An_ _gels whilft to Thee they
fing, Wrap up their Fa_ _ ces in their Wing, How
fing, Wrap up their Fa_ _ ces in their Wing, How
fing, Wrap up their Fa_ _ ces in their Wing, How



(3)

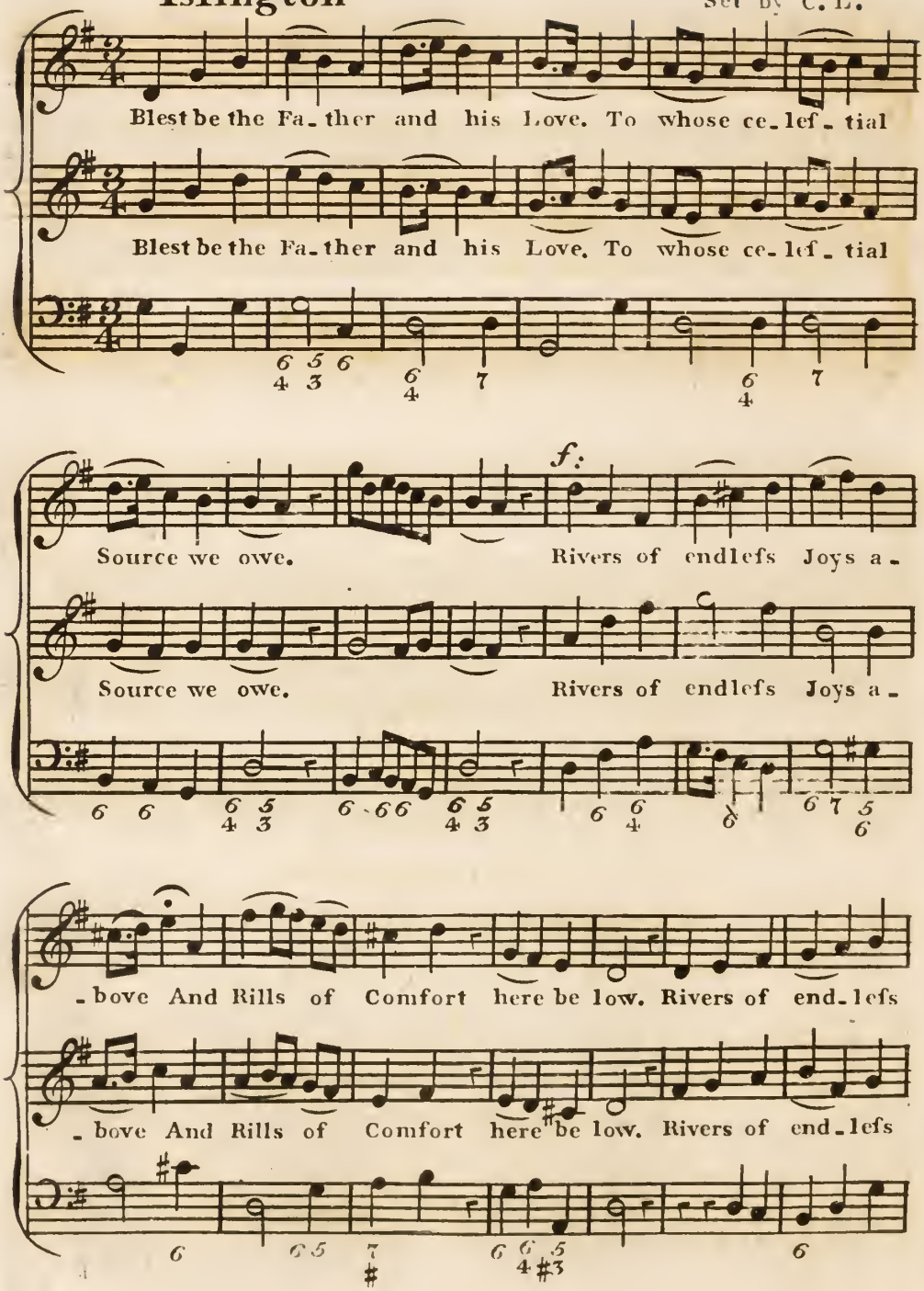
Glory to Thee, aufpicious Lamb!
Thou holy Lord, Thou great I am!
With all our Pow'r thy Grace we bleſs,
Our Joy, our Peace, our Righteouſneſs.

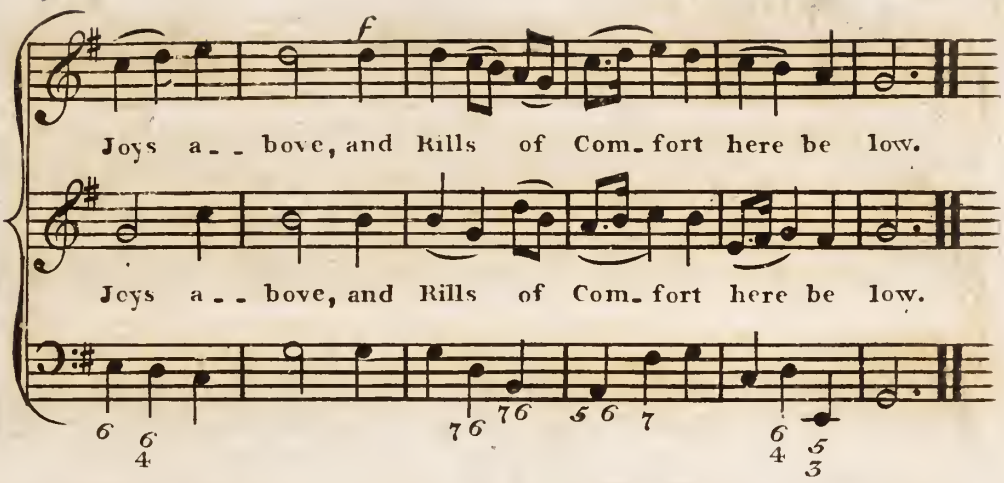
(4)

Live, ever glorious Jeſus! live,
Worthy all Bleſsings to receive!
Worthy on high enthron'd to ſit,
With ev'ry Pow'r beneath thy Feet.

Islington

Set by C. L.





2

Glory to Thee, great Son of God!
Forth from thy wounded Body rolls.
A precious Stream of vital Blood,
Pardon and Life for dying Souls.

3

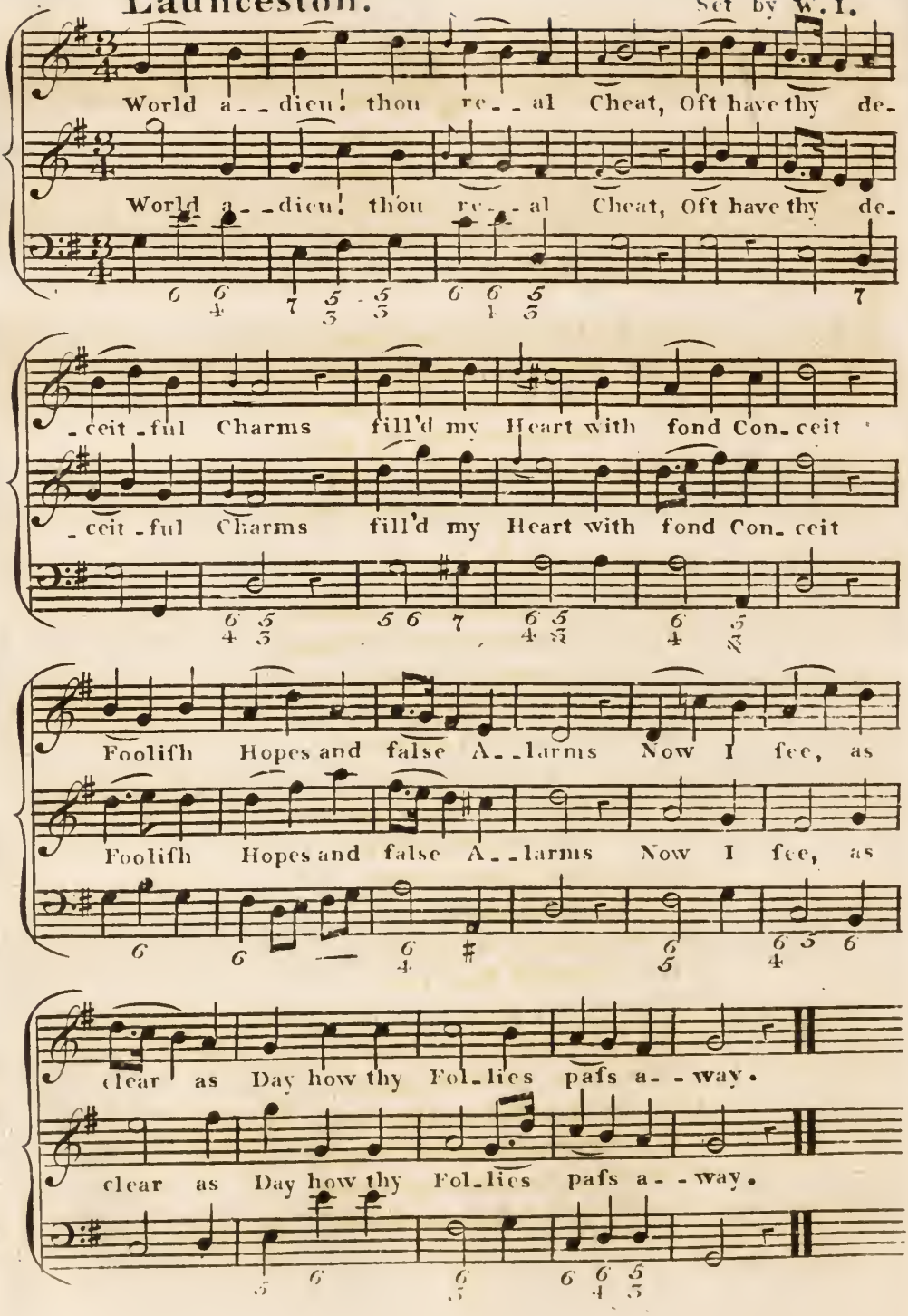
We give the Sacred Spirit Praife,
Who, in our Hearts of Sin and Woe,
Makes living Springs of Grace arise.
And into boundlefs Glory flow.

4

Thus God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, we adore,
That Sea of Life and Love unknown,
Without a Bottom or a Shore.

Launceston.

Set by W. I.



2

Vain thy entertaining Sights,
Falſe thy Promiſes renew'd,
All the Pomp of thy Delights,
Does but flatter and delude:
Thee I quit, for Heav'n above,
Object of the nobleſt Love.

3

Farewel Honour's empty Pride,
Thy own nice, uncertain Guſt,
If the leaſt Miſchance betide.
Lays thee lower than the Duſt:
Worldly Honours end in Gall,
Riſe To-day—To-morrow fall.

4

Fooliſh Vanity—Farewel—
More inconſtant than the Wave,
Where thy ſoothing Fancies dwell,
Pureſt Tempers they deprave:
He, to whom I fly from thee,
Jesus Chriſt ſhall ſet me free.

5

Let not, Lord, my wand'ring Mind
Follow after fleeting Toys,
Since, in Thee alone, I find
Solid and ſubſtantial Joys:
Joys that never overpaſt,
Thro' Eternity ſhall laſt.

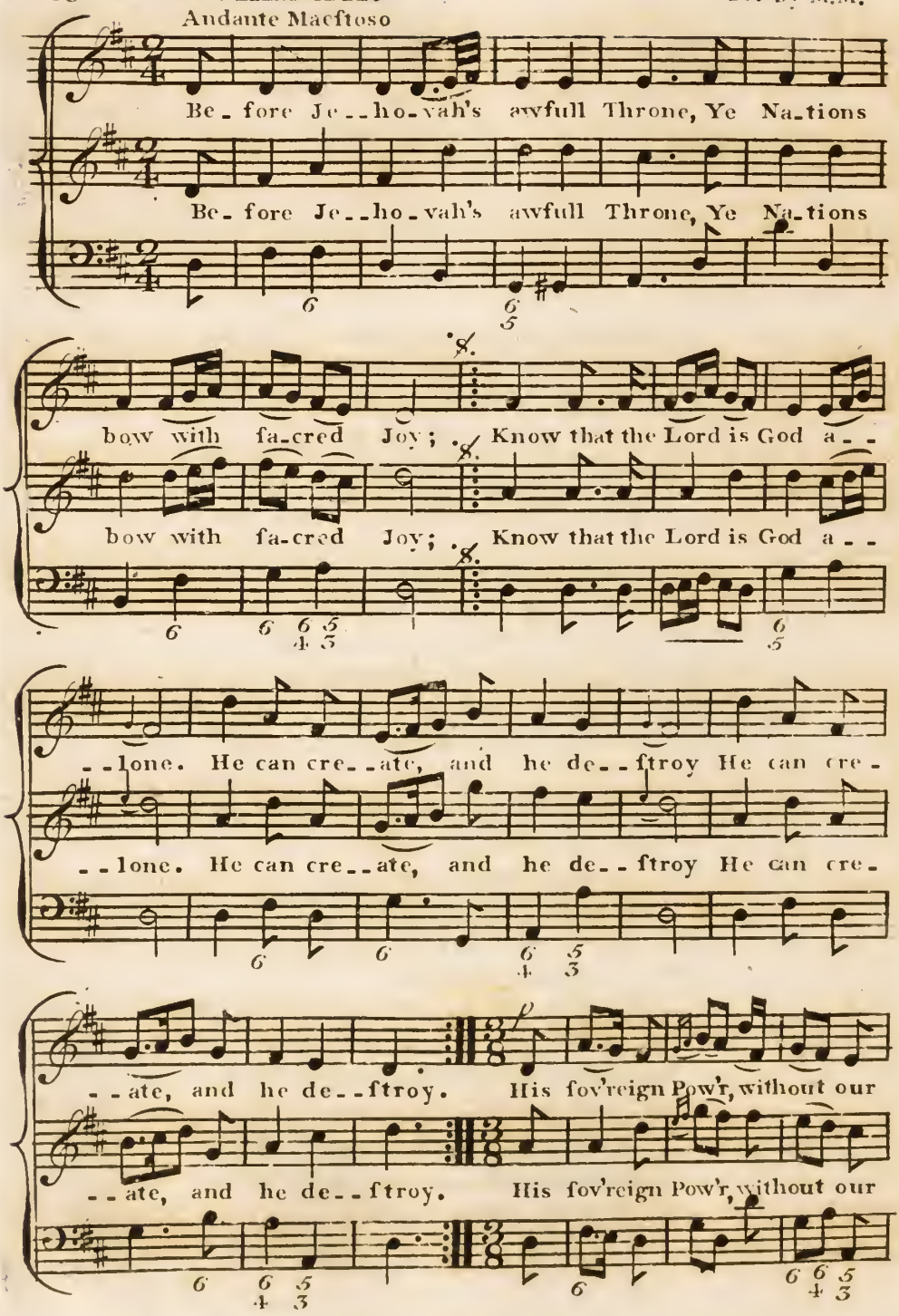
6

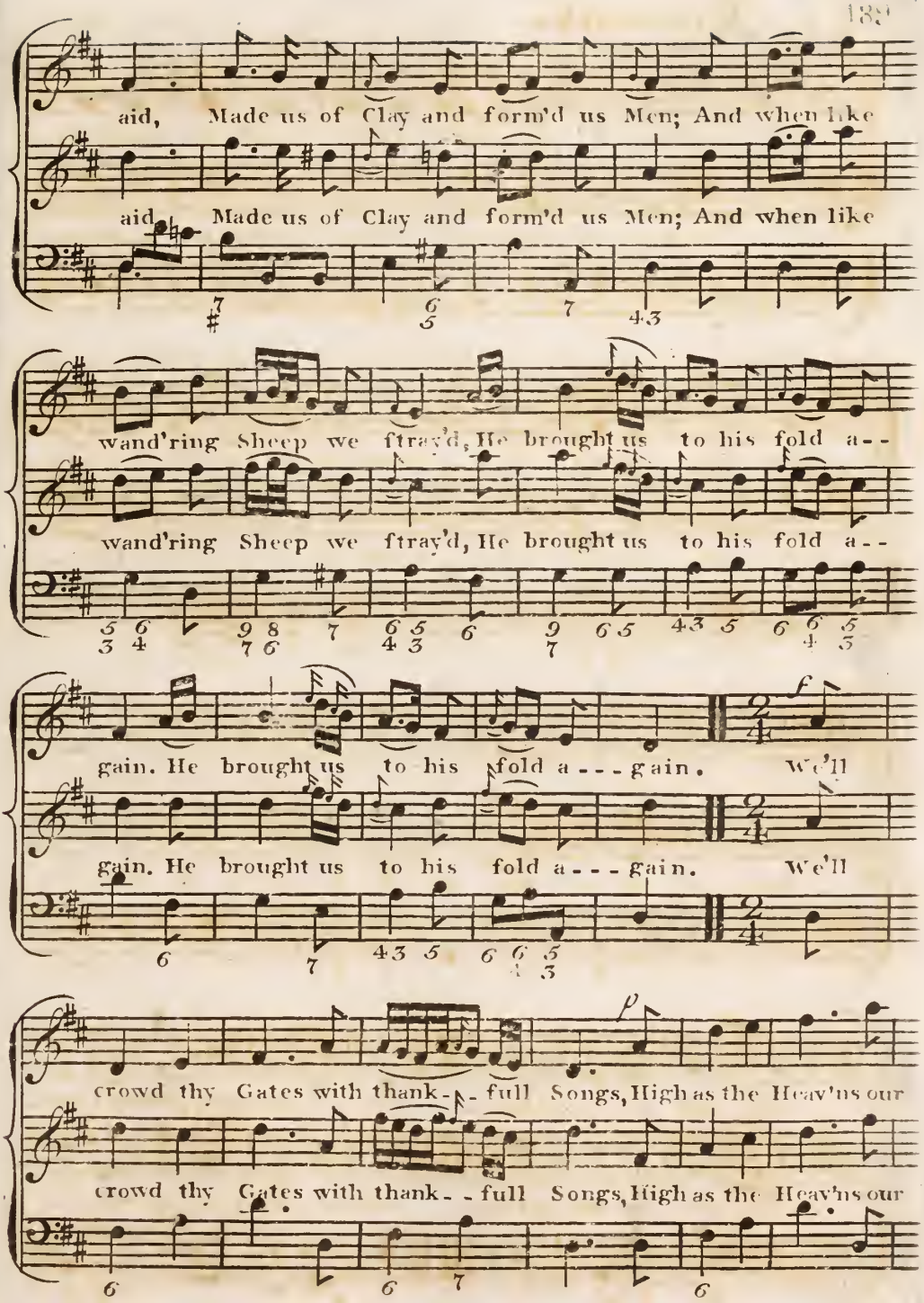
Lord! how happy is a Heart
After Thee while it aſpires!
True and faithful as Thou art,
Thou ſhalt anſwer its Deſires:
It ſhall see the glorious Scene
Of thine everlaſting Reign.

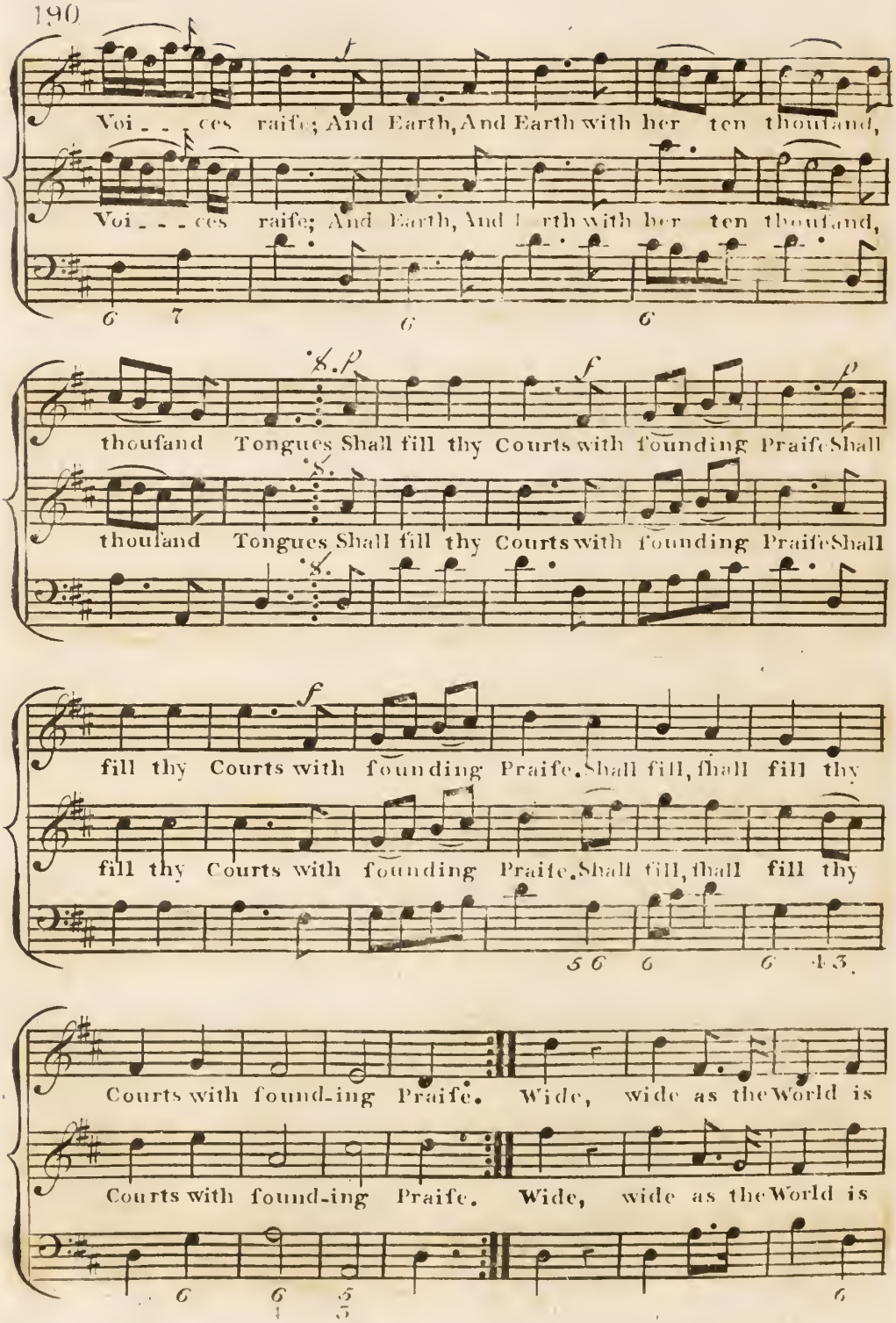
Denmark.

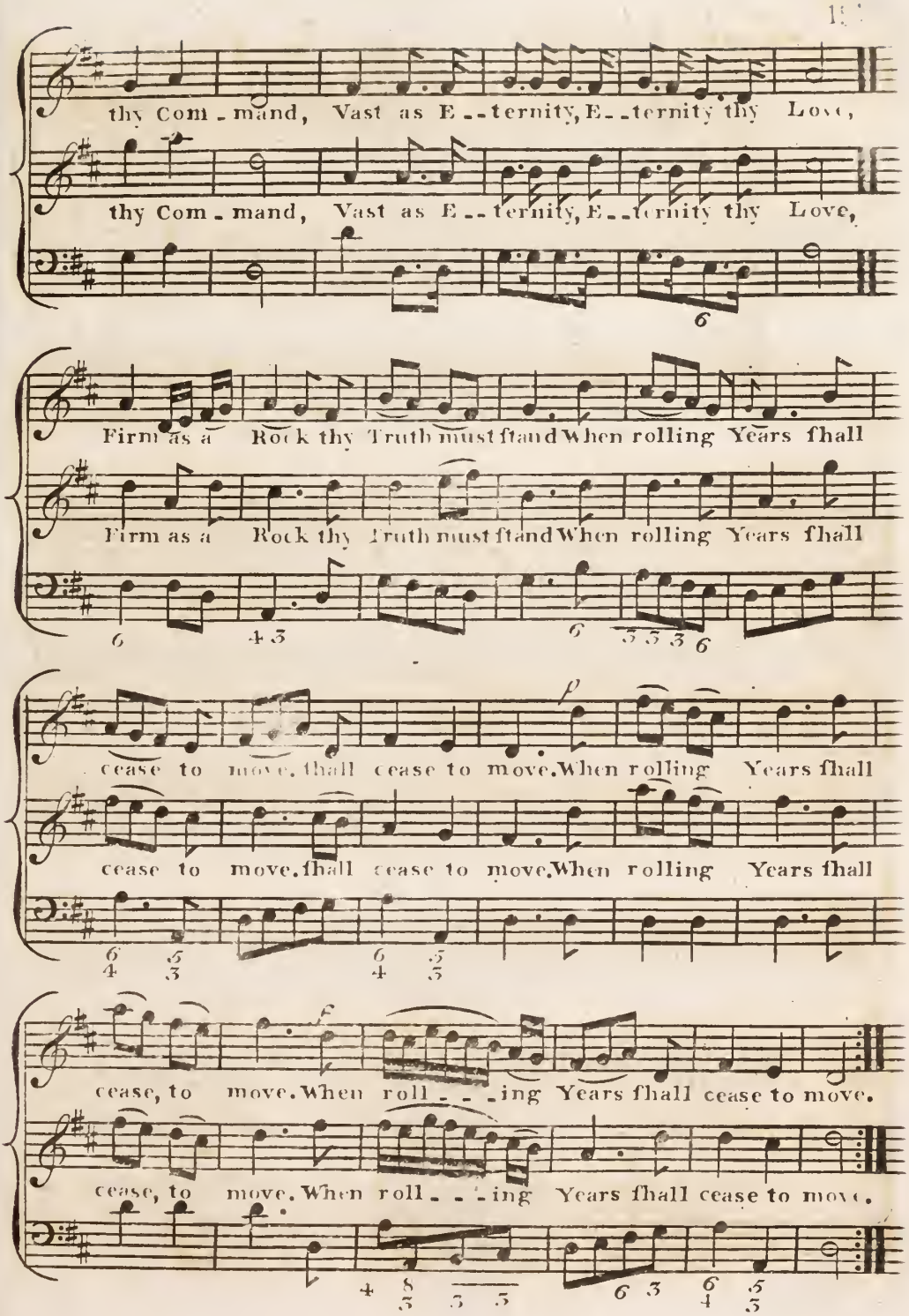
Set by M.M.

Andante Maeſtoso



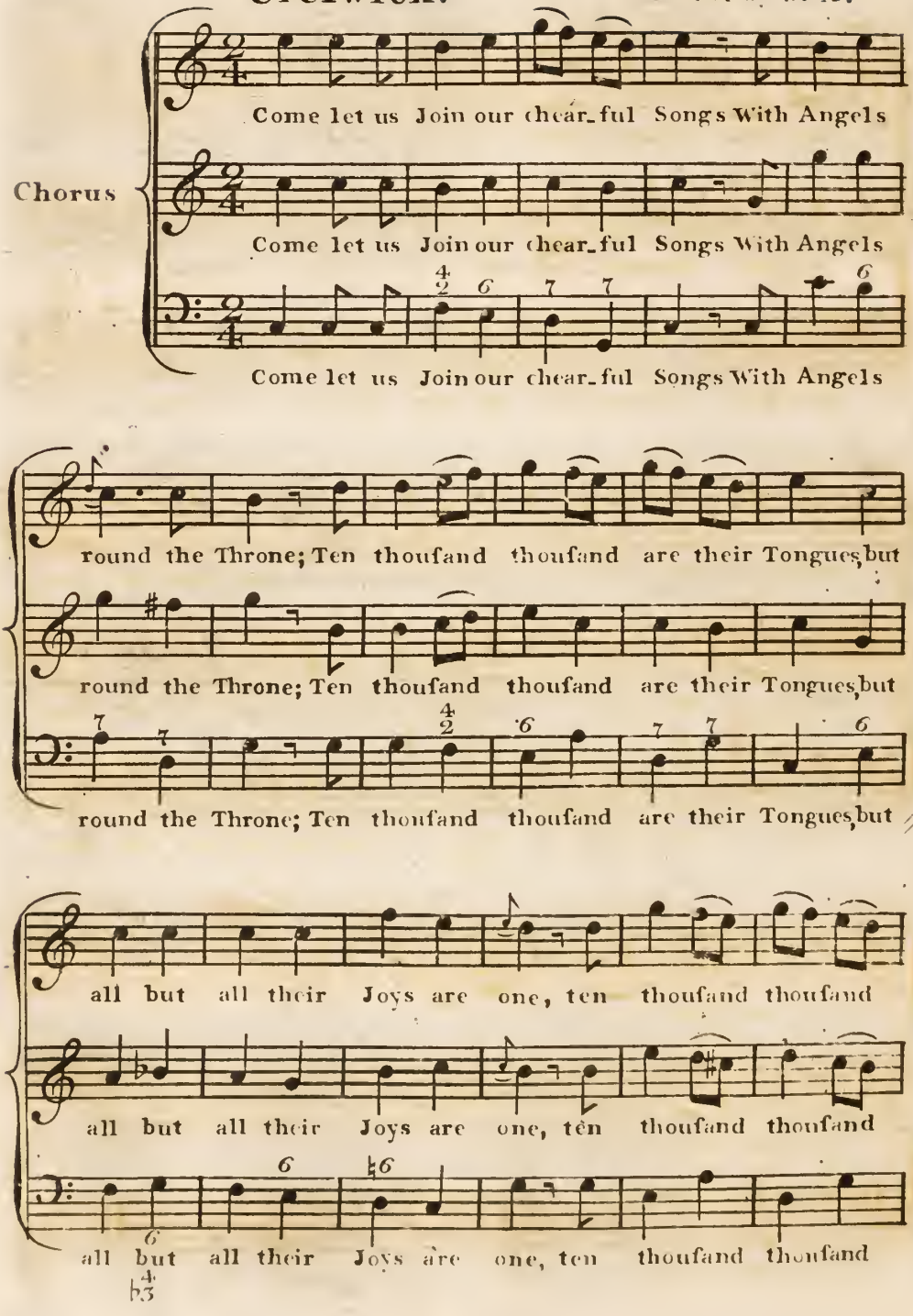

aid, Made us of Clay and form'd us Men; And when like
aid, Made us of Clay and form'd us Men; And when like
wand'ring Sheep we ftray'd, He brought us to his fold a--
wand'ring Sheep we ftray'd, He brought us to his fold a--
gain. He brought us to his fold a---gain. We'll
gain. He brought us to his fold a---gain. We'll
crowd thy Gates with thank--full Songs, High as the Heav'ns our
crowd thy Gates with thank--full Songs, High as the Heav'ns our

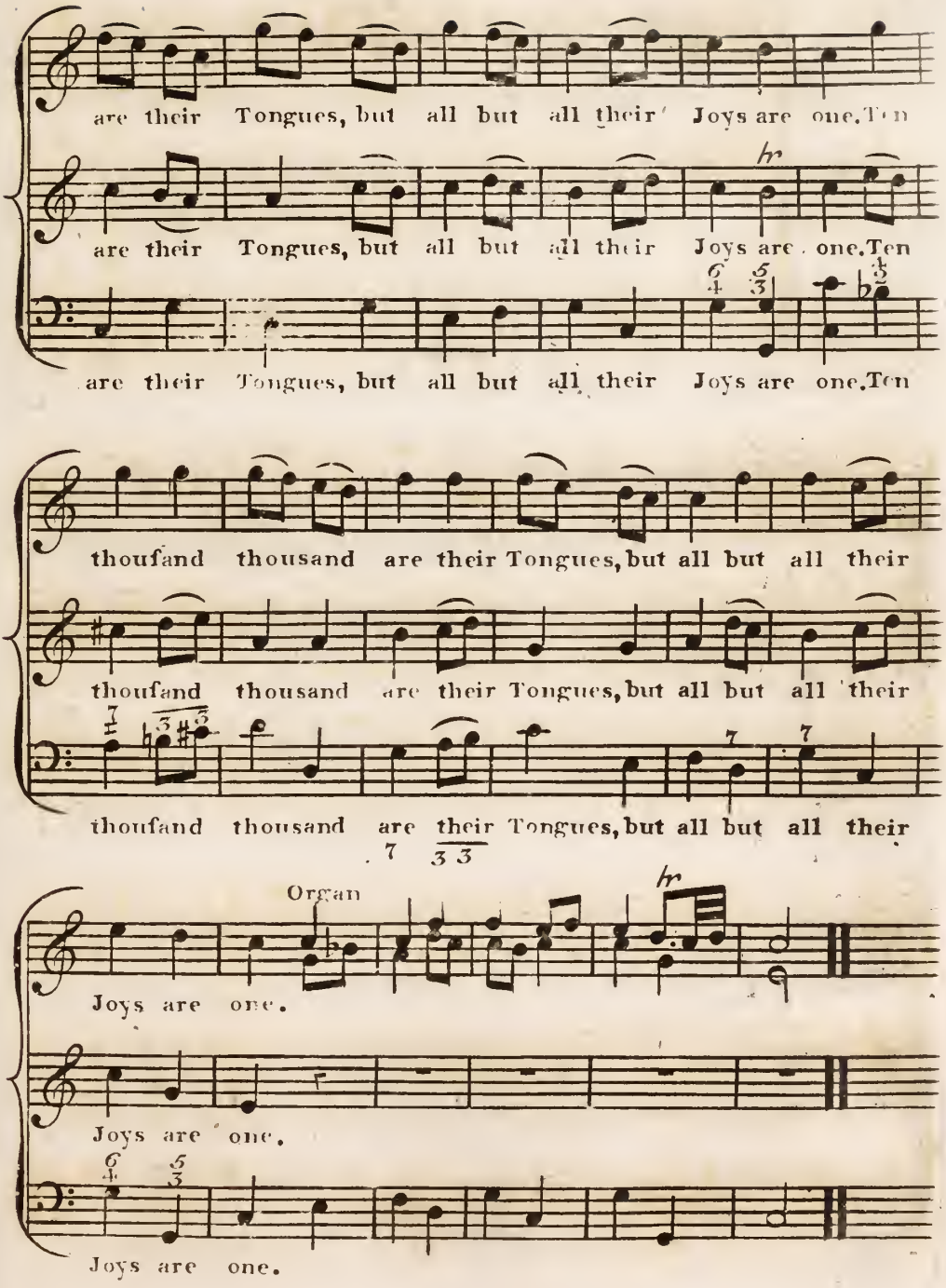

Voi - - - ces raife; And Earth, And Earth with her ten thouſand,
Voi - - - ces raife; And Earth, And Earth with her ten thouſand,
thouſand Tongues Shall fill thy Courts with ſounding Praiſe Shall
thouſand Tongues Shall fill thy Courts with ſounding Praiſe Shall
fill thy Courts with ſounding Praiſe. Shall fill, ſhall fill thy
fill thy Courts with ſounding Praiſe. Shall fill, ſhall fill thy
Courts with found-ing Praiſe. Wide, wide as the World is
Courts with found-ing Praiſe. Wide, wide as the World is


thy Com - mand, Vast as E - - ternity, E - - ternity thy Love,
thy Com - mand, Vast as E - - ternity, E - - ternity thy Love,
Firm as a Rock thy Truth must ſtand When rolling Years ſhall
Firm as a Rock thy Truth must ſtand When rolling Years ſhall
p
ceaſe to move, ſhall ceaſe to move. When rolling Years ſhall
ceaſe to move, ſhall ceaſe to move. When rolling Years ſhall
f
ceaſe, to move. When roll - - - ing Years ſhall ceaſe to move.
ceaſe, to move. When roll - - - ing Years ſhall ceaſe to move.

Crefwick.

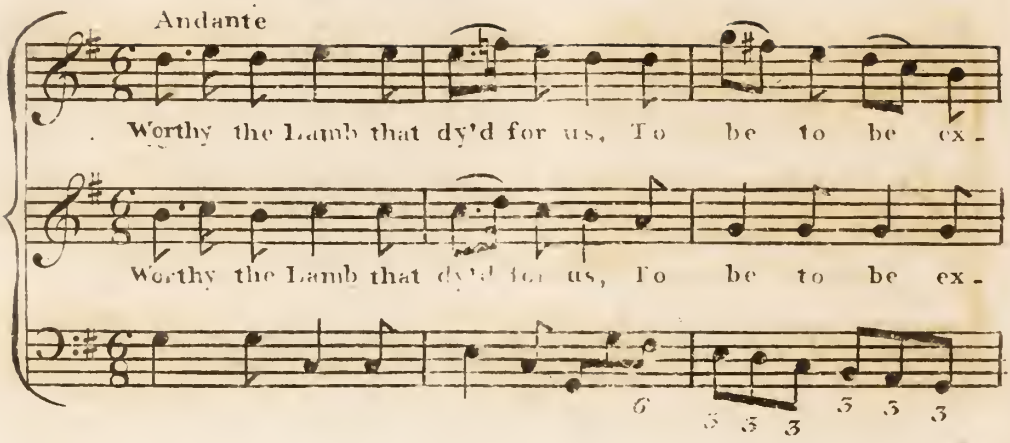
Set by S. A.



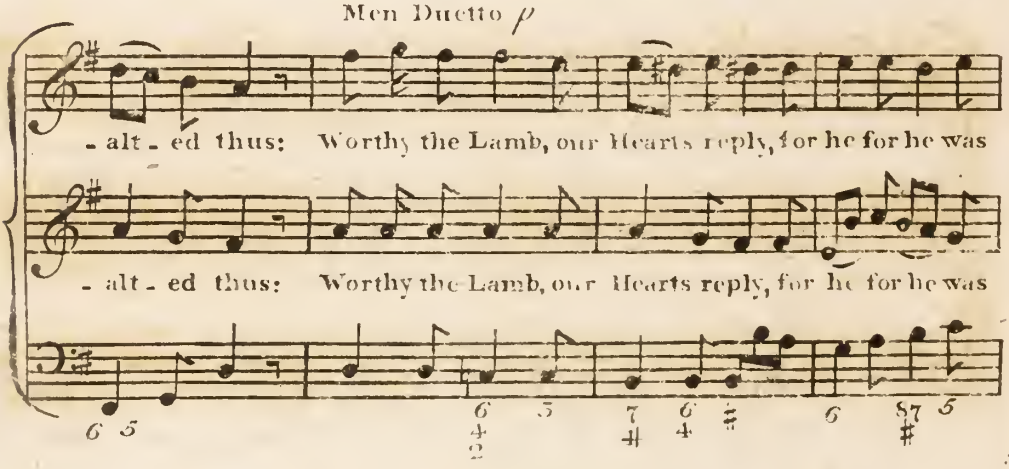

are their Tongues, but all but all their Joys are one. Ten
are their Tongues, but all but all their Joys are one. Ten
are their Tongues, but all but all their Joys are one. Ten
thoufand thousand are their Tongues, but all but all their
thoufand thousand are their Tongues, but all but all their
thoufand thousand are their Tongues, but all but all their
Organ
Joys are one.
Joys are one.
Joys are one.

Women Duetto

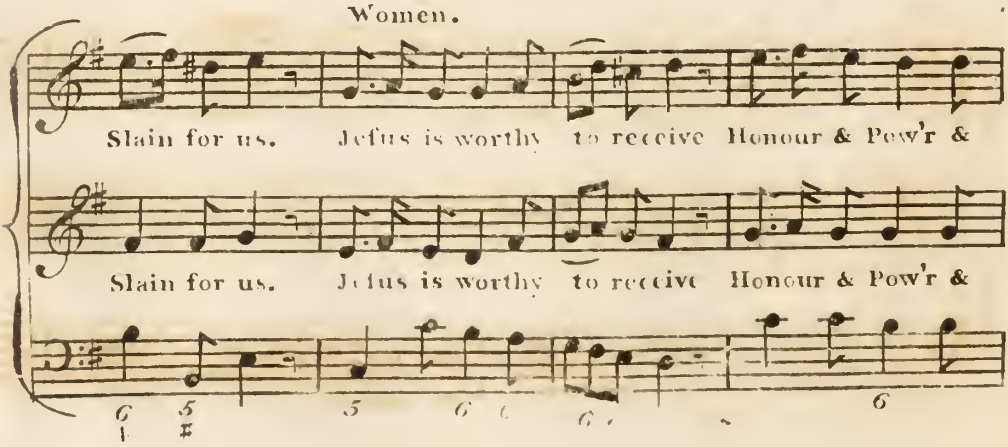
Andante

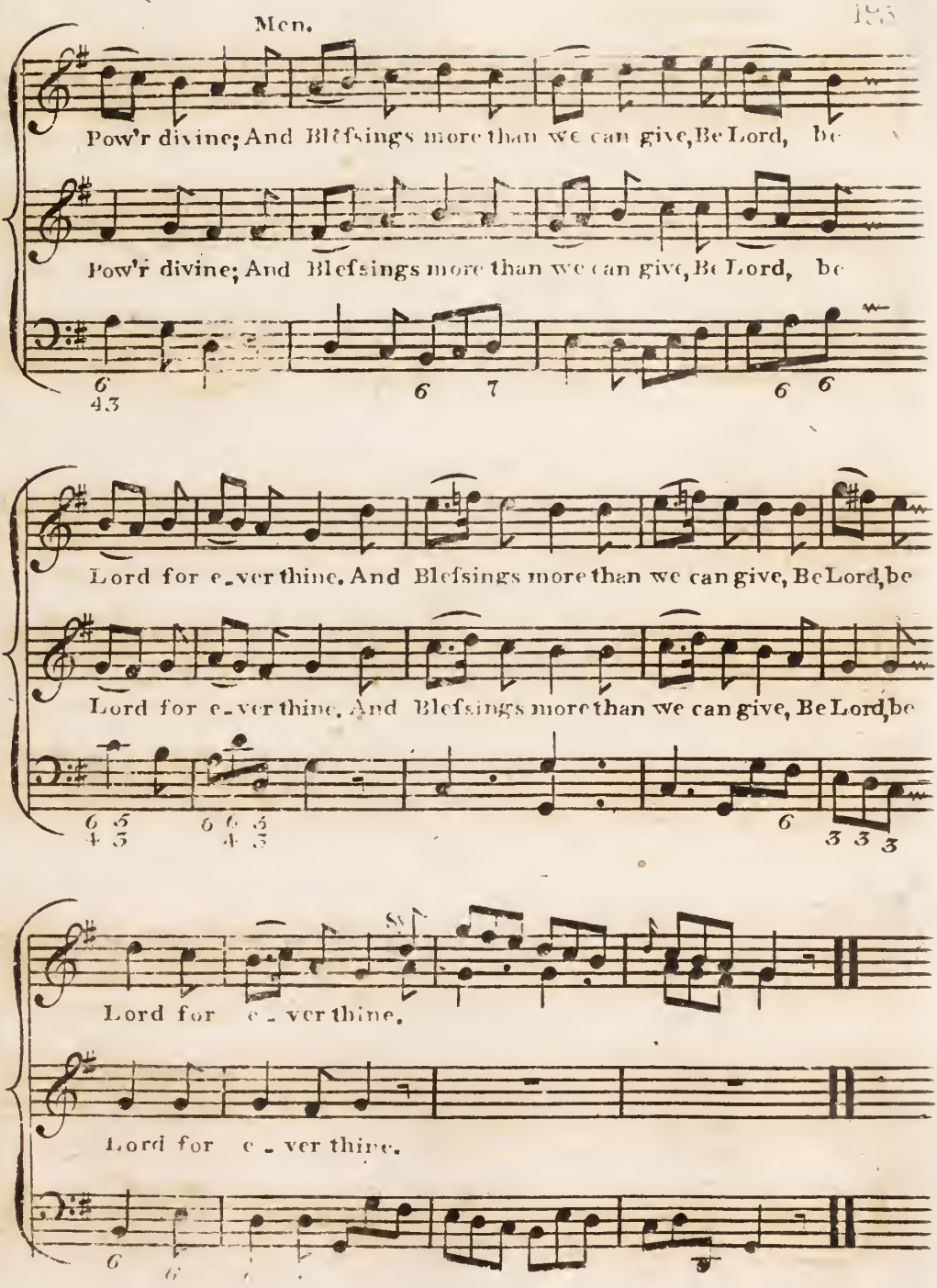


Men Duetto *p*

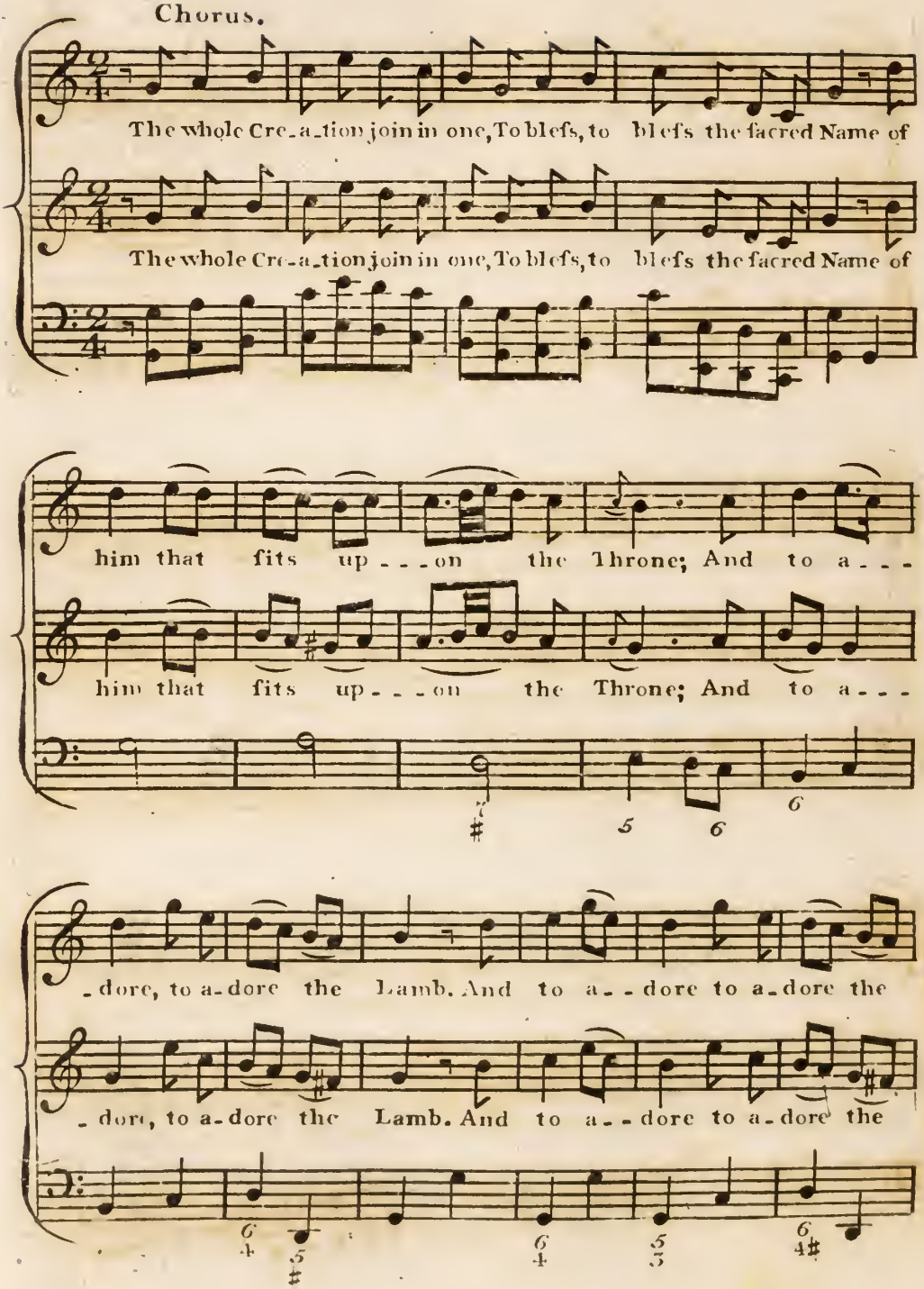


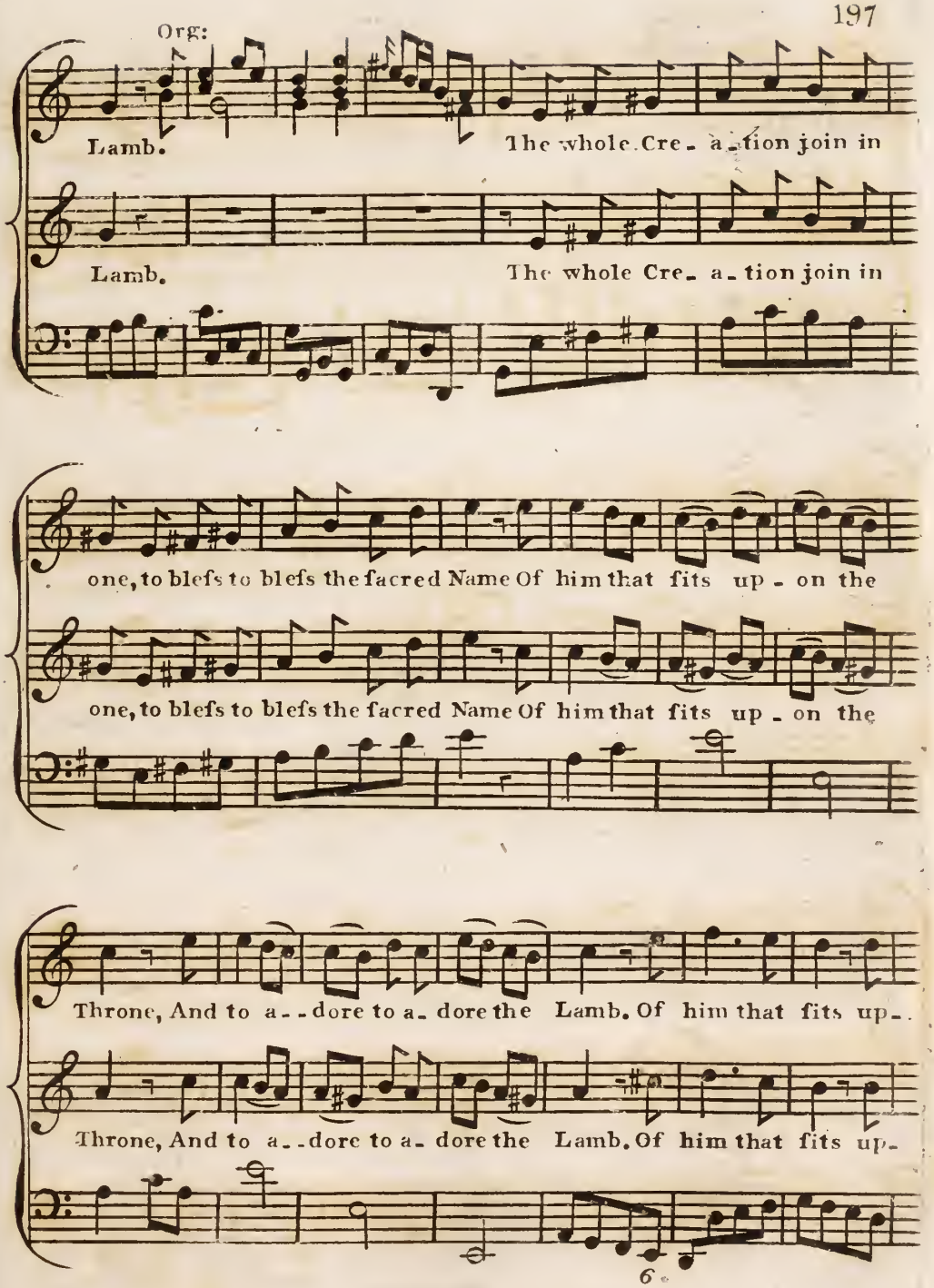
Women.

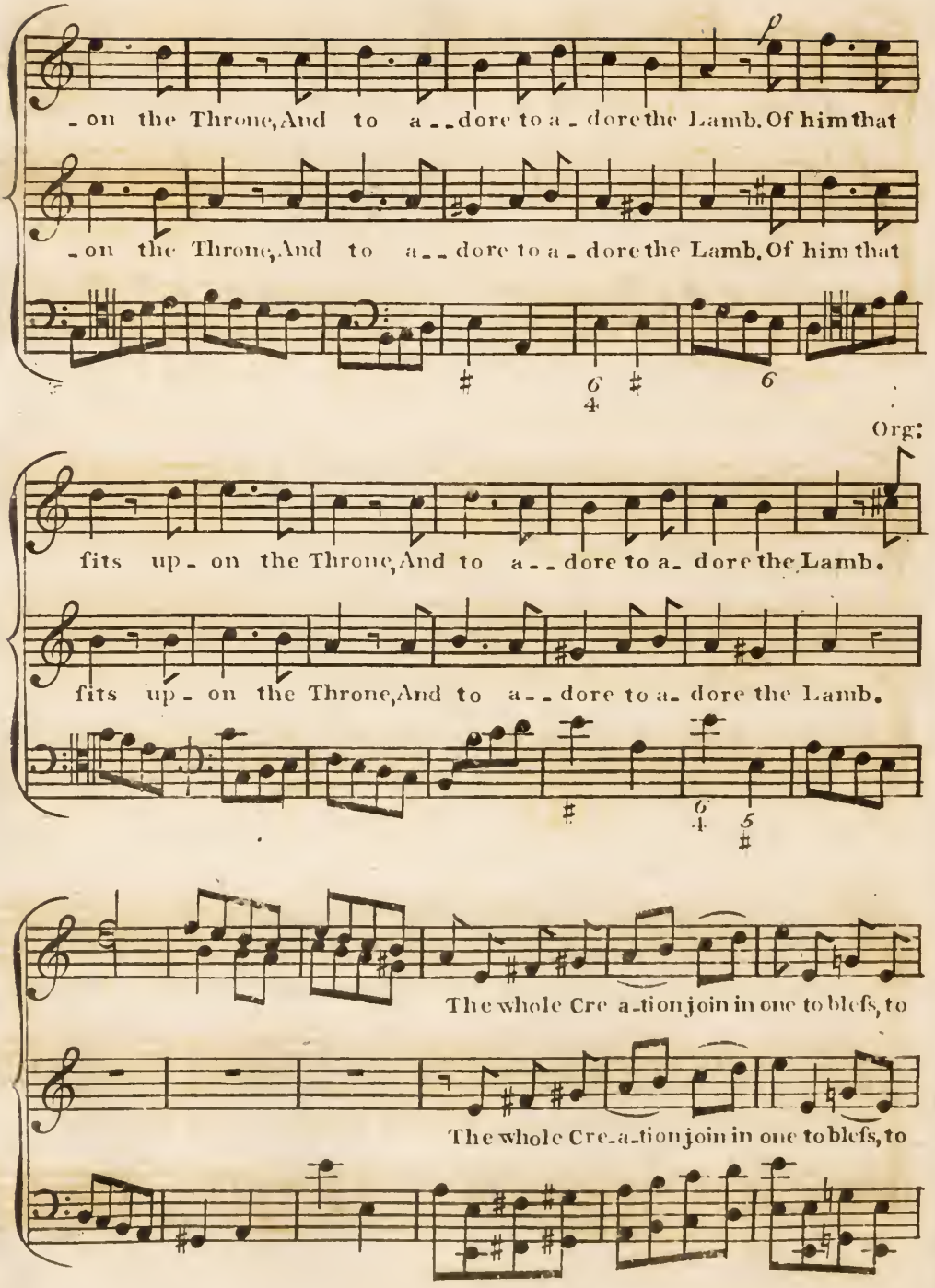


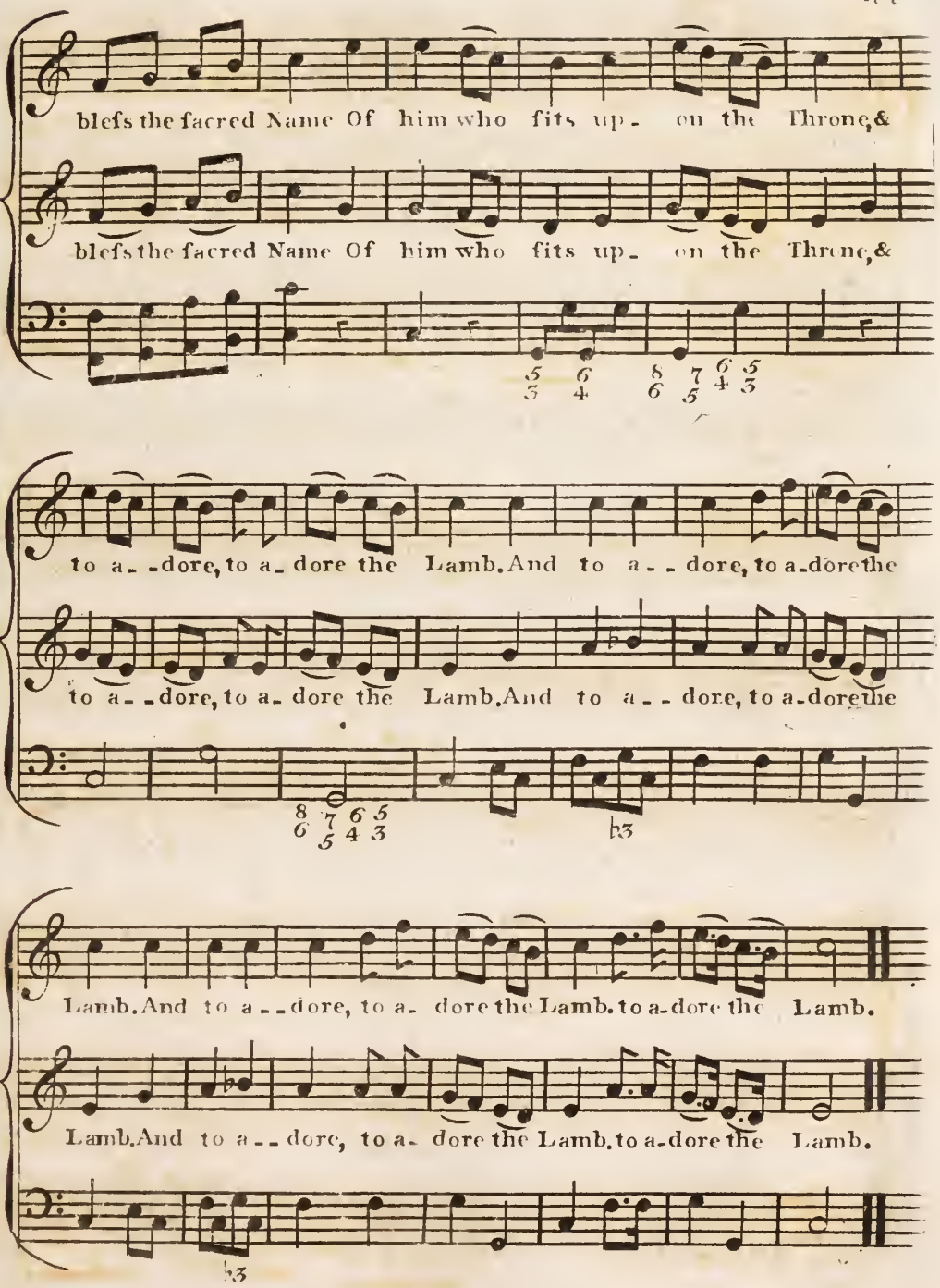

Men.
Pow'r divine; And Blefsings more than we can give, Be Lord, be
Pow'r divine; And Blefsings more than we can give, Be Lord, be
Lord for e_ver thine. And Blefsings more than we can give, Be Lord, be
Lord for e_ver thine. And Blefsings more than we can give, Be Lord, be
Lord for e_ver thine.
Lord for e_ver thine.

Chorus.


The whole Cre-a-tion join in one, To blefs, to blefs the facred Name of
The whole Cre-a-tion join in one, To blefs, to blefs the facred Name of
him that fits up---on the Throne; And to a---
him that fits up---on the Throne; And to a---
-dore, to a-dore the Lamb. And to a--dore to a-dore the
-dore, to a-dore the Lamb. And to a--dore to a-dore the


Org:
Lamb.
The whole Cre- a- tion join in
Lamb.
The whole Cre- a- tion join in
one, to blefs to blefs the facred Name Of him that fits up- on the
one, to blefs to blefs the facred Name Of him that fits up- on the
Throne, And to a- - dore to a- dore the Lamb. Of him that fits up-
Throne, And to a- - dore to a- dore the Lamb. Of him that fits up-

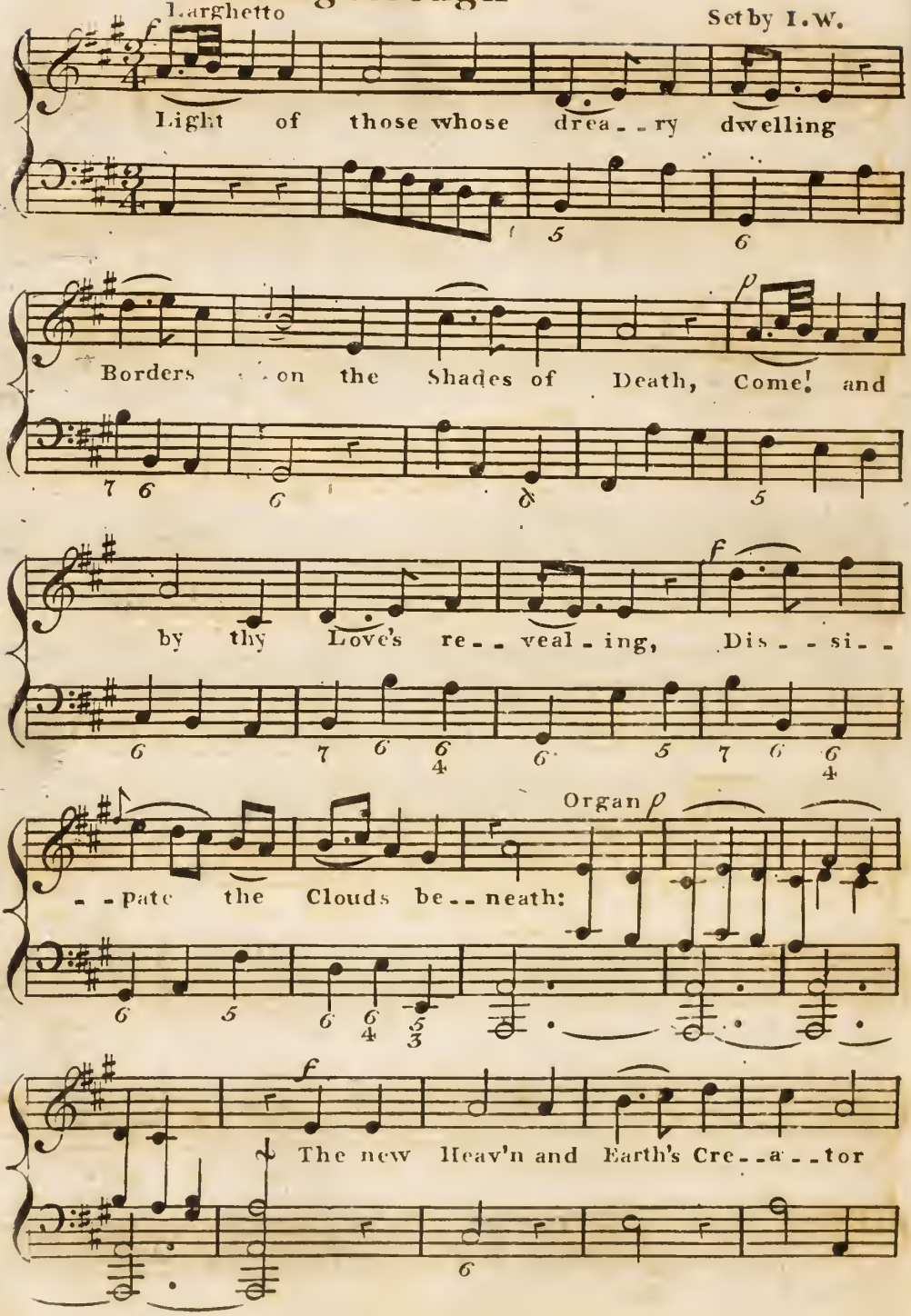

-on the Throne, And to a--dore to a-dore the Lamb. Of him that
-on the Throne, And to a--dore to a-dore the Lamb. Of him that
Org:
fits up-on the Throne, And to a--dore to a-dore the Lamb.
fits up-on the Throne, And to a--dore to a-dore the Lamb.
The whole Cre a-tion join in one to bleſs, to
The whole Cre-a-tion join in one to bleſs, to

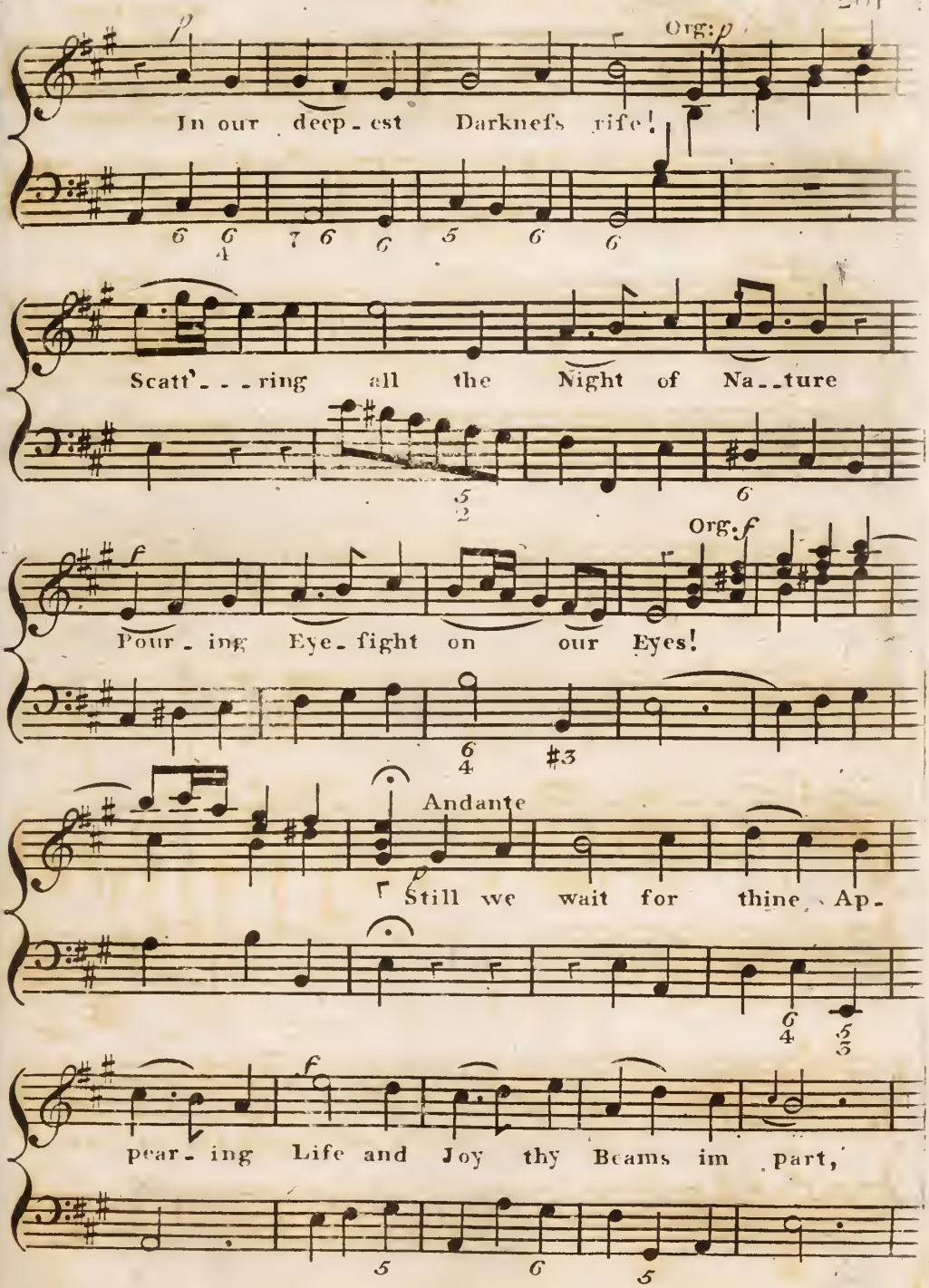

bleſs the ſacred Name Of him who ſits up- on the Throne,&
bleſs the ſacred Name Of him who ſits up- on the Throne,&
to a- -dore, to a- dore the Lamb. And to a- - dore, to a-dore the
to a- -dore, to a- dore the Lamb. And to a- - dore, to a-dore the
Lamb. And to a- -dore, to a- dore the Lamb. to a-dore the Lamb.
Lamb. And to a- -dore, to a- dore the Lamb. to a-dore the Lamb.

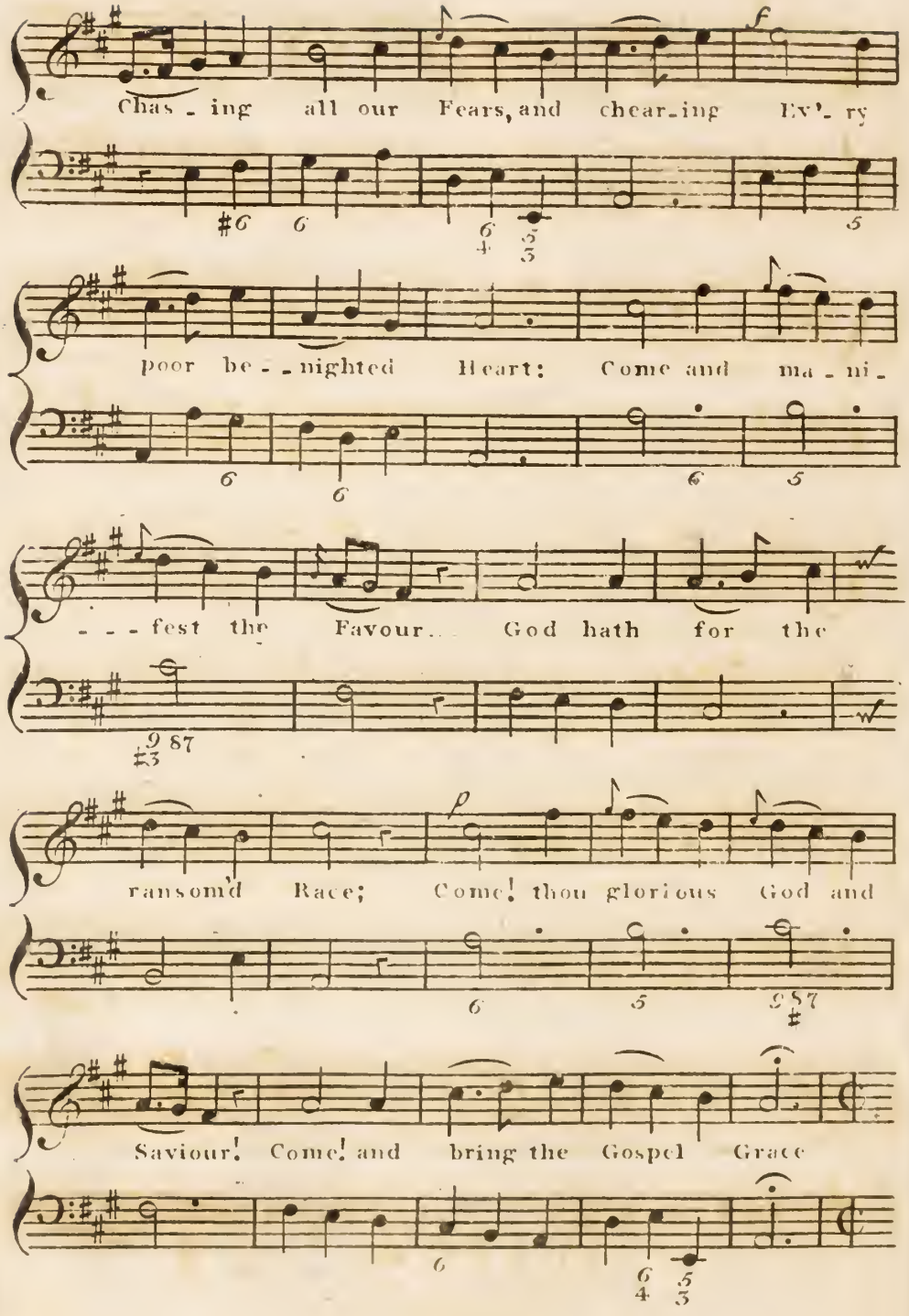
Wellingborough

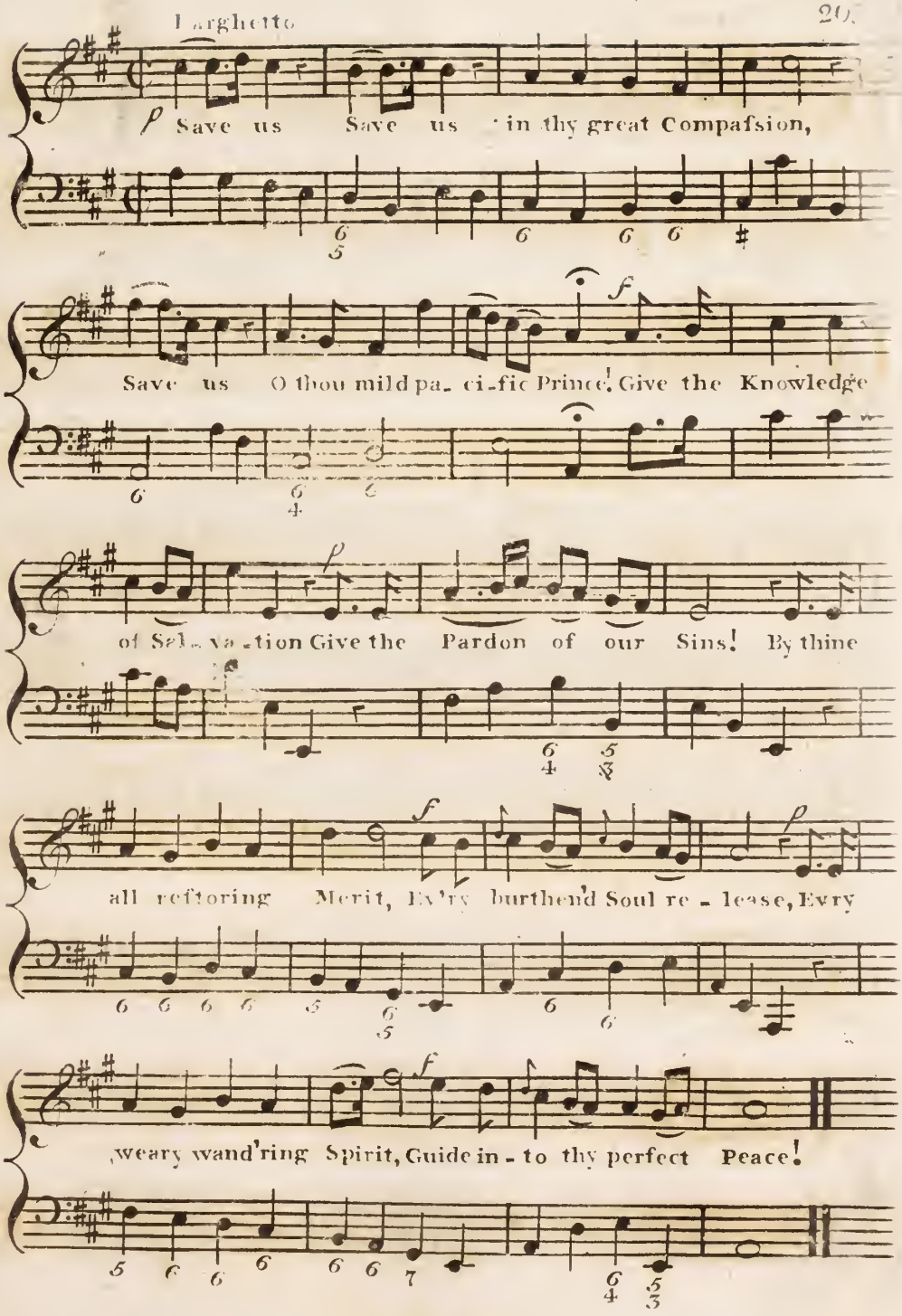
Larghetto

Set by I.W.




p
Org: p
In our deep-est Darkneſs rife!
Scatt'---ring all the Night of Na--ture
f
Org. f
Pour-ing Eye-fight on our Eyes!
Andante
p
Still we wait for thine Ap-
f
pear-ing Life and Joy thy Beams im part,

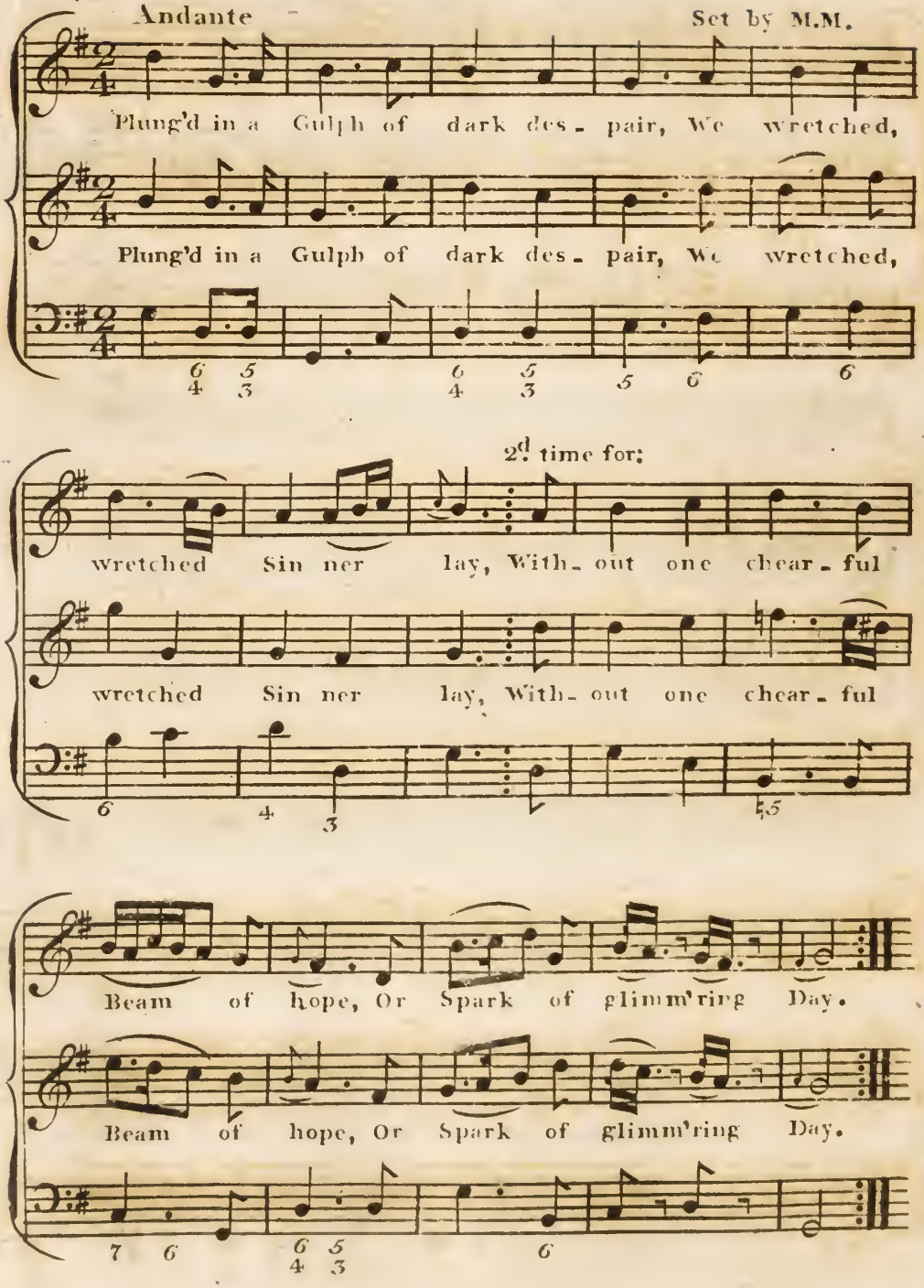

Chas - ing all our Fears, and chear-ing Ev'- ry
poor be - - nighted Heart: Come and ma - ni -
- - - fest the Favour... God hath for the
ransom'd Race; Come! thou glorious God and
Saviour! Come! and bring the Gospel Grace

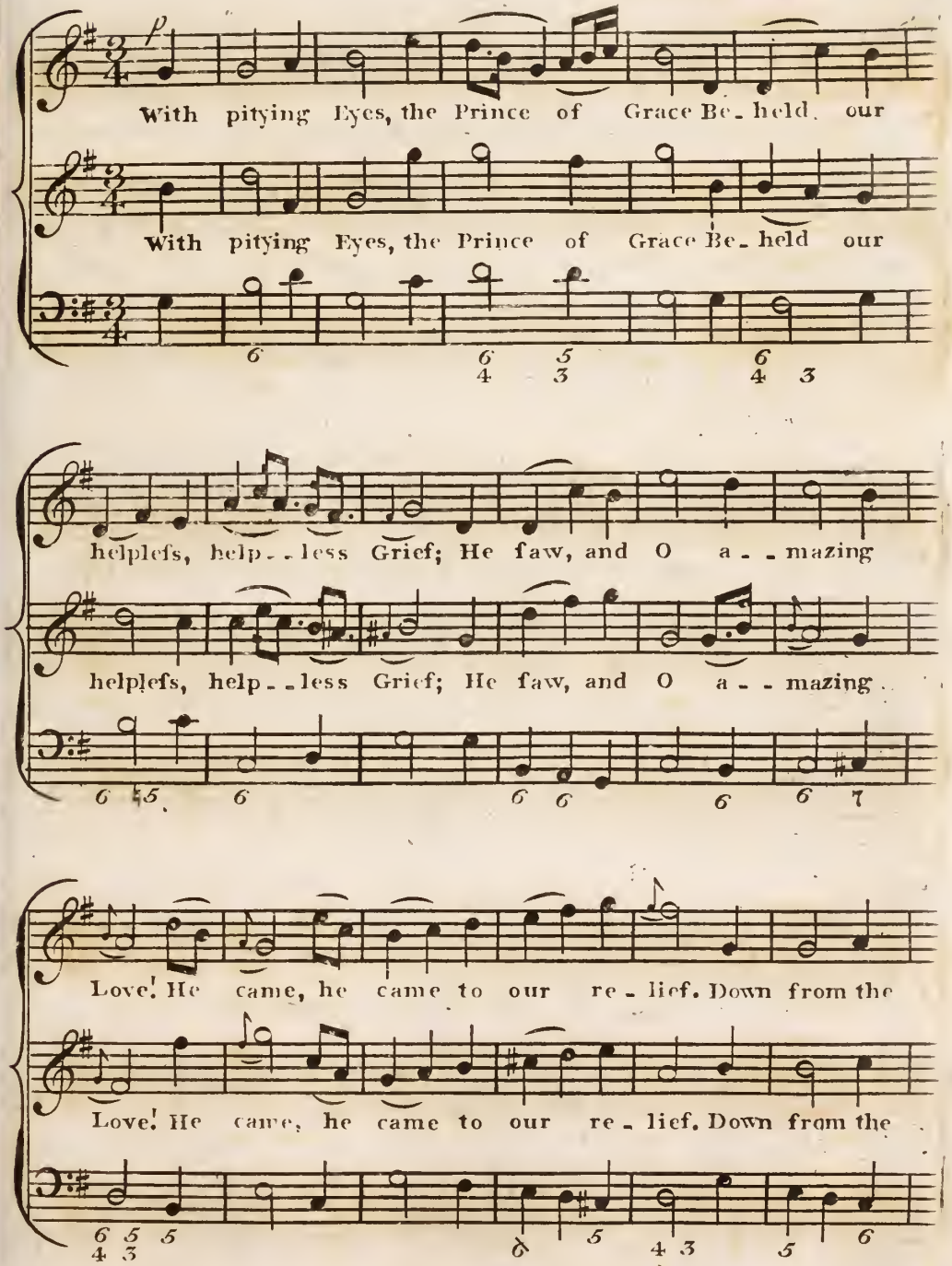

Larghetto
p
Save us Save us in thy great Compafsion,
f
Save us O thou mild pa- ci-fic Prince! Give the Knowledge
p
of Sal- va -tion Give the Pardon of our Sins! By thine
f
p
all reftoring Merit, Ev'ry burthen'd Soul re - lease, Evry
f
weary wand'ring Spirit, Guide in - to thy perfect Peace!

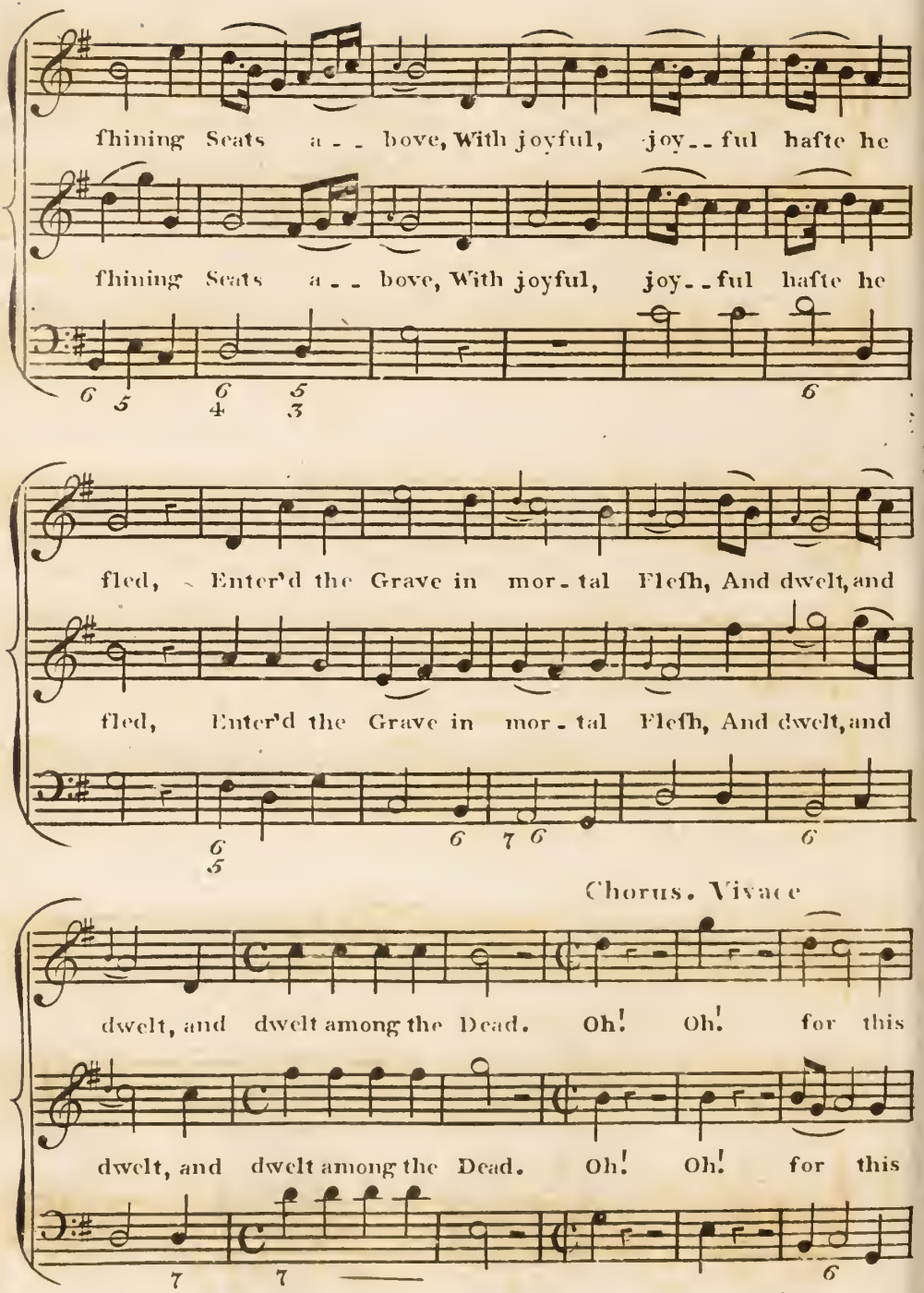
Greenwich.

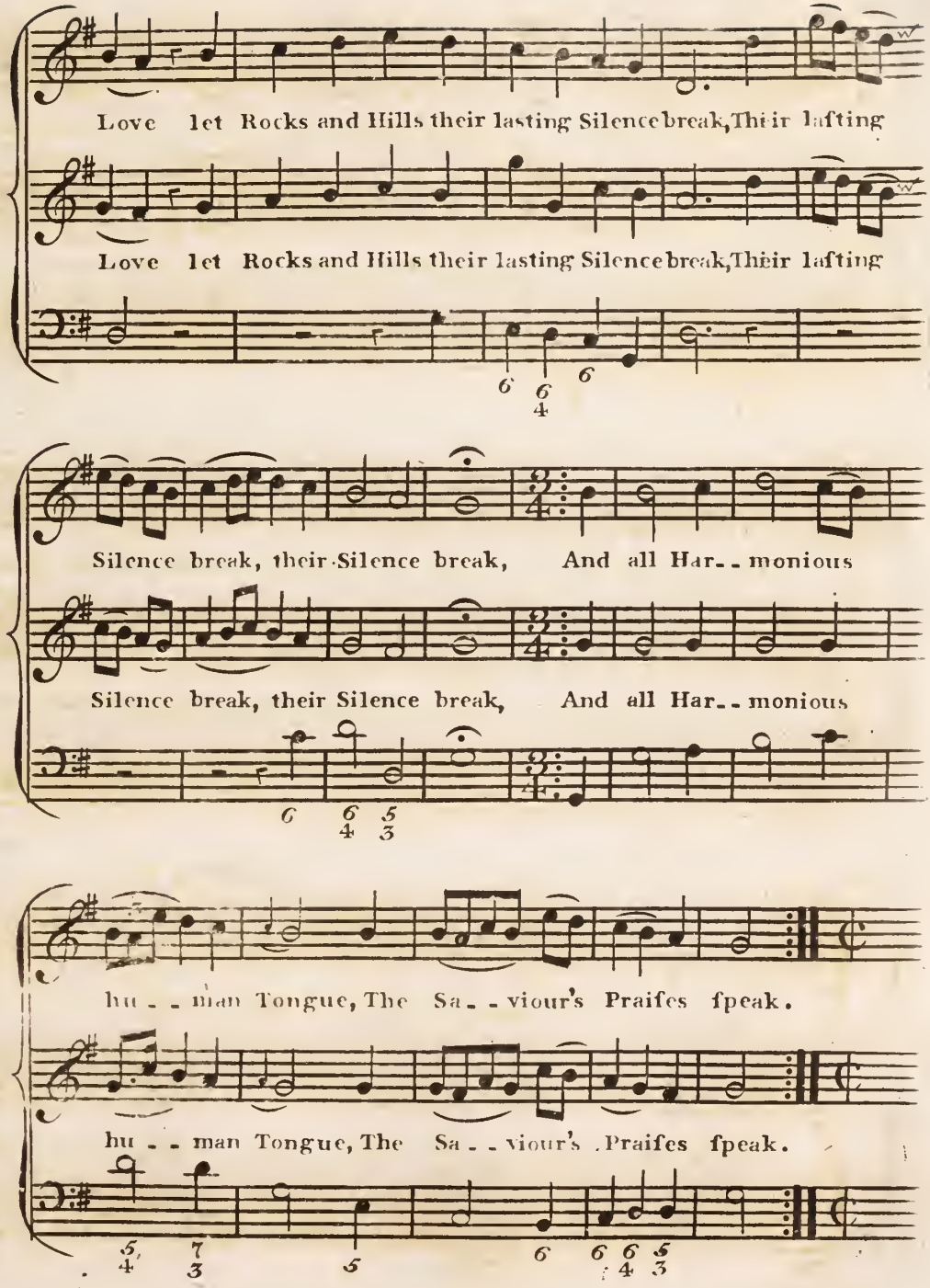
Andante

Set by M.M.

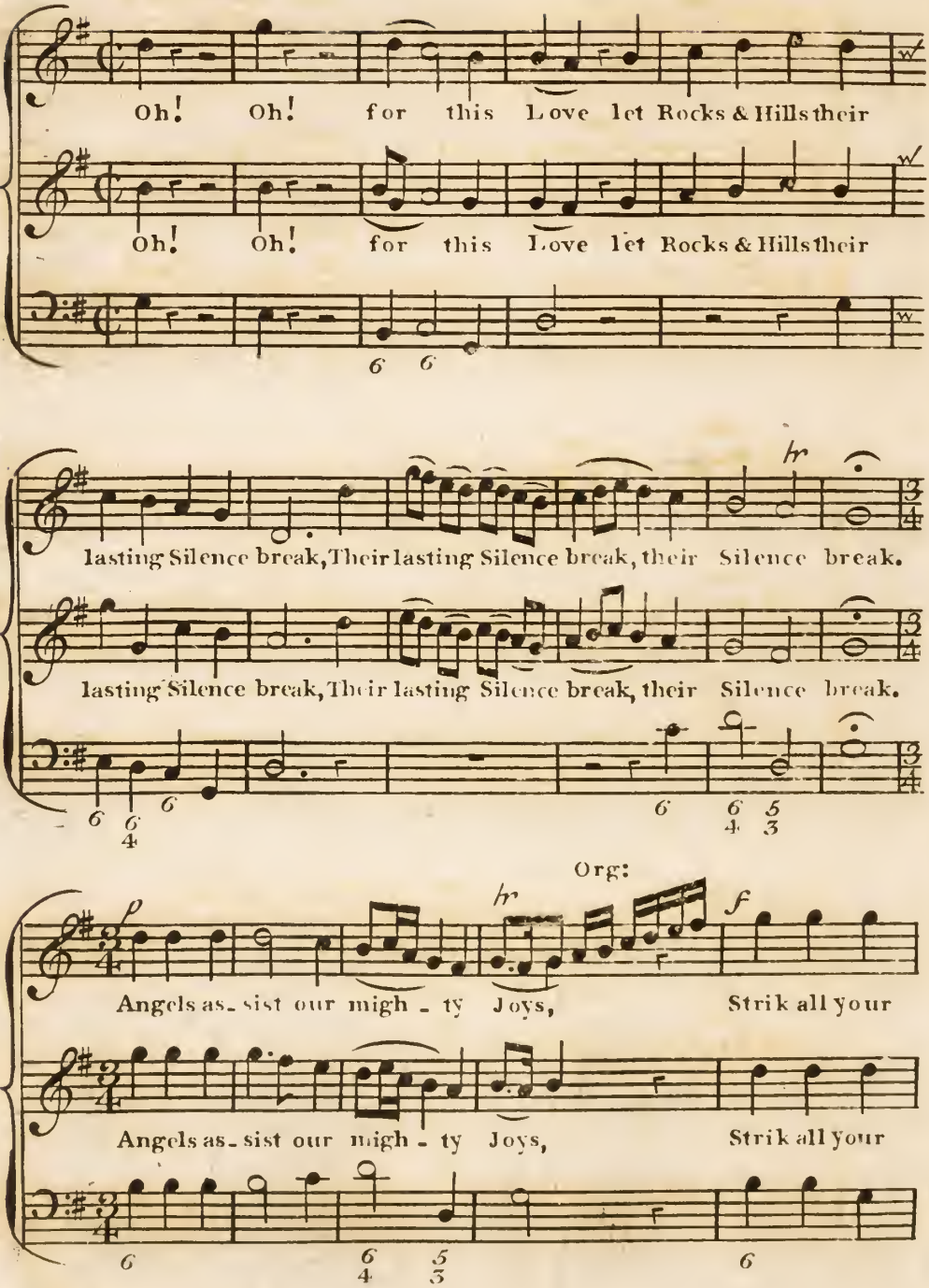


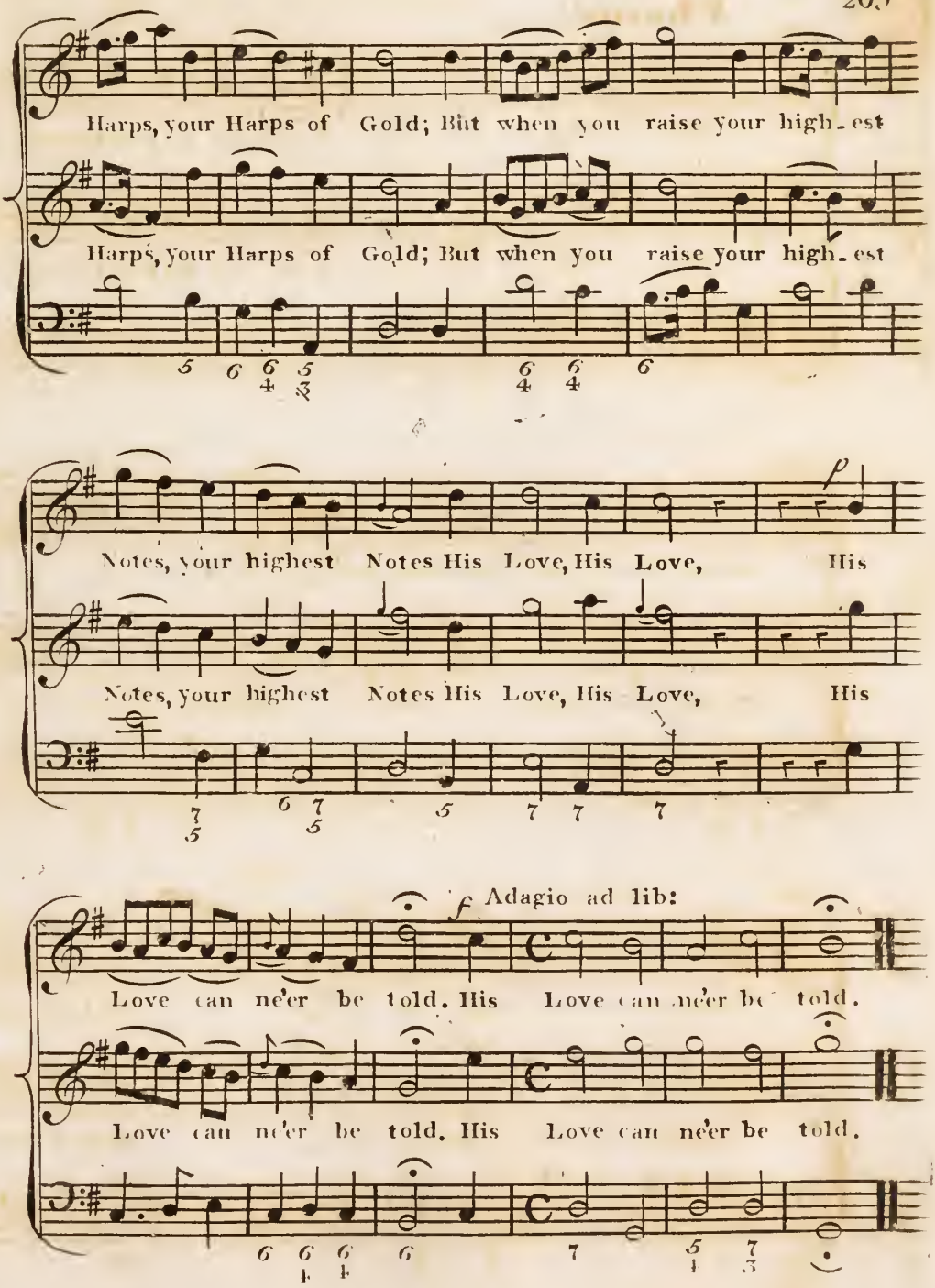

With pitying Eyes, the Prince of Grace Be-held our
With pitying Eyes, the Prince of Grace Be-held our
helpleſs, help--less Grief; He ſaw, and O a--mazing
helpleſs, help--less Grief; He ſaw, and O a--mazing
Love! He came, he came to our re-lief. Down from the
Love! He came, he came to our re-lief. Down from the


fhining Seats a - - bove, With joyful, joy - - ful hafte he
fhining Seats a - - bove, With joyful, joy - - ful hafte he
fled, Enter'd the Grave in mor - tal Flefh, And dwelt, and
fled, Enter'd the Grave in mor - tal Flefh, And dwelt, and
Chorus. Vivace
dwelt, and dwelt among the Dead. Oh! Oh! for this
dwelt, and dwelt among the Dead. Oh! Oh! for this


Love let Rocks and Hills their lasting Silence break, Their lasting
Love let Rocks and Hills their lasting Silence break, Their lasting
Silence break, their Silence break, And all Har-- monious
Silence break, their Silence break, And all Har-- monious
hu-- man Tongue, The Sa-- viour's Praises speak.
hu-- man Tongue, The Sa-- viour's Praises speak.

Chorus


Oh! Oh! for this Love let Rocks & Hills their
Oh! Oh! for this Love let Rocks & Hills their
lasting Silence break, Their lasting Silence break, their Silence break.
lasting Silence break, Their lasting Silence break, their Silence break.
Org:
Angels as-sist our migh-ty Joys, Strik all your
Angels as-sist our migh-ty Joys, Strik all your


Harps, your Harps of Gold; But when you raise your high-est
Harps, your Harps of Gold; But when you raise your high-est
Notes, your highest Notes His Love, His Love, His
Notes, your highest Notes His Love, His Love, His
f Adagio ad lib:
Love can ne'er be told. His Love can ne'er be told.
Love can ne'er be told. His Love can ne'er be told.

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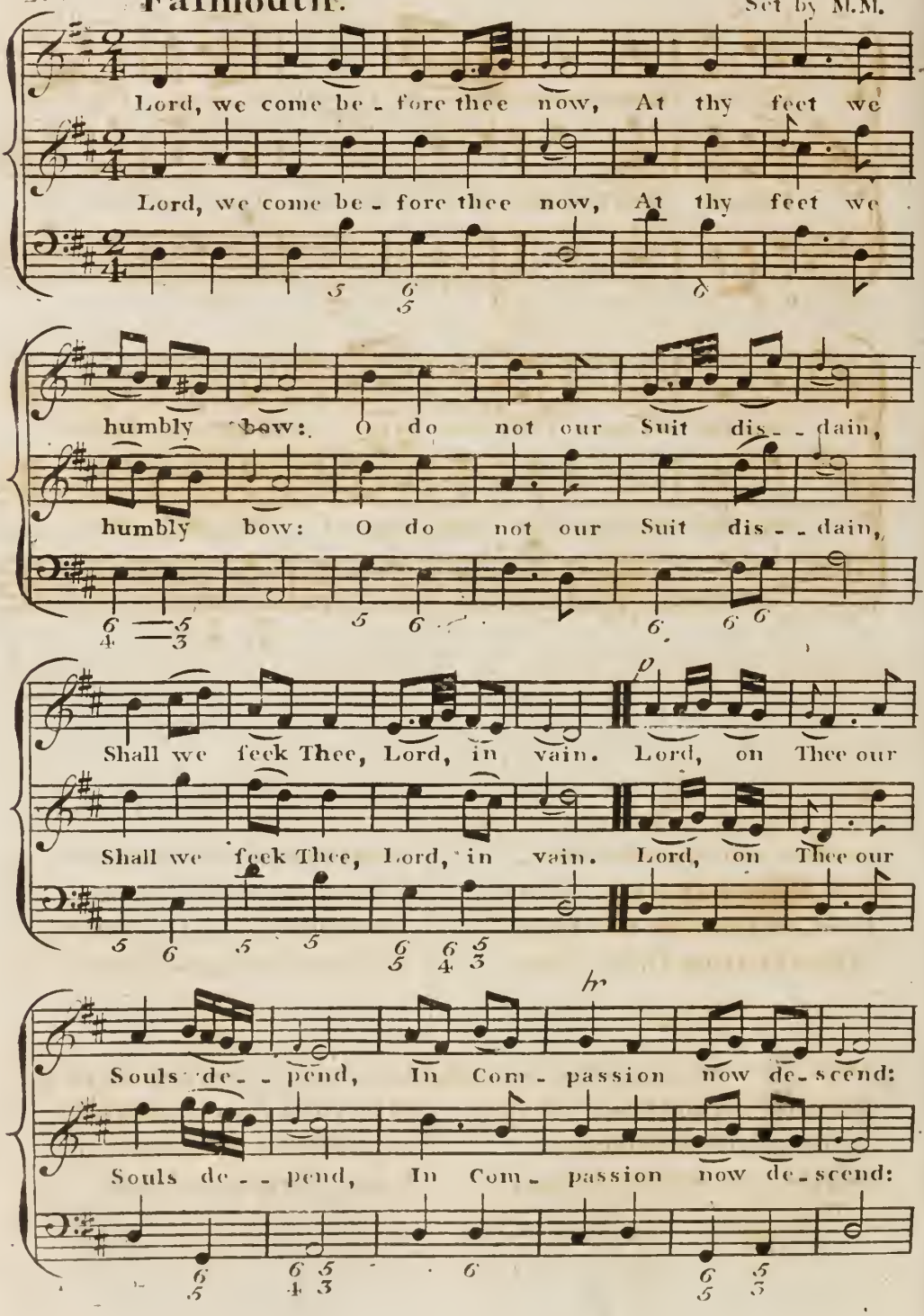
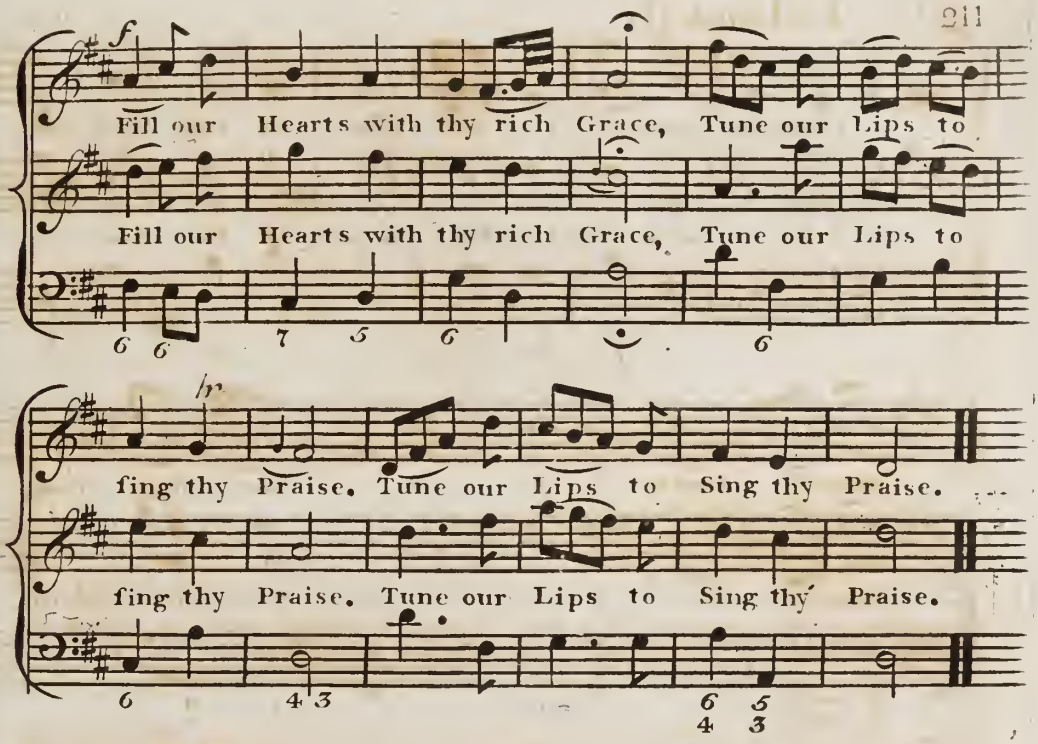
Falmouth.

Set by M.M.





3

In thine own appointed Way,
Now we seek Thee here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go
'Till a Blefsing Thou bestow.

4

Send some Message from thy word,
That may Joy and Peace afford:
Let thy Spirit now impart
Full Salvation to each Heart.

5

Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of Joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up,
Make them strong in Faith & Hope!

6

Grant that all may feek and find
Thee a God fincere and kind;
Heal the Sick, the Captive free,
Let us all rejoice in thee!

Upton

Set by S. A.

Tutti

Allegro Moderato

Not all the Blood, Not all the Blood of

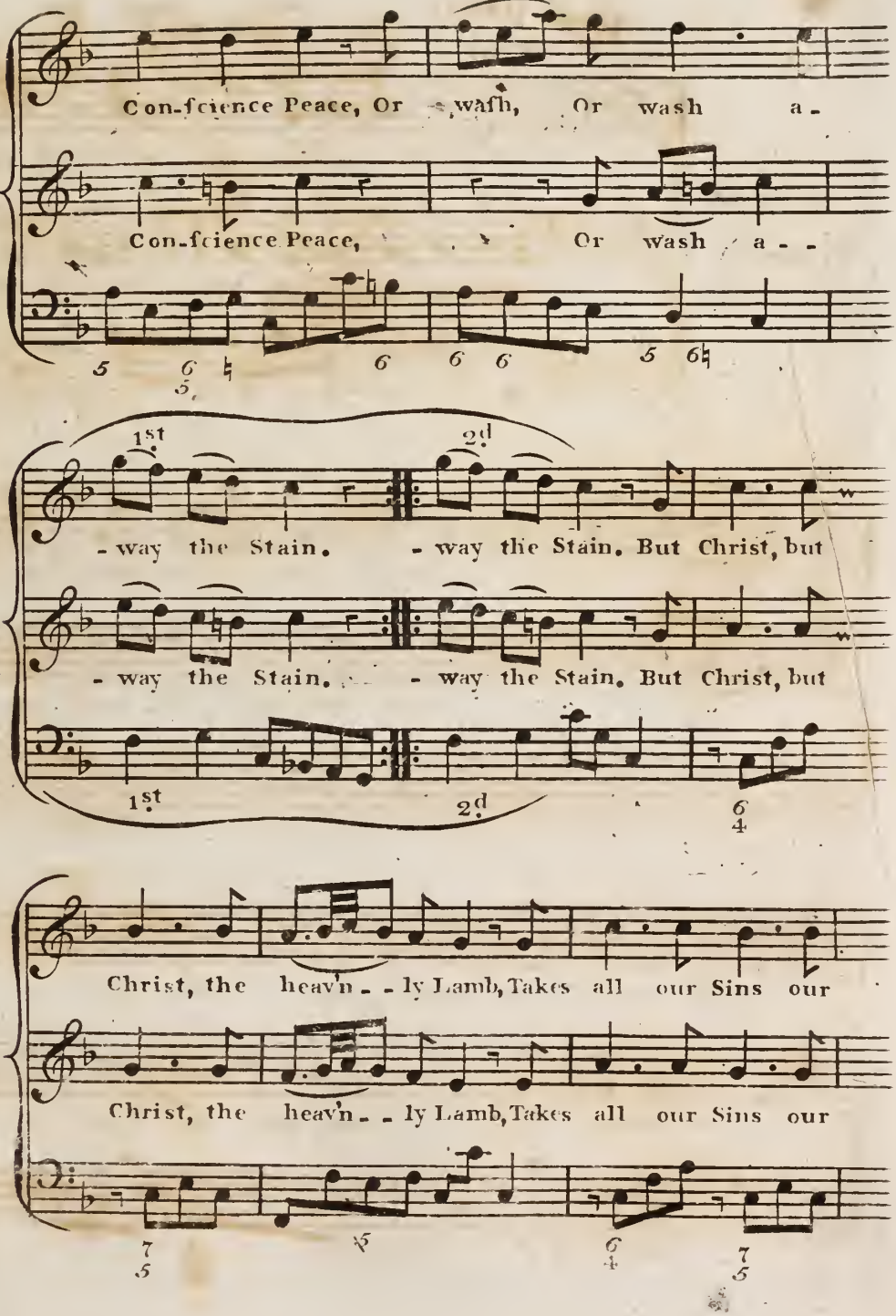
Not all the Blood, Not all the Blood of

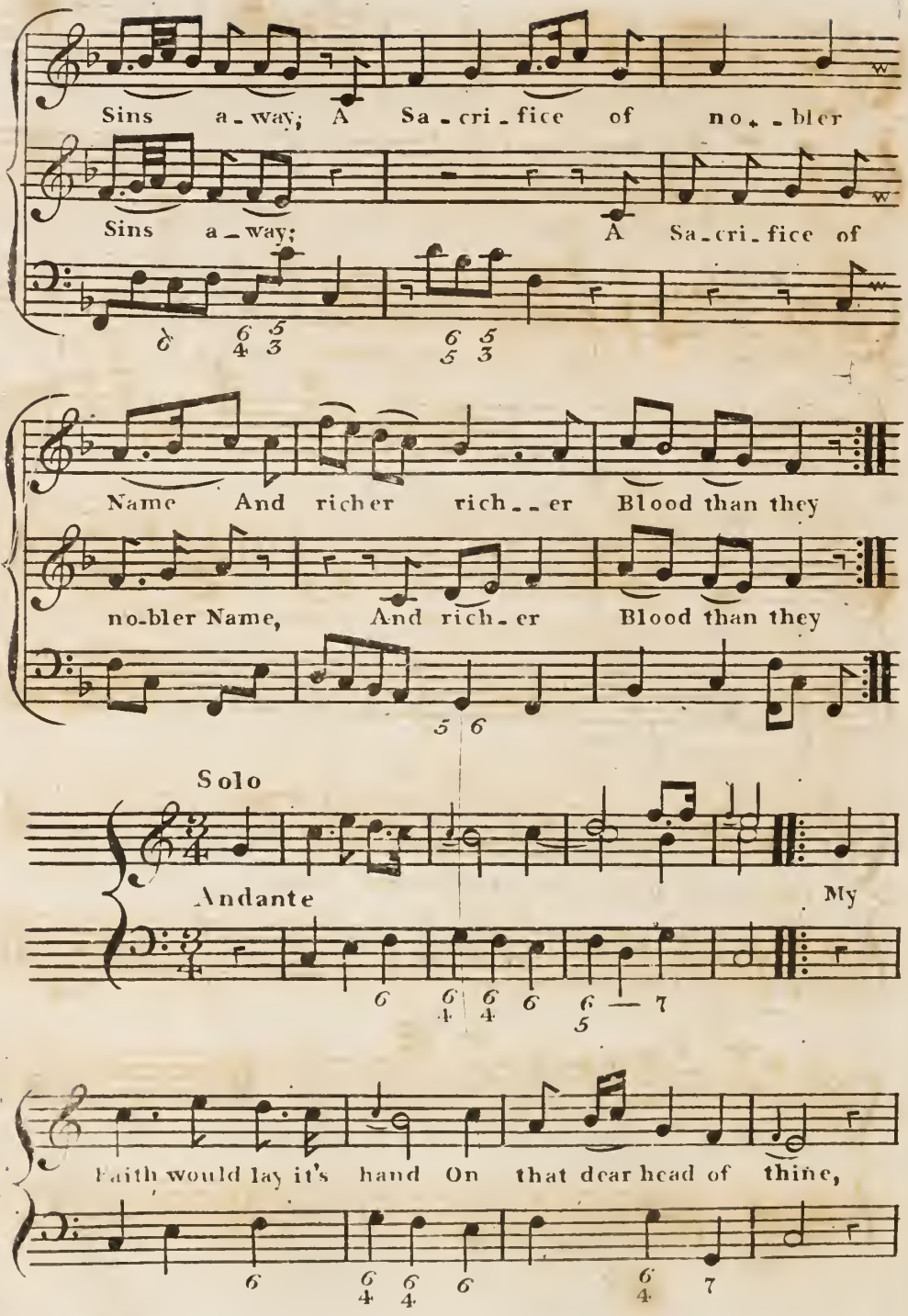
Beasts On Jew - - ish Al - tars, On

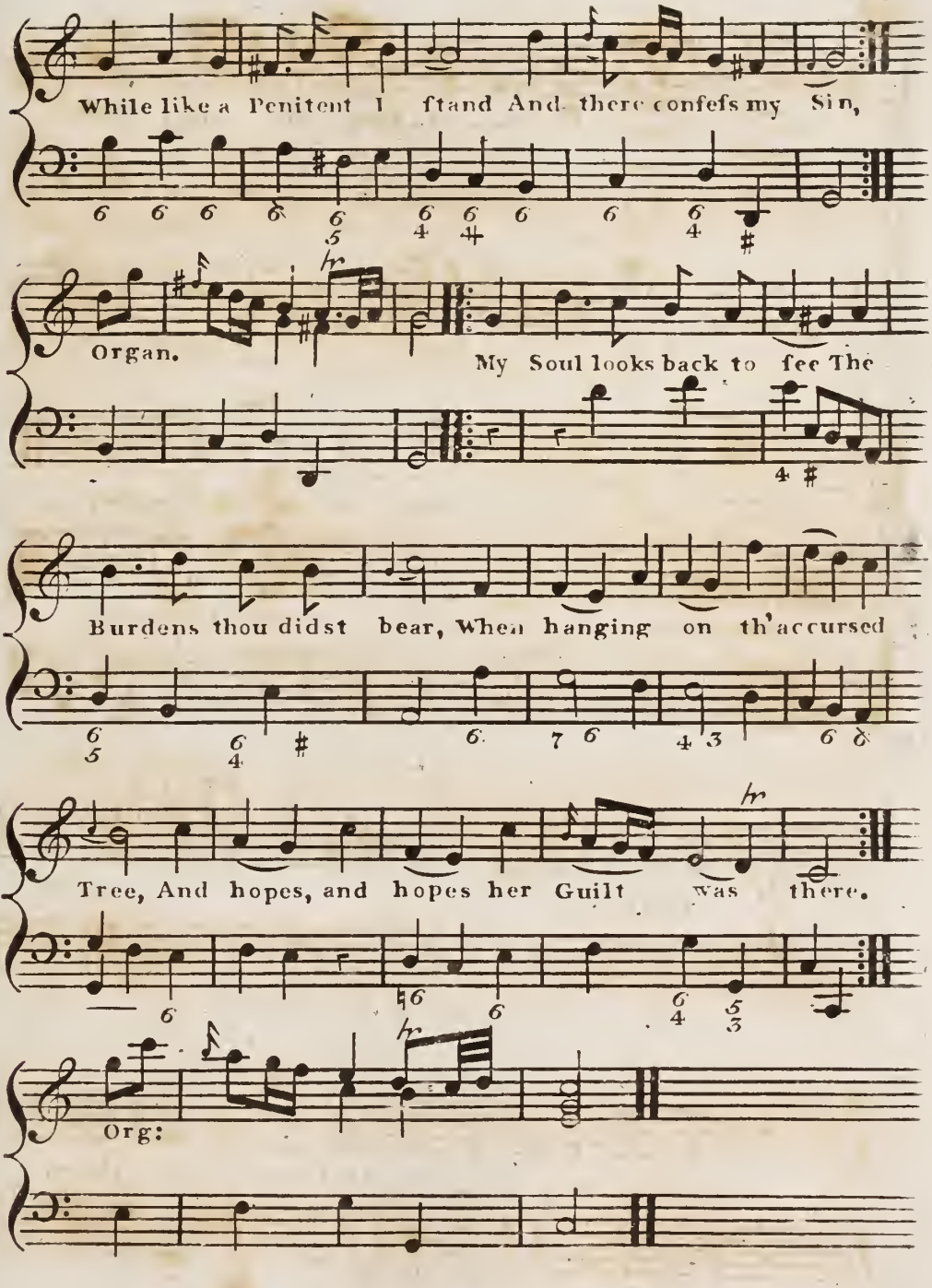
Beasts On Jew - ish Al - tars, On

Jewish Altars Slain, Could give the guil - - ty

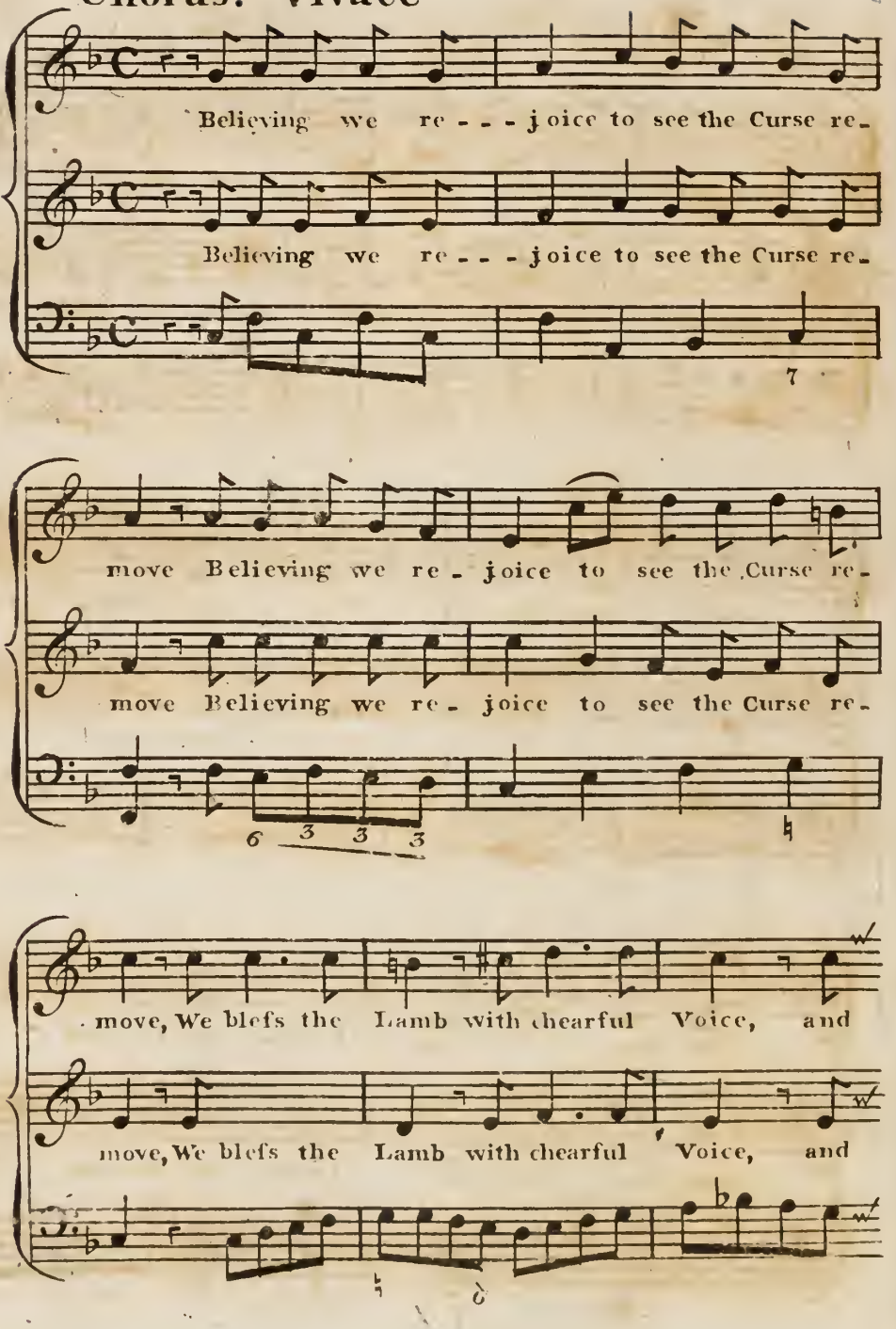
Jewish Altars Slain, Could give the guil - - ty

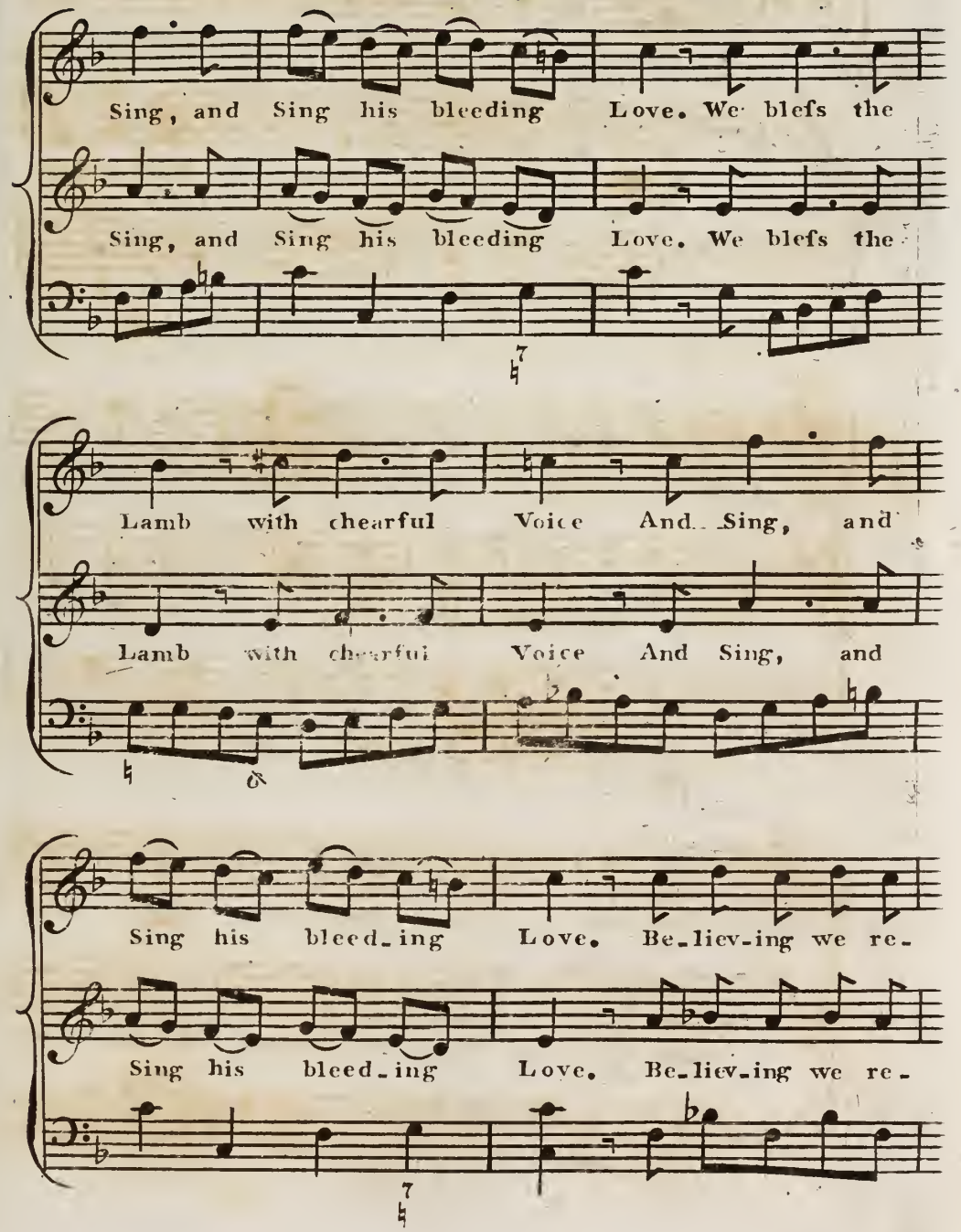

Con-fcience Peace, Or wash, Or wash a-
Con-fcience Peace, Or wash a--
1st
2d
-way the Stain. -way the Stain. But Christ, but
-way the Stain. -way the Stain. But Christ, but
1st
2d
Christ, the heav'n--ly Lamb, Takes all our Sins our
Christ, the heav'n--ly Lamb, Takes all our Sins our

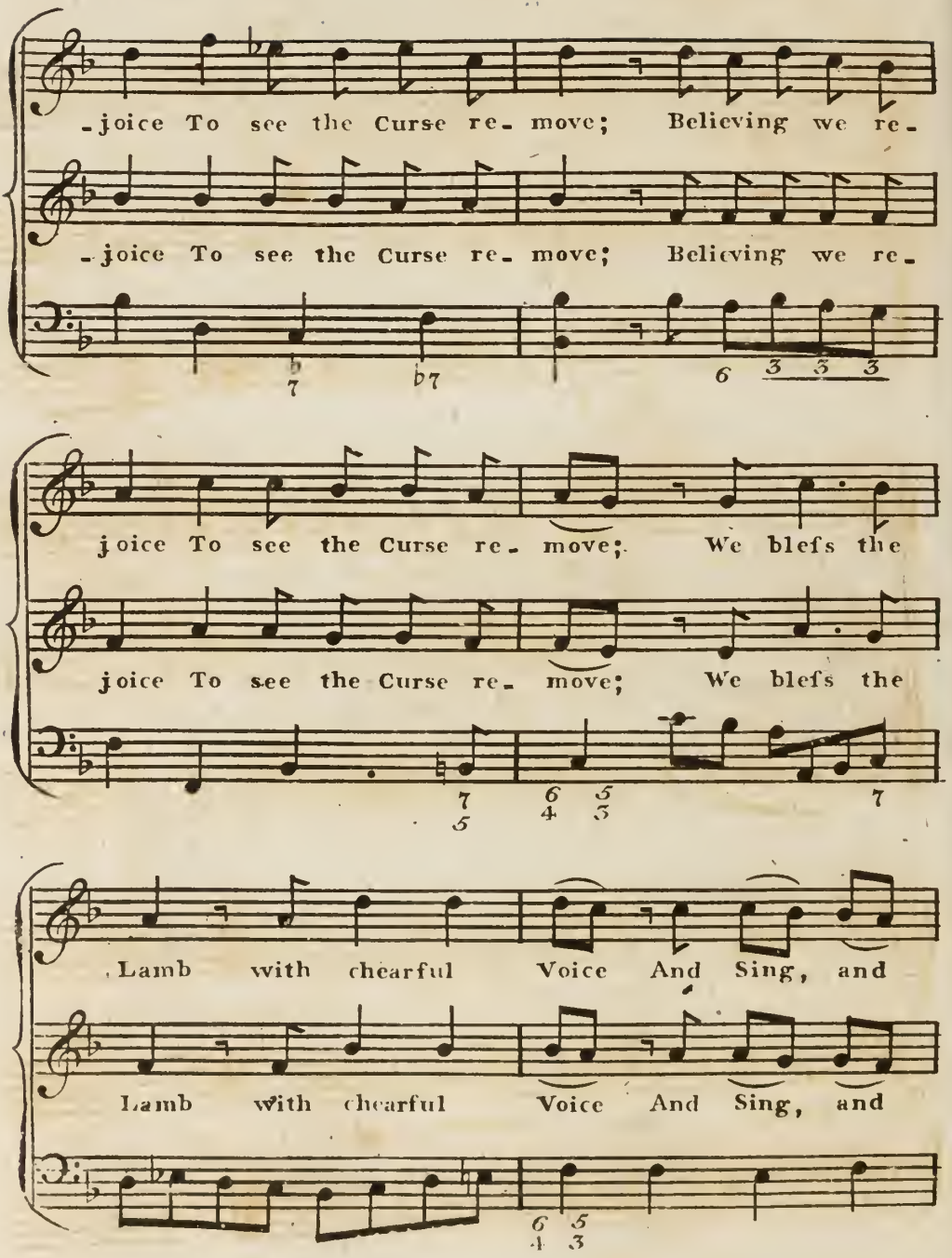

Sins a-way; A Sa-cri-fice of no-bler
Sins a-way; A Sa-cri-fice of
Name And richer rich--er Blood than they
no-bler Name, And rich-er Blood than they
Solo
Andante
My
Faith would lay it's hand On that dear head of thine,

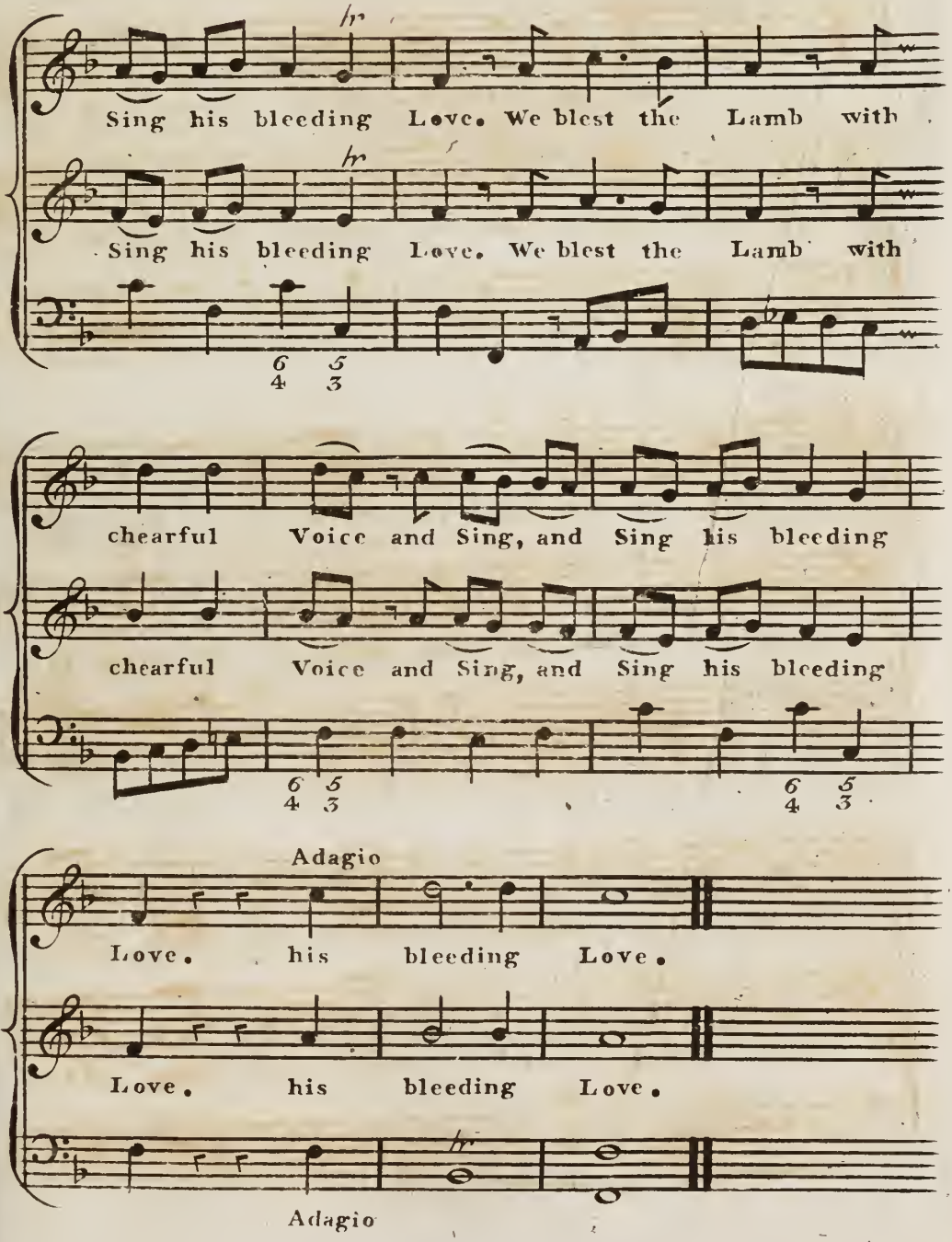

While like a Penitent I ftand And there confefs my Sin,
Organ.
My Soul looks back to fee The
Burdens thou didst bear, When hanging on th'accursed
Tree, And hopes, and hopes her Guilt was there.
Org:

Chorus. Vivace



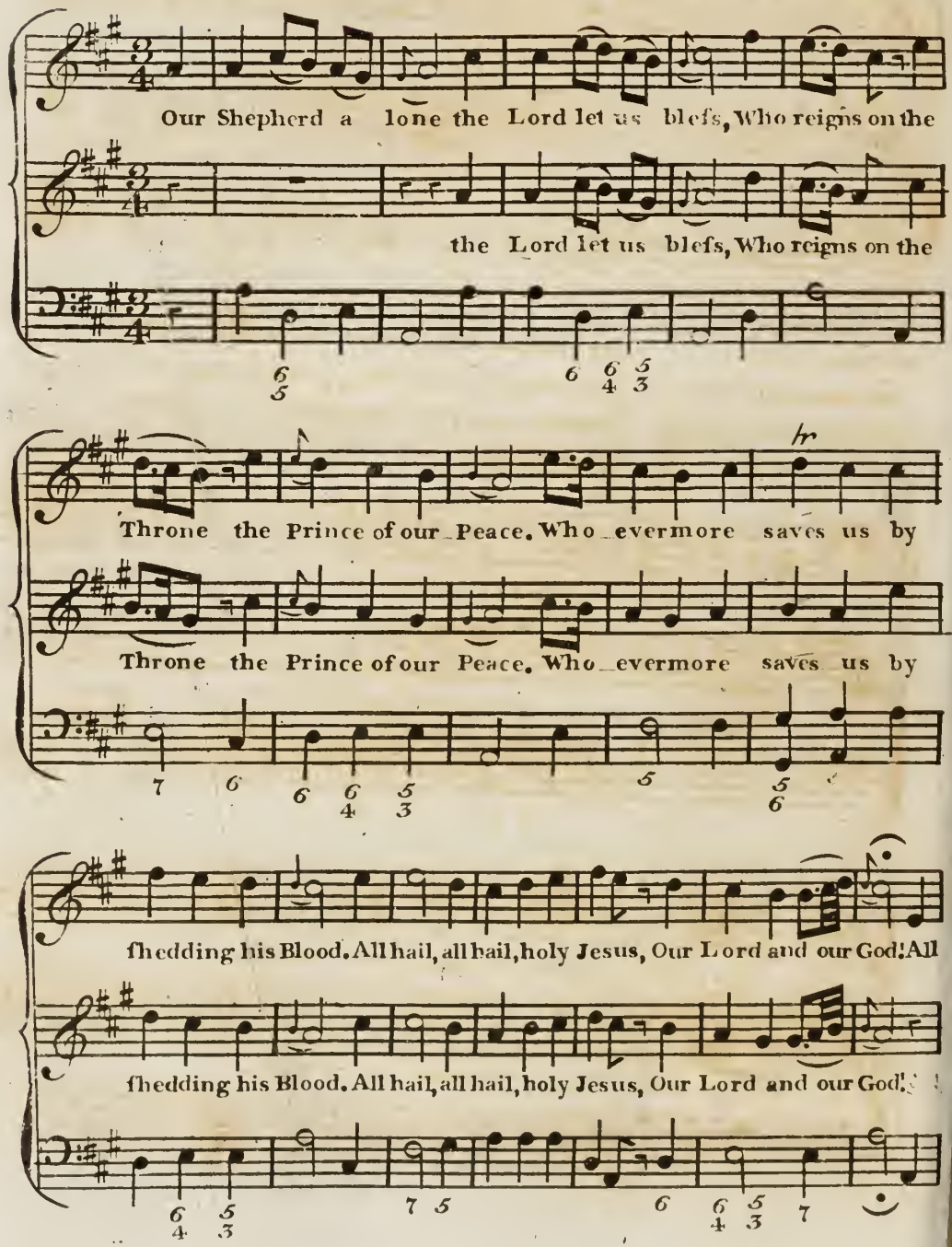

Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love. We blefs the
Sing, and Sing his bleeding Love. We blefs the
Lamb with chearful Voice And Sing, and
Lamb with chearful Voice And Sing, and
Sing his bleed-ing Love. Be-liev-ing we re-
Sing his bleed-ing Love. Be-liev-ing we re-

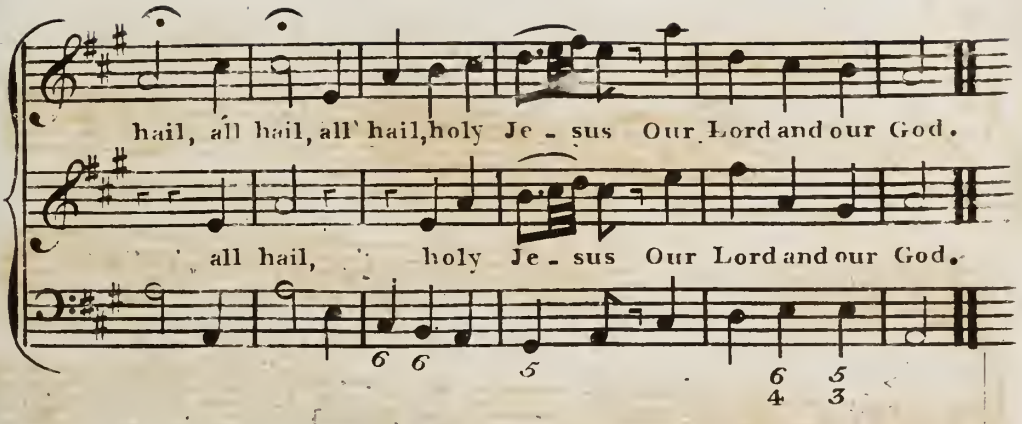

-joice To see the Curse re- move; Believing we re-
-joice To see the Curse re- move; Believing we re-
joice To see the Curse re- move; We blefs the
joice To see the Curse re- move; We blefs the
Lamb with chearful Voice And Sing, and
Lamb with chearful Voice And Sing, and


Sing his bleeding Love. We blest the Lamb with
Sing his bleeding Love. We blest the Lamb with
chearful Voice and Sing, and Sing his bleeding
chearful Voice and Sing, and Sing his bleeding
Adagio
Love. his bleeding Love.
Love. his bleeding Love.
Adagio

Sussex

Set by M.M.

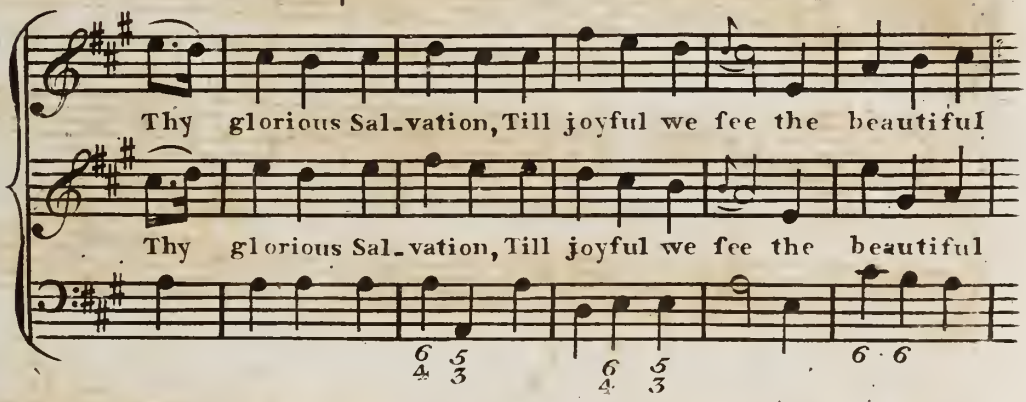


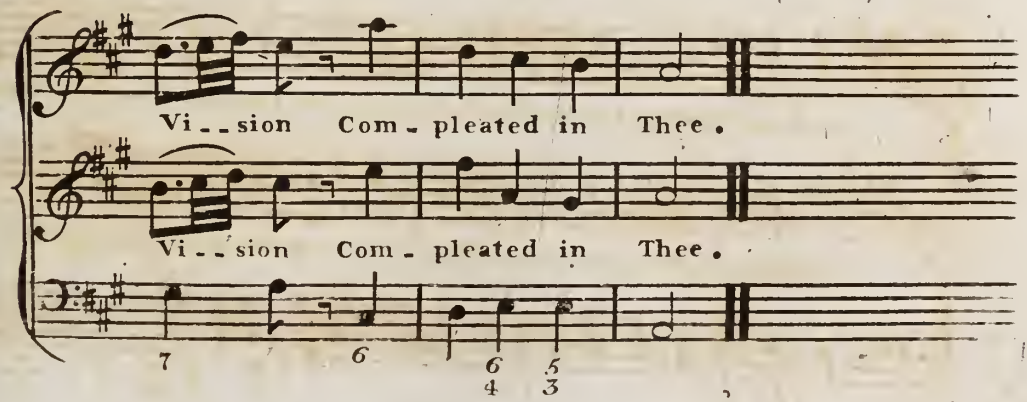


We daily will ſing Thy Merits, thy Praiſe, Thou merciful Spring Of Pity and Grace:

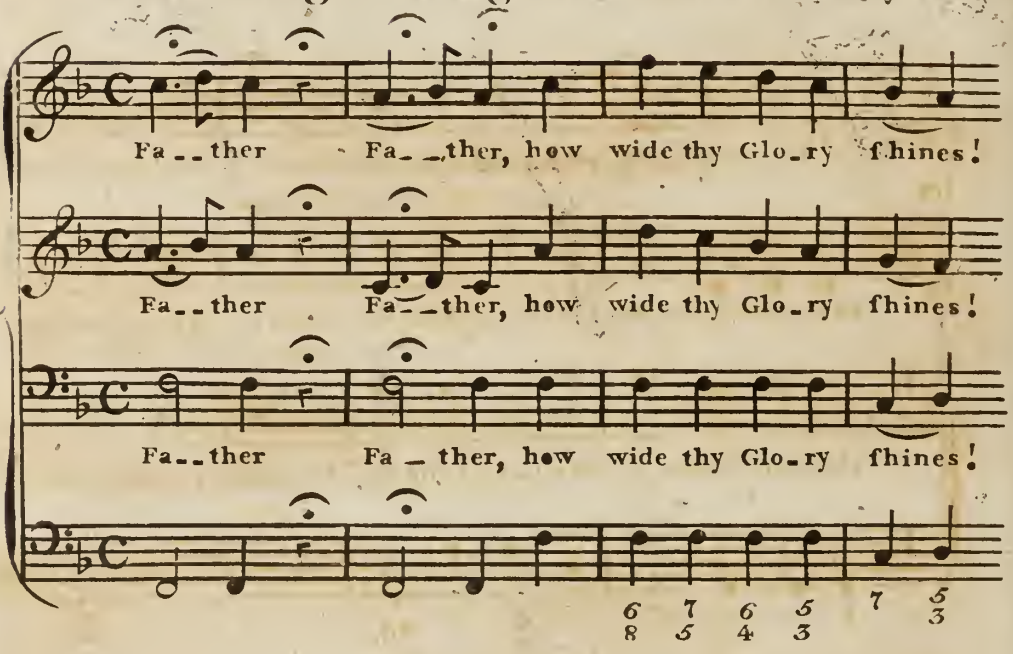
Thy Kindneſs for ever To Men we will tell. And ſay, our dear Saviour Redeems us from Hell.

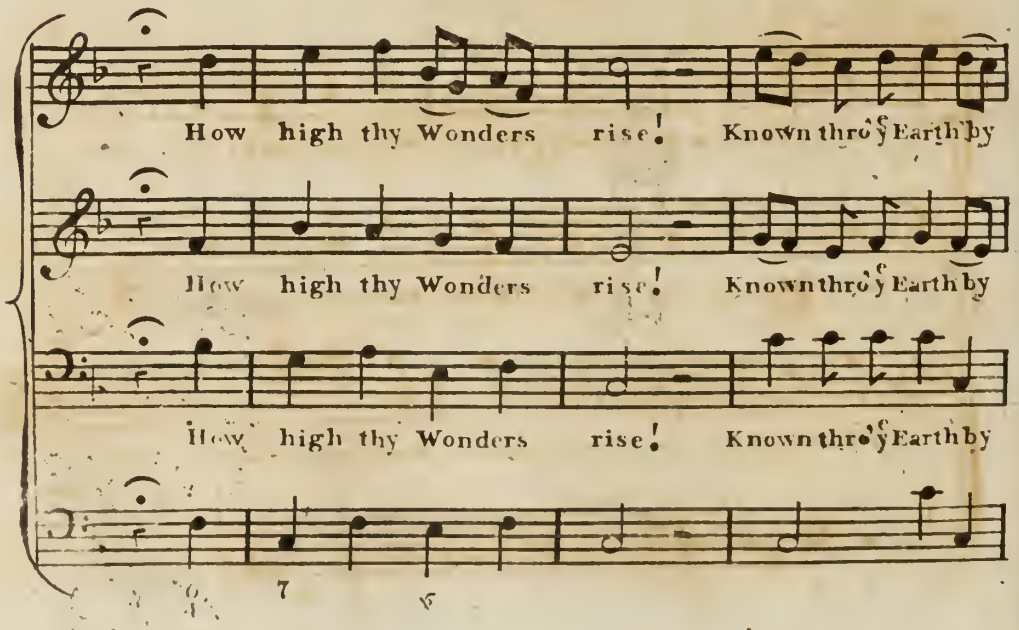
Preſerve us in Love While here we abide; Nor ever remove, Nor cover, nor hide.

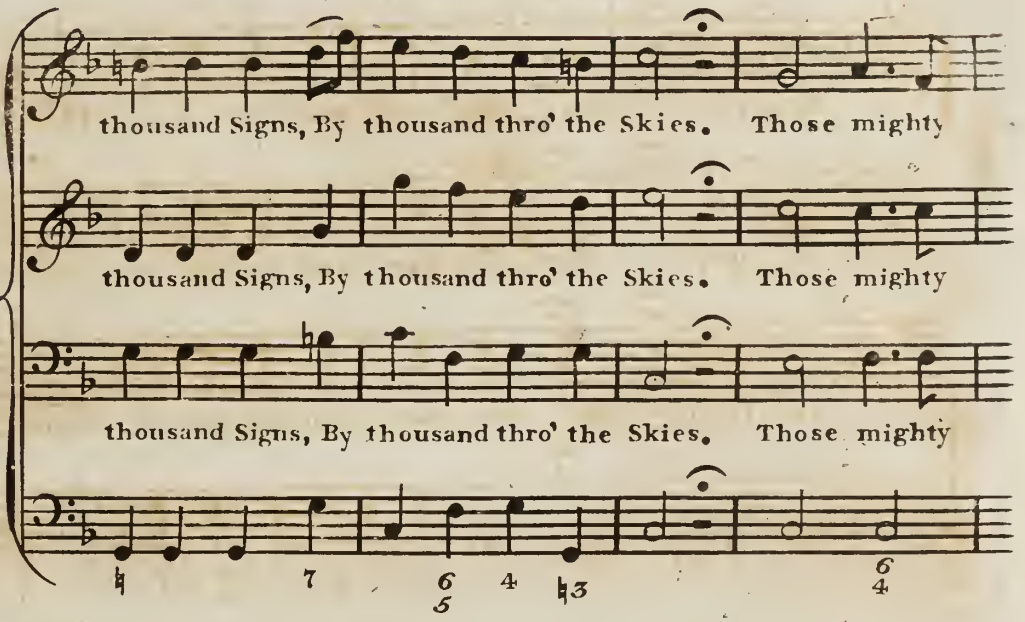


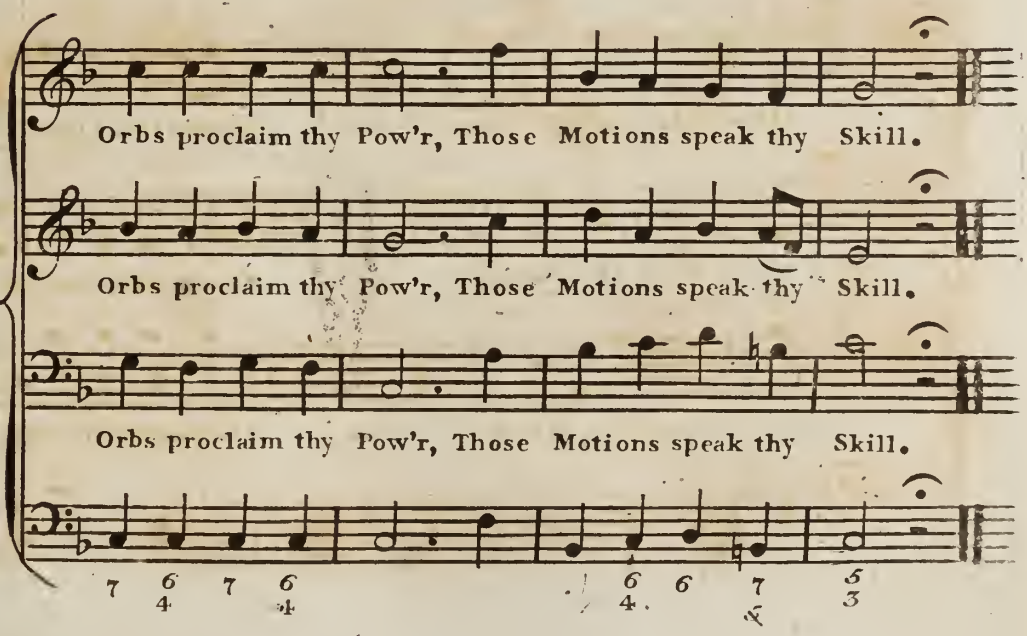


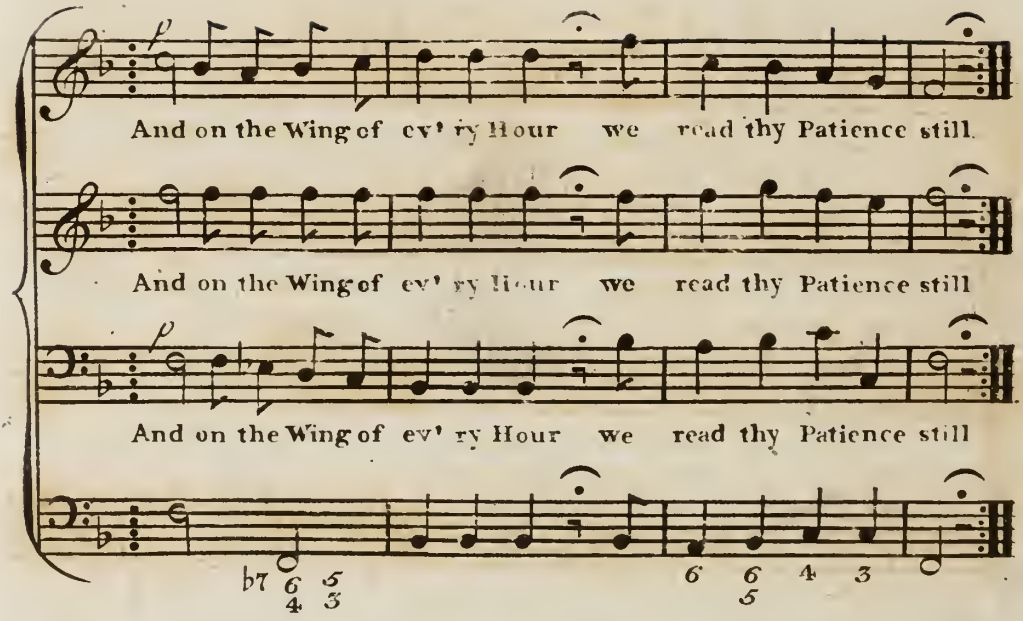
Cambridge. Adagio maestoso. Set by F.G.



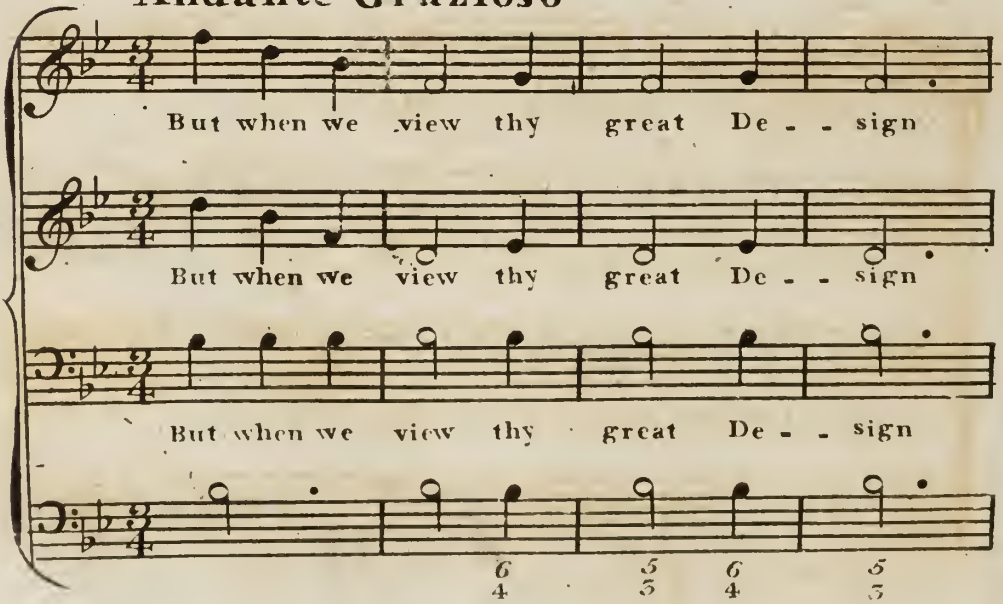


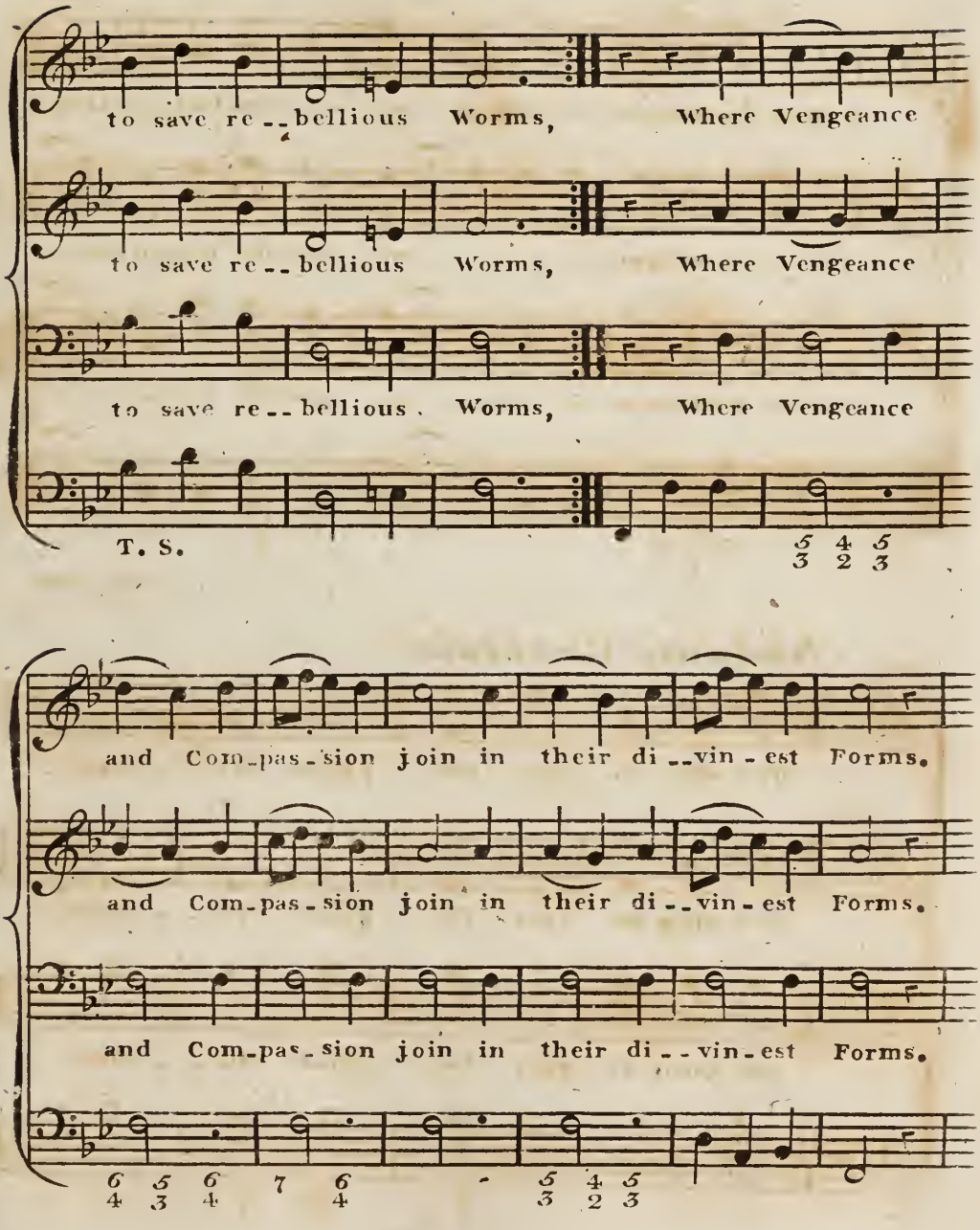

thousand Signs, By thousand thro' the Skies. Those mighty
thousand Signs, By thousand thro' the Skies. Those mighty
thousand Signs, By thousand thro' the Skies. Those mighty

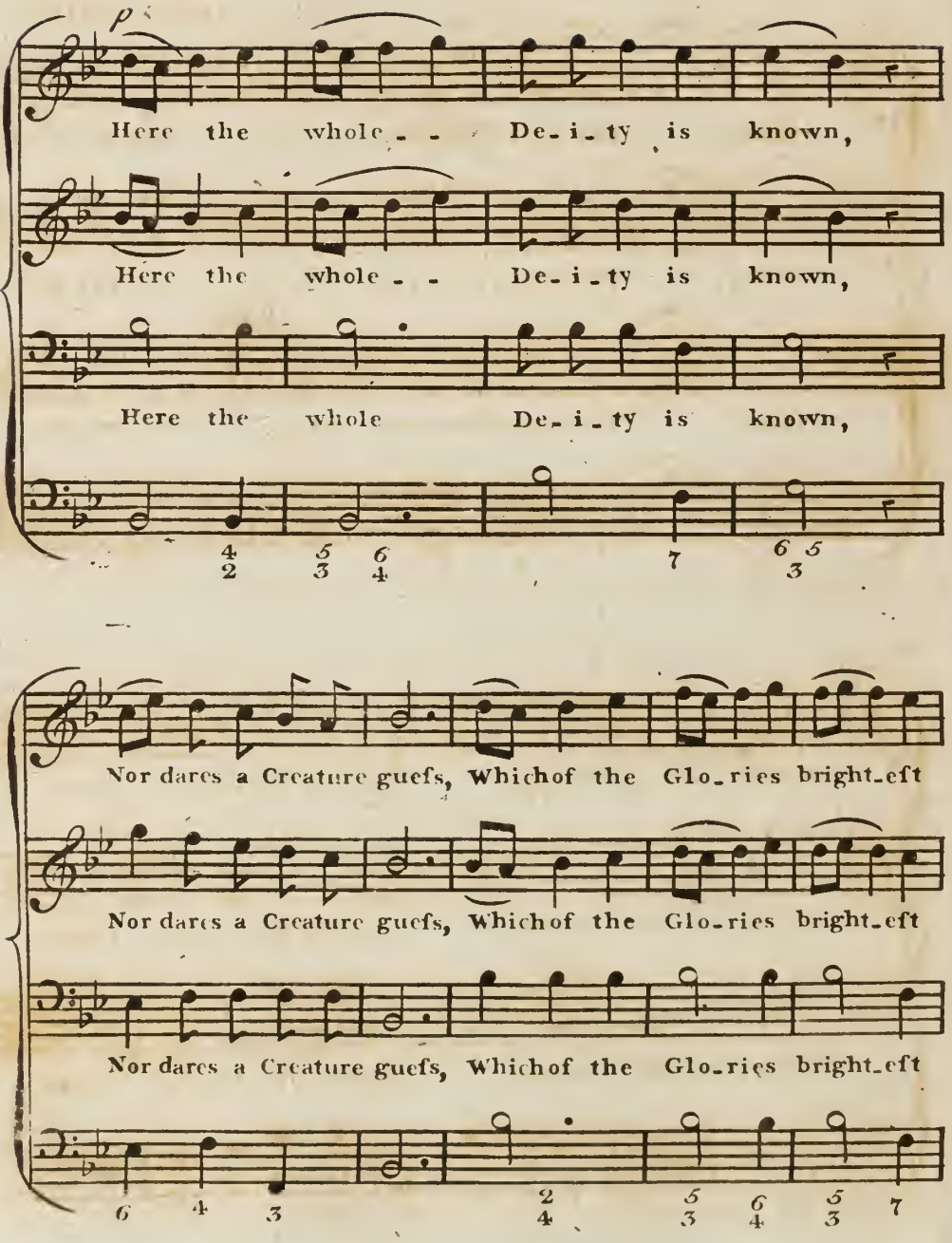

Orbs proclaim thy Pow'r, Those Motions speak thy Skill.
Orbs proclaim thy Pow'r, Those Motions speak thy Skill.
Orbs proclaim thy Pow'r, Those Motions speak thy Skill.



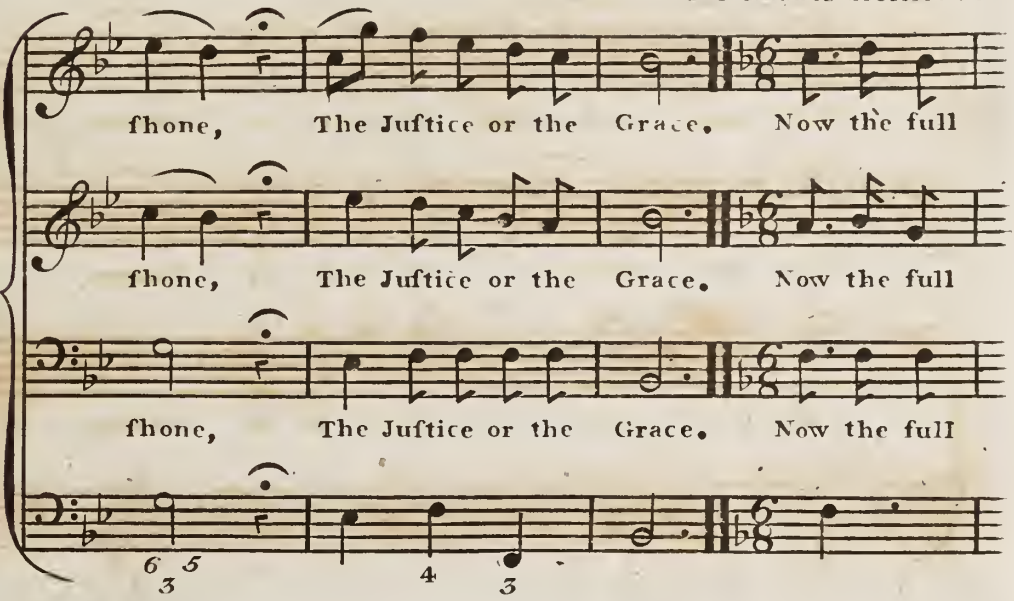
Andante Grazioso

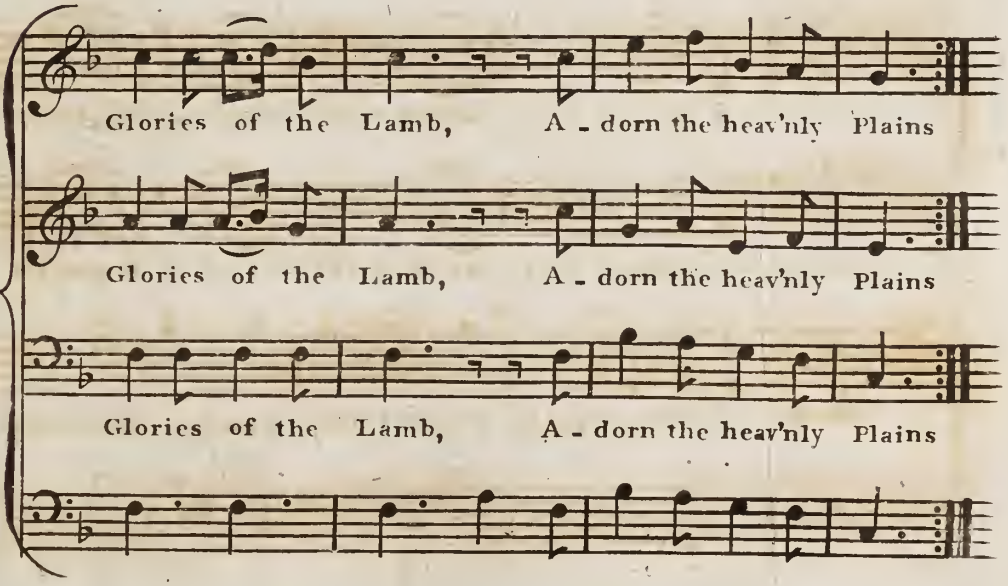


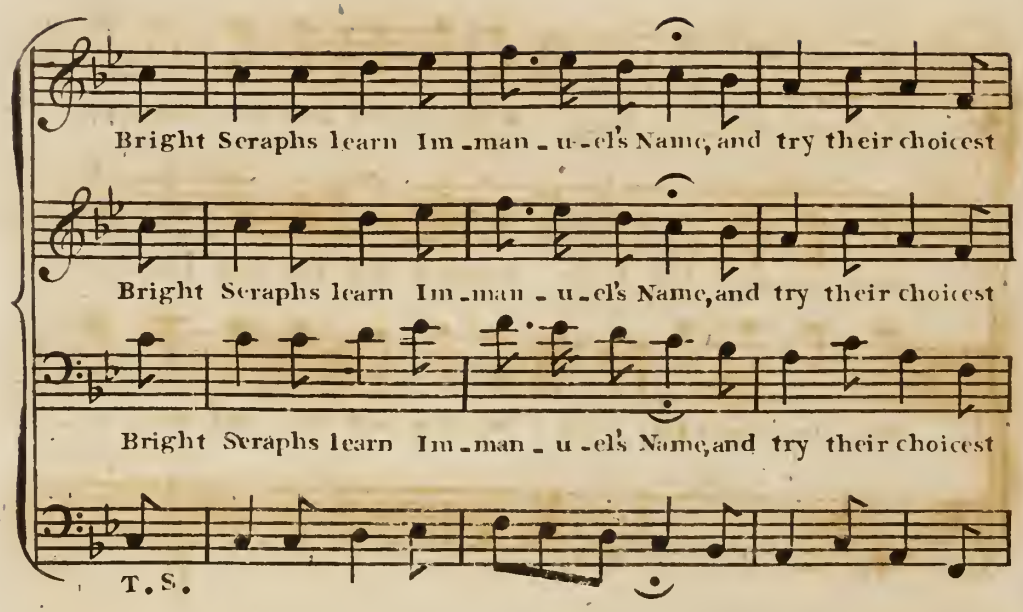

to save re--bellious Worms, Where Vengeance
to save re--bellious Worms, Where Vengeance
to save re--bellious Worms, Where Vengeance
T. S.
and Com-pas-sion join in their di--vin-est Forms.
and Com-pas-sion join in their di--vin-est Forms.
and Com-pas-sion join in their di--vin-est Forms.

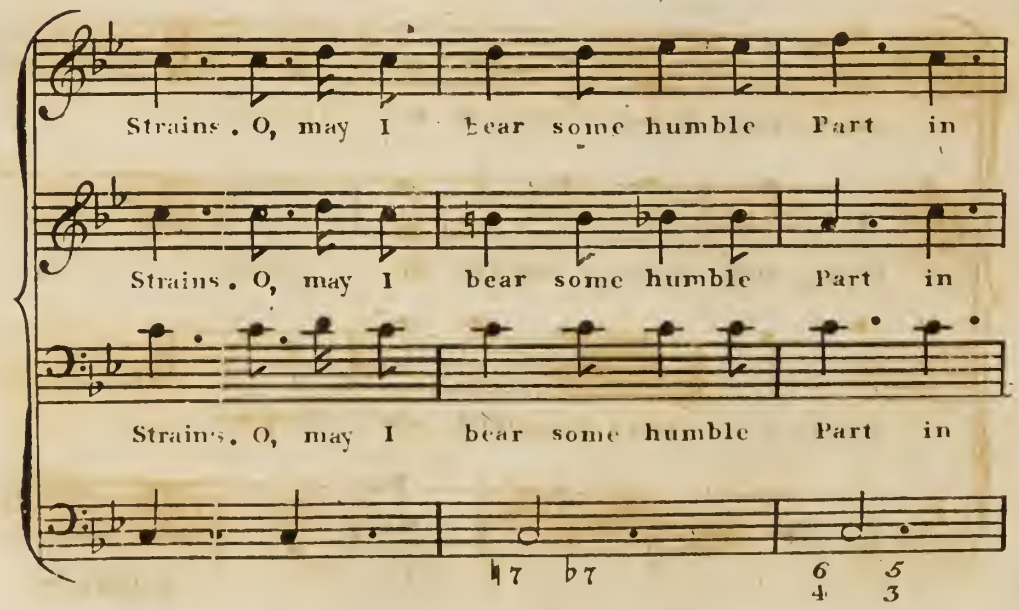

p
Here the whole - - De-i-ty is known,
Here the whole - - De-i-ty is known,
Here the whole De-i-ty is known,
Nor dares a Creature guefs, Whichof the Glo-ries bright-eft
Nor dares a Creature guefs, Whichof the Glo-ries bright-eft
Nor dares a Creature guefs, Whichof the Glo-ries bright-eft

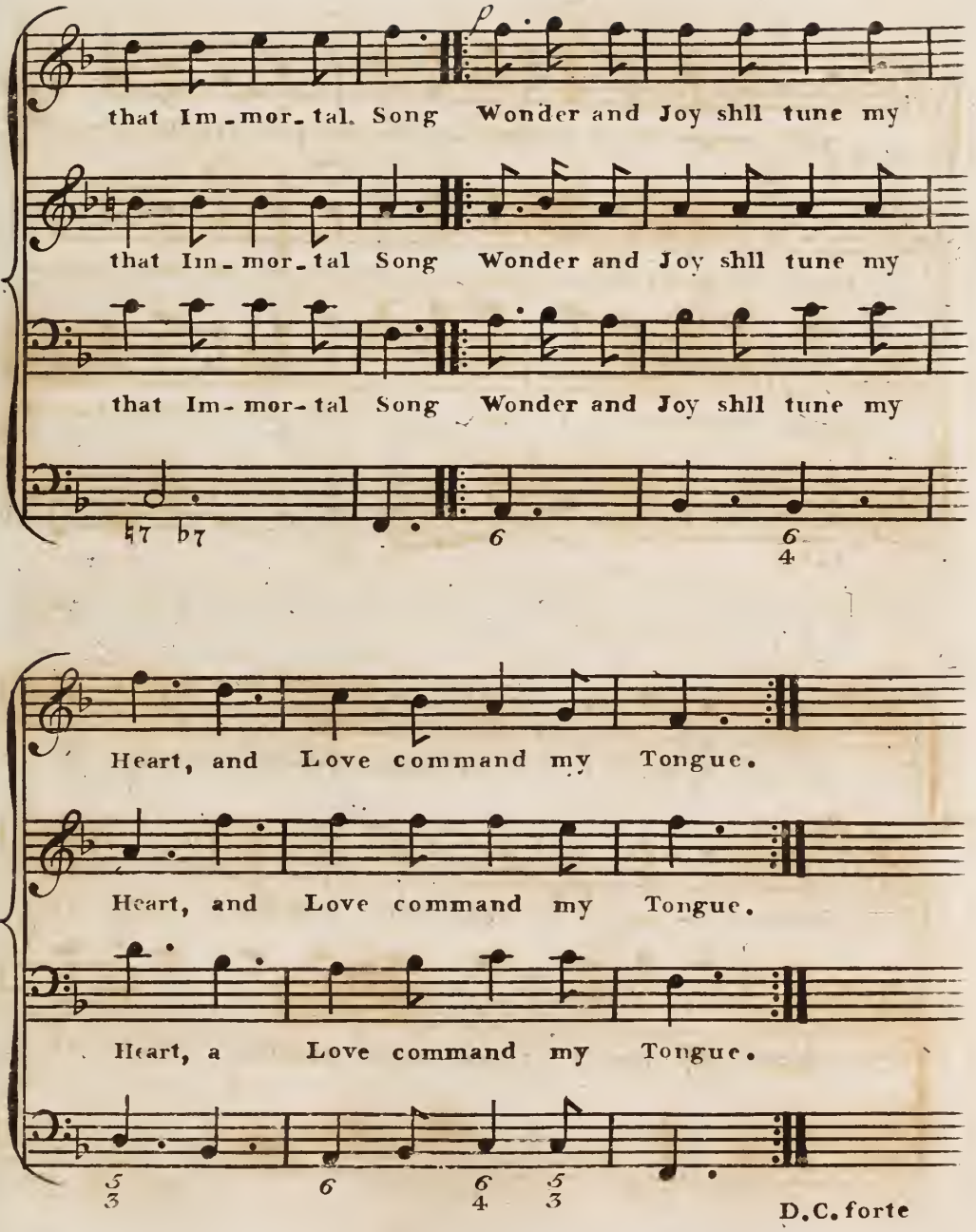
Andante Siciliana.



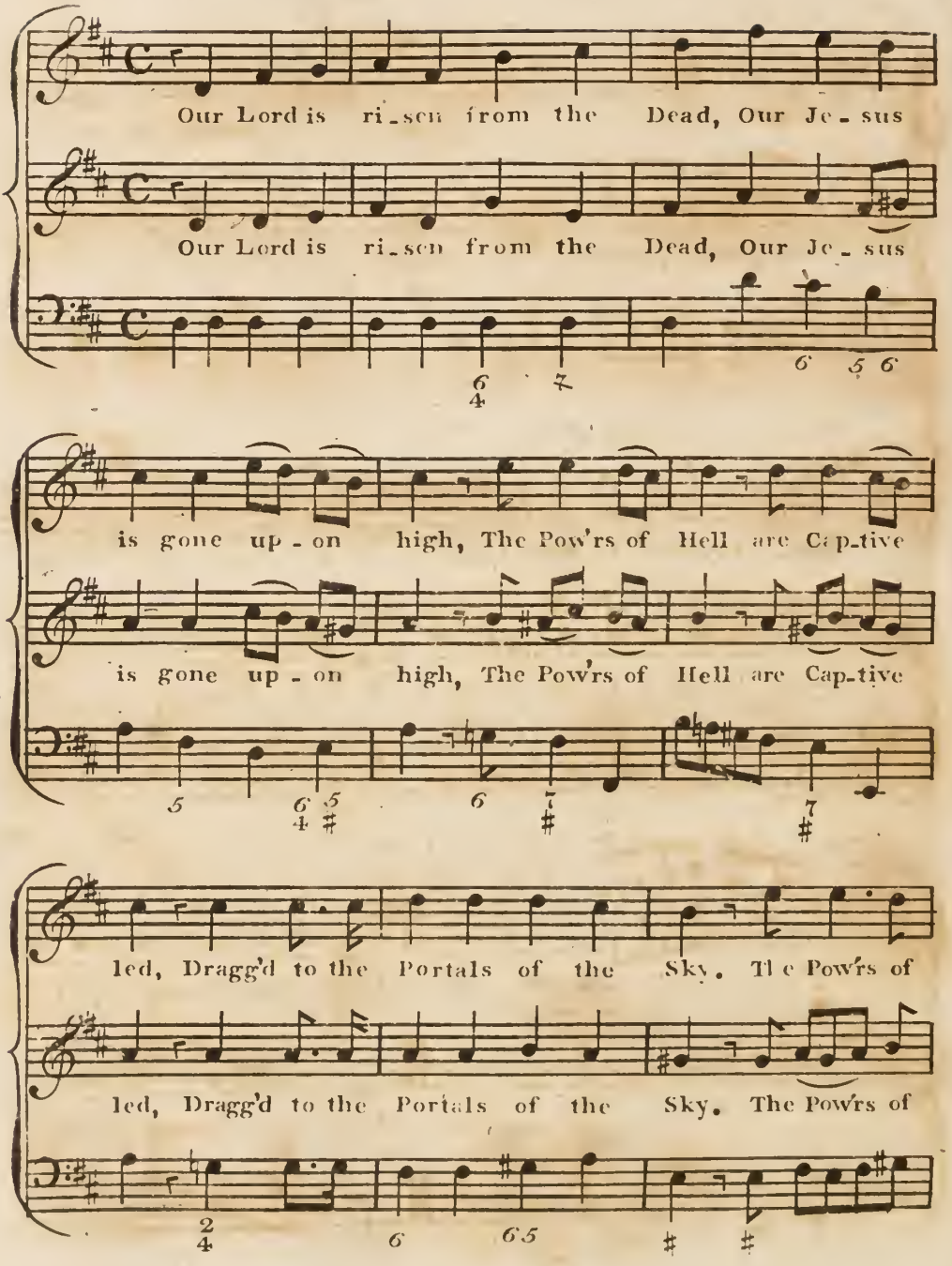


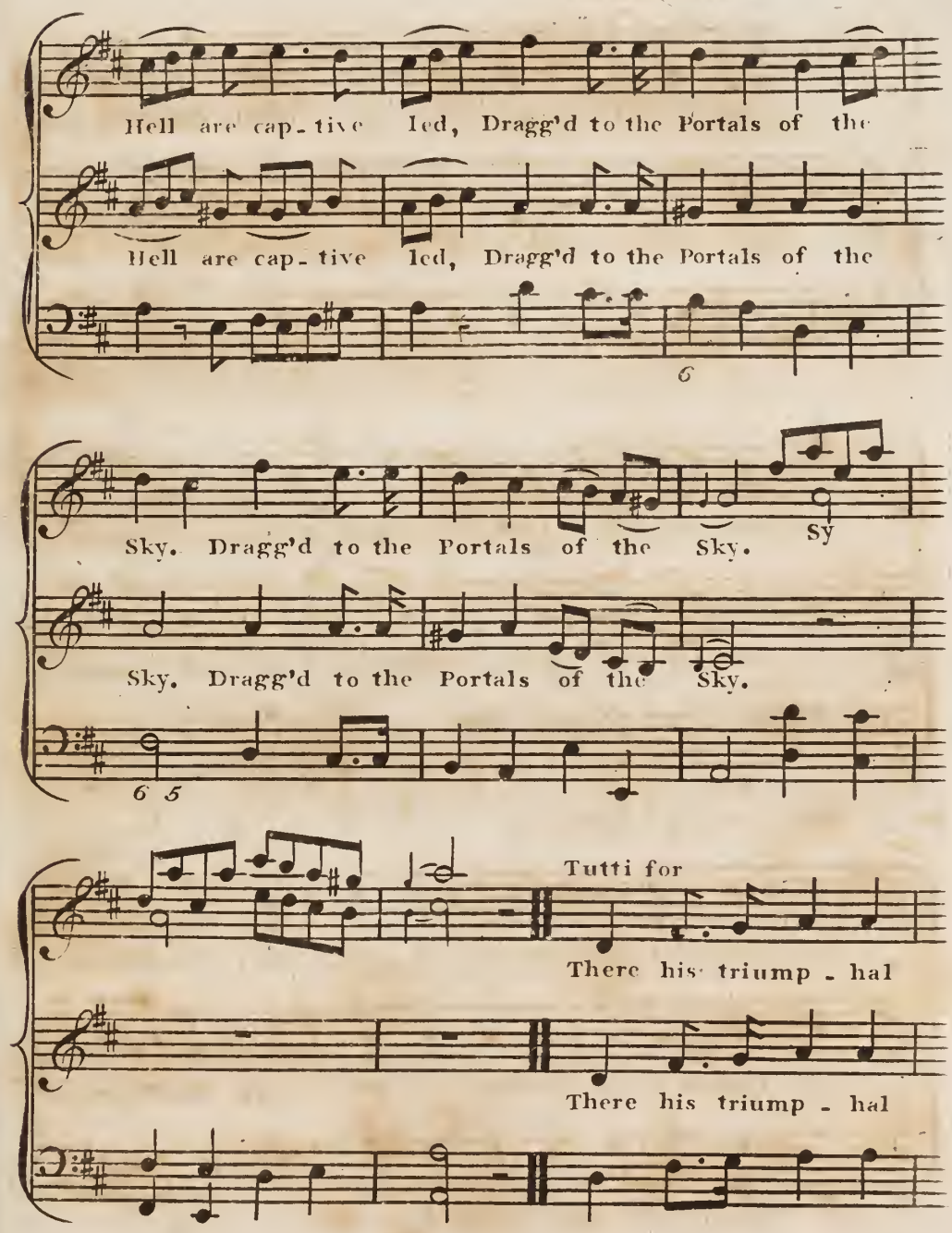

Bright Seraphs learn Im-man-u-el's Name, and try their choicest
Bright Seraphs learn Im-man-u-el's Name, and try their choicest
Bright Seraphs learn Im-man-u-el's Name, and try their choicest
T.S.

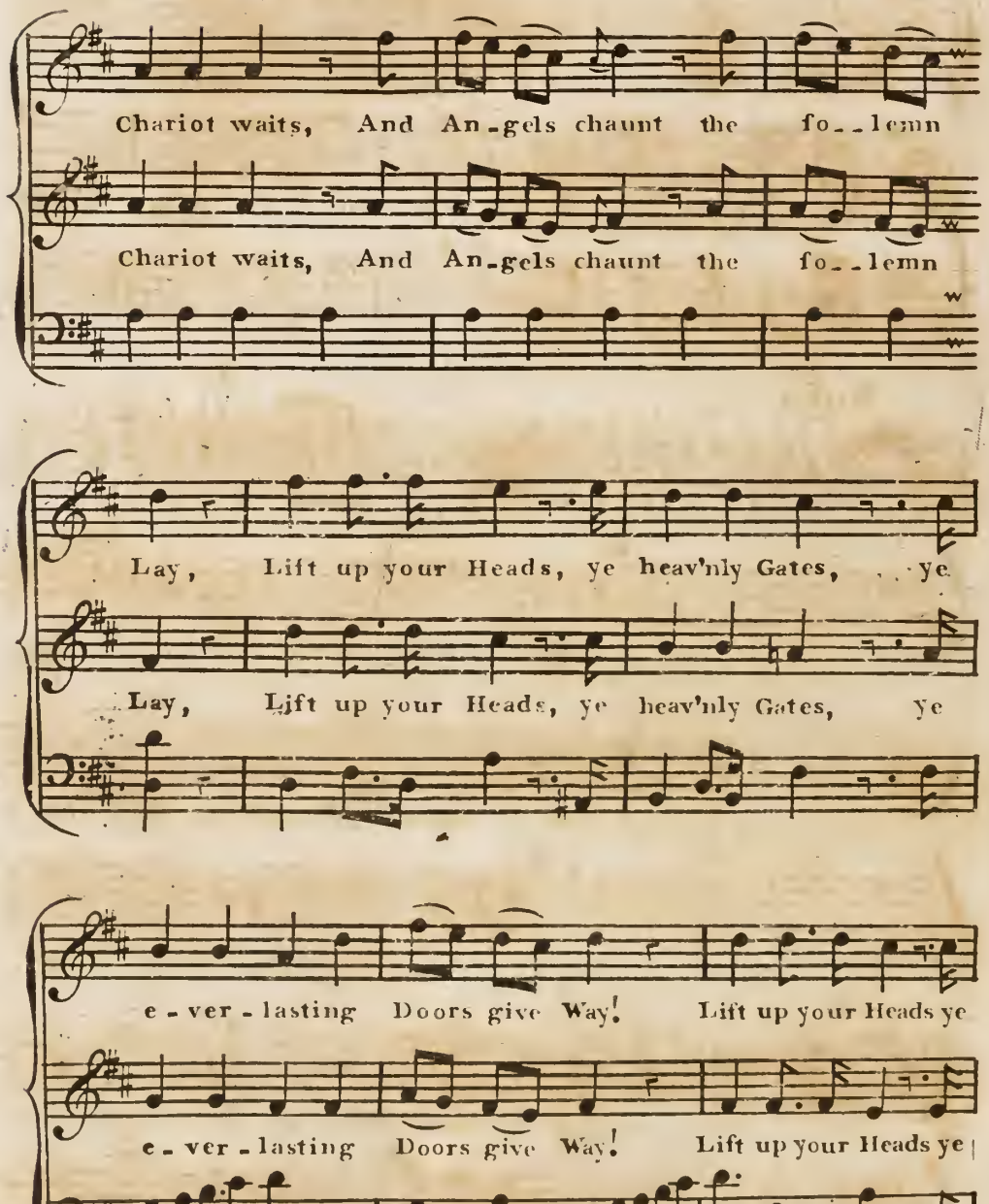

Strains. O, may I bear some humble Part in
Strains. O, may I bear some humble Part in
Strains. O, may I bear some humble Part in
♮7 ♭7
6 5
4 3

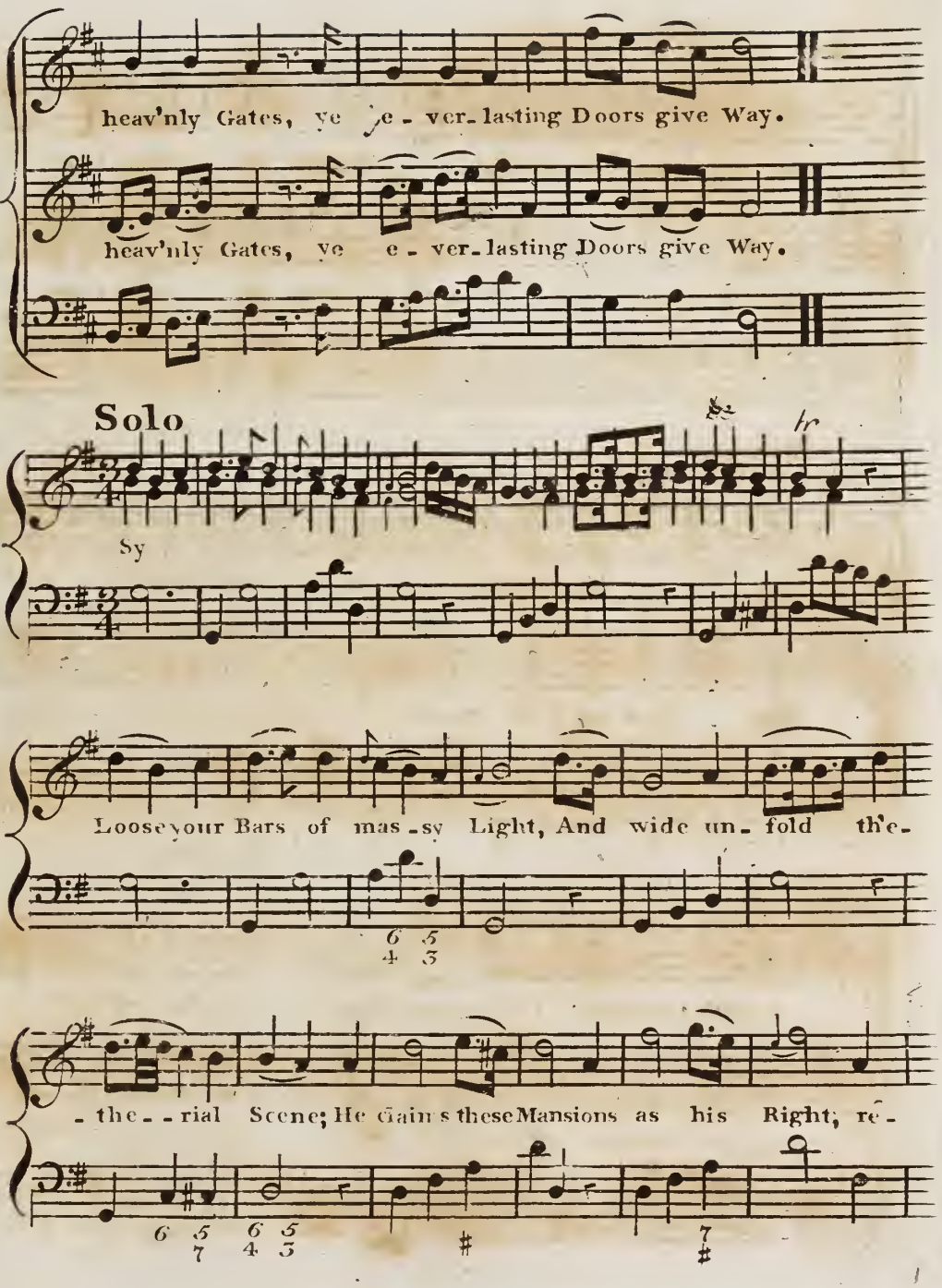

that Im-mor-tal Song Wonder and Joy shll tune my
that Im-mor-tal Song Wonder and Joy shll tune my
that Im-mor-tal Song Wonder and Joy shll tune my
Heart, and Love command my Tongue.
Heart, and Love command my Tongue.
Heart, a Love command my Tongue.
D.C. forte

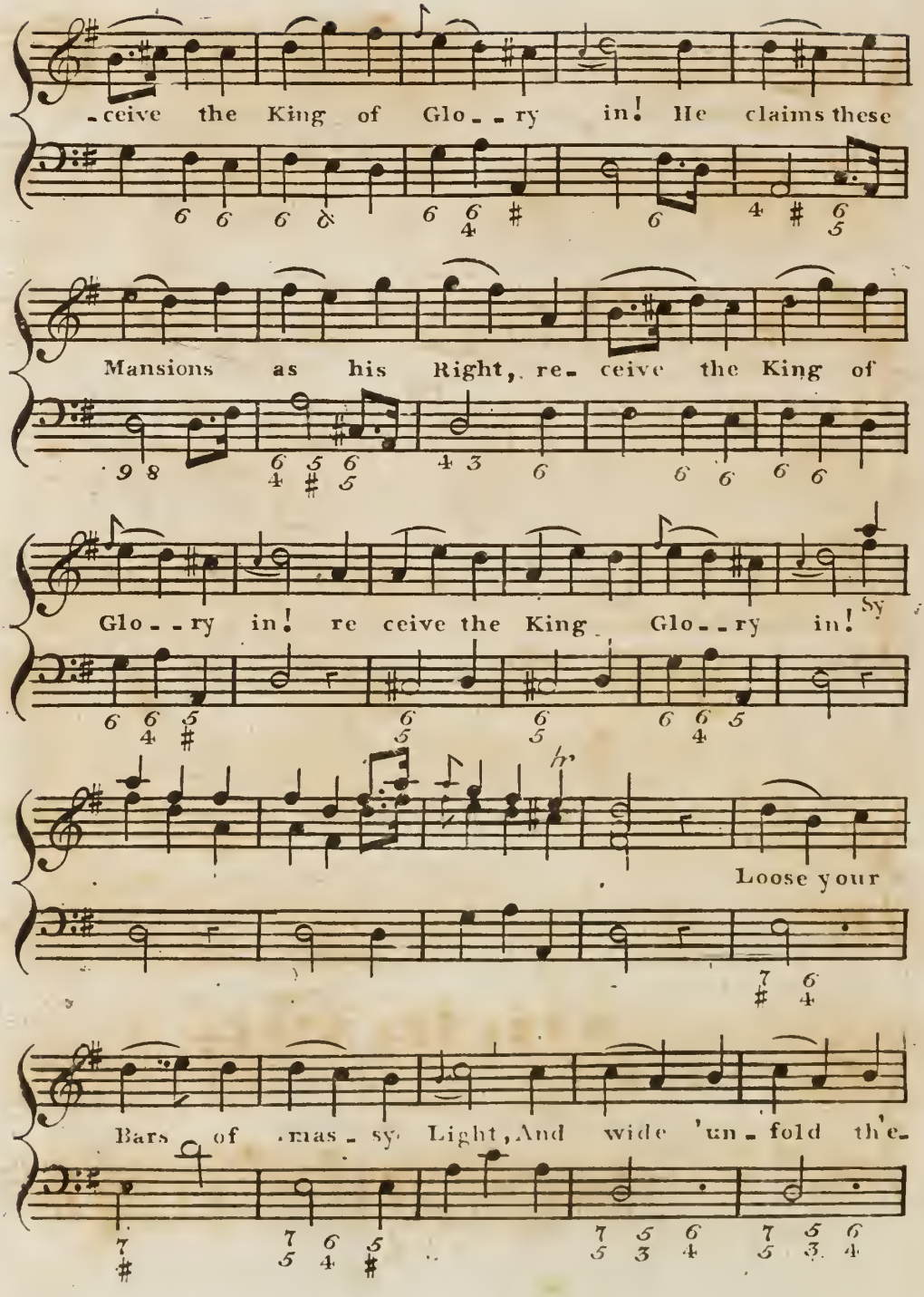
Cheshunt.

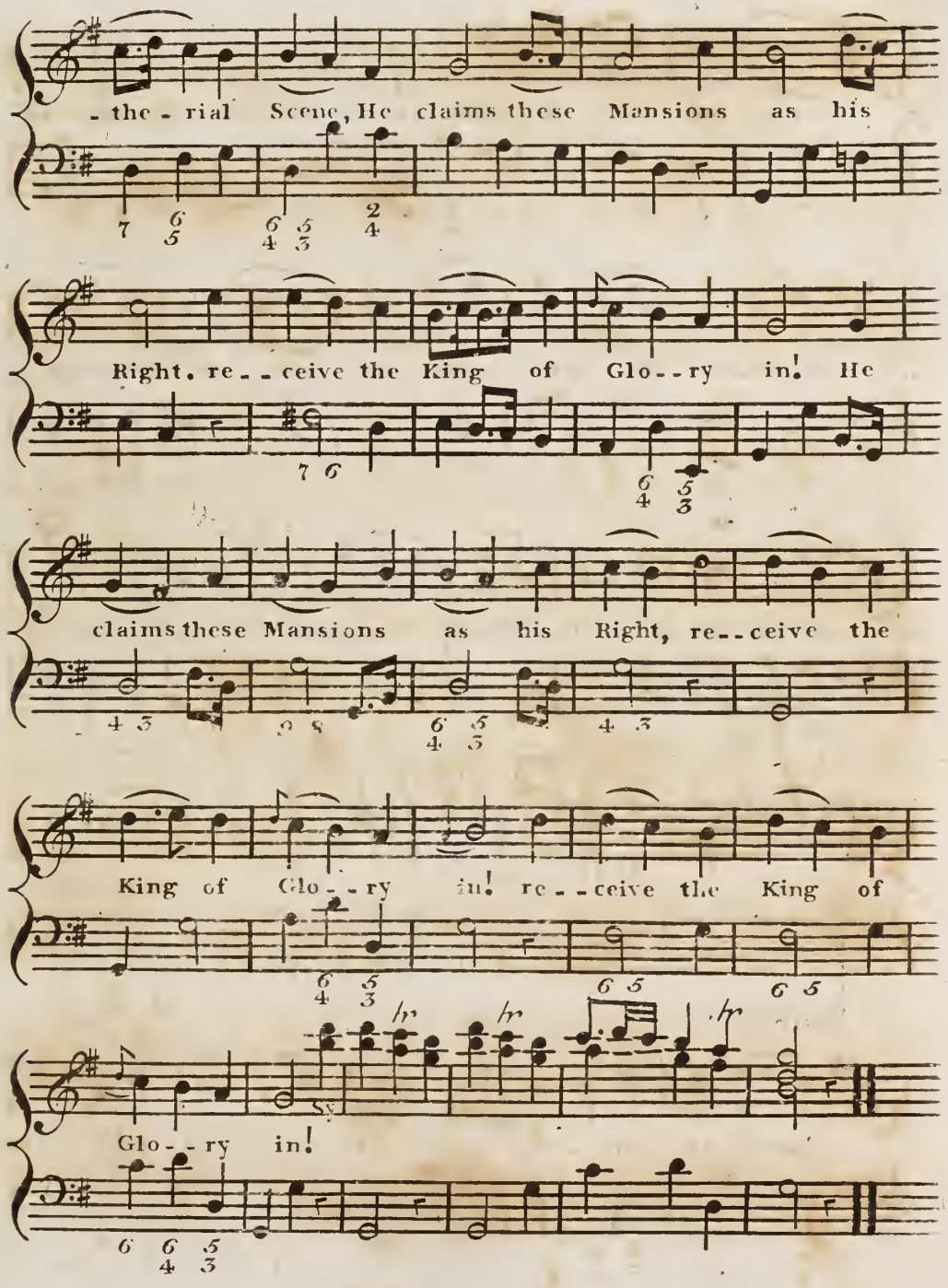

Our Lord is ri_sen from the Dead, Our Je_sus
Our Lord is ri_sen from the Dead, Our Je_sus
is gone up_on high, The Pow'rs of Hell are Cap_tive
is gone up_on high, The Pow'rs of Hell are Cap_tive
led, Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky. The Pow'rs of
led, Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky. The Pow'rs of


Hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the Portals of the
Hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the Portals of the
6
Sky. Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky.
Sy
Sky. Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky.
6 5
Tutti for
There his triump - hal
There his triump - hal

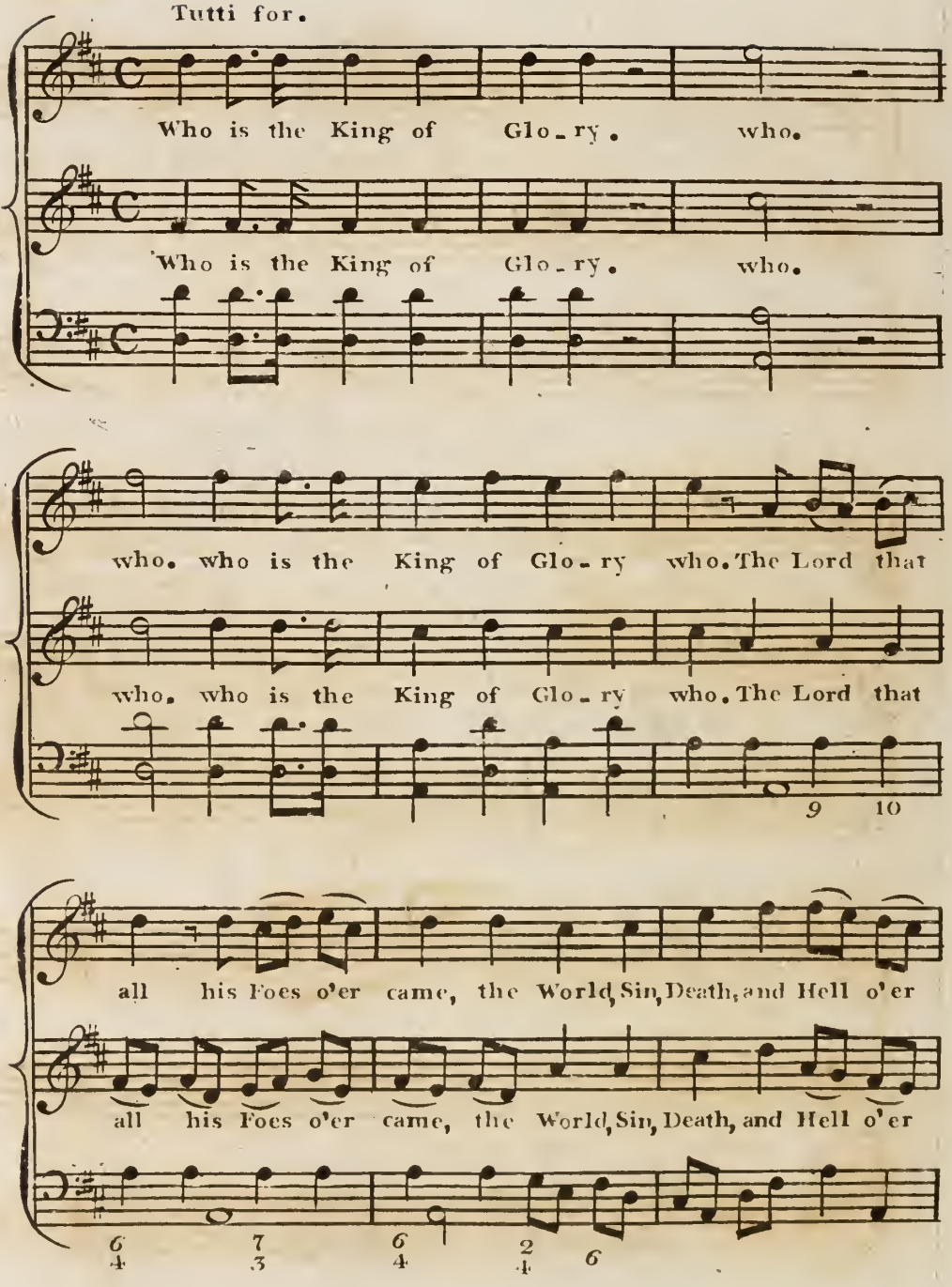

Chariot waits, And An-gels chaunt the fo--lemn
Chariot waits, And An-gels chaunt the fo--lemn
Lay, Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates, ye
Lay, Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates, ye
e-ver-lasting Doors give Way! Lift up your Heads ye
e-ver-lasting Doors give Way! Lift up your Heads ye

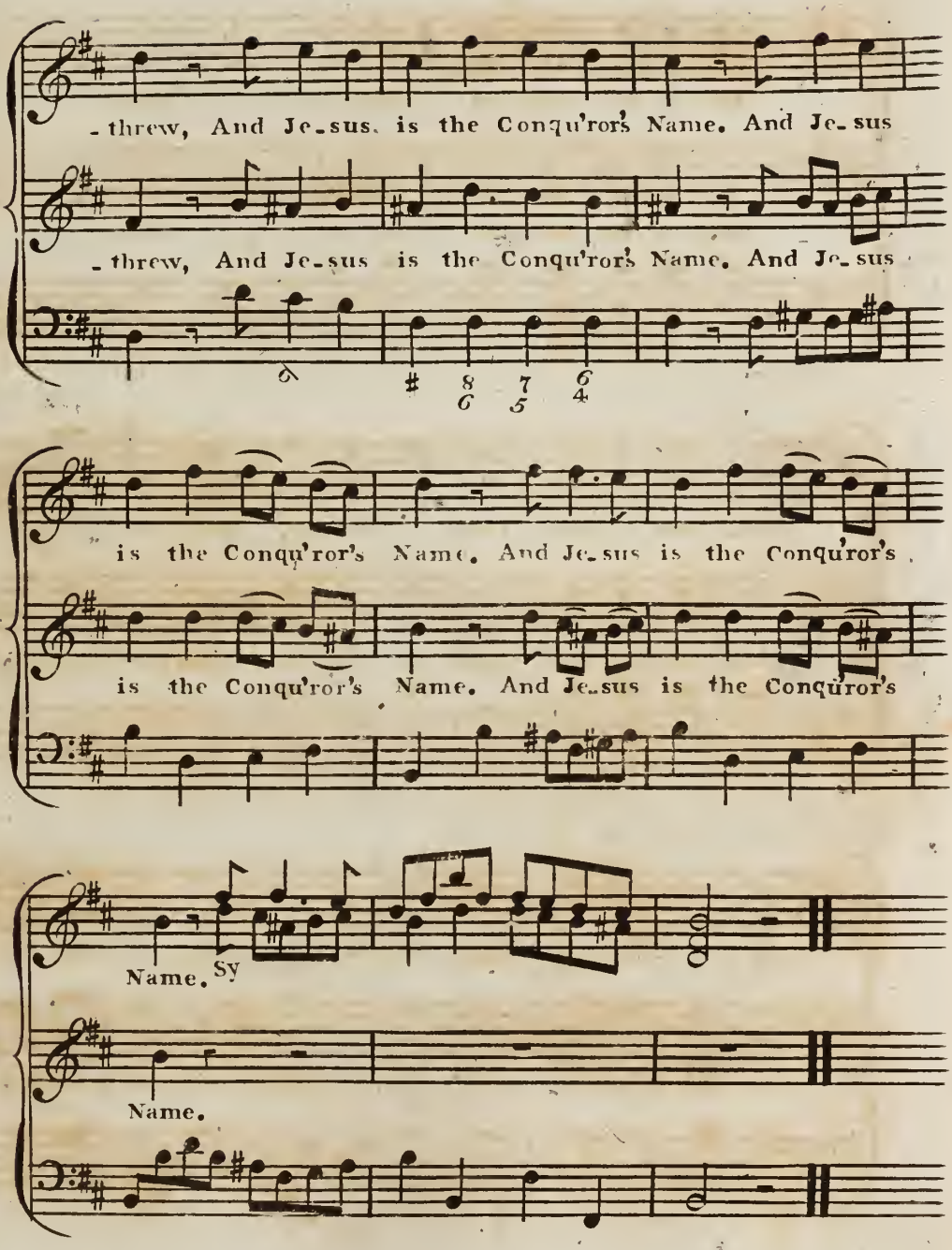

heav'nly Gates, ye e - ver-lasting Doors give Way.
heav'nly Gates, ye e - ver-lasting Doors give Way.
Solo
Sy
Loose your Bars of mas-sy Light, And wide un-fold th'e-
- the - - rial Scene; He claims these Mansions as his Right, re-

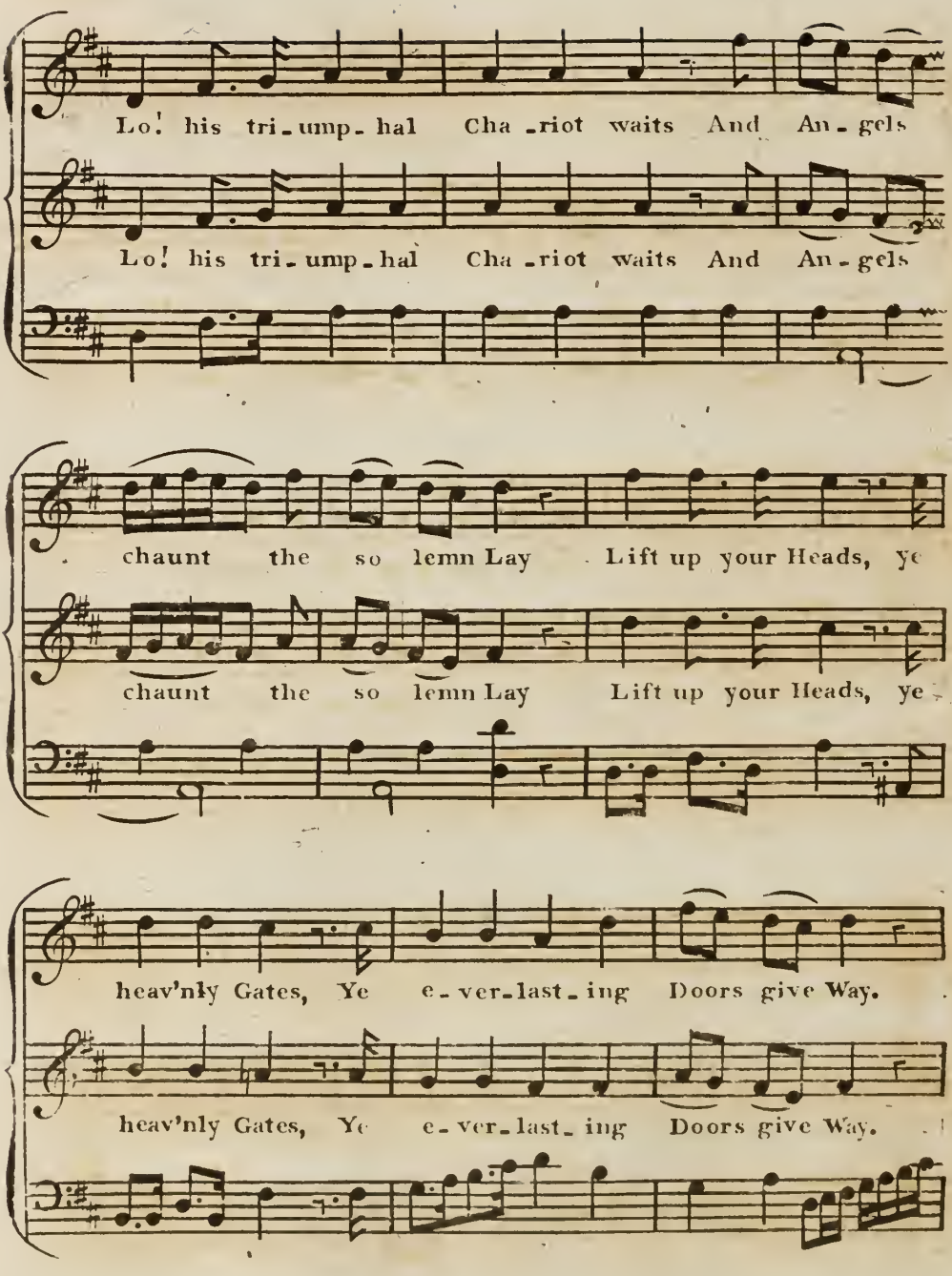

-ceive the King of Glo - - ry in! He claims these
Mansions as his Right, re- ceive the King of
Glo - - ry in! re ceive the King Glo - - ry in!
Sy
Loose your
Bars of mas - sy Light, And wide un - fold the-

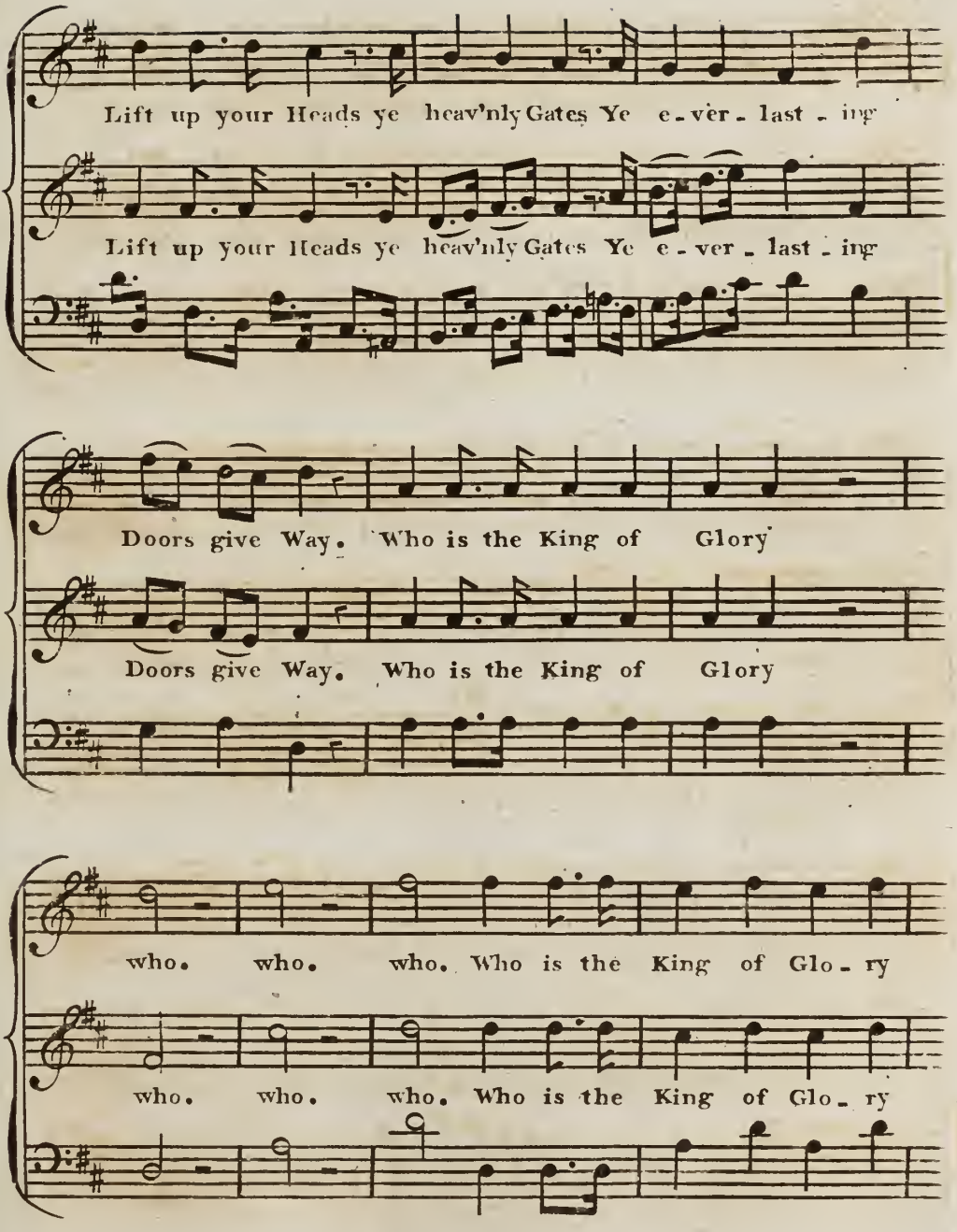

- the - rial Scene, He claims these Mansions as his
Right, re - - ceive the King of Glo - - ry in! He
claims these Mansions as his Right, re - - ceive the
King of Glo - - ry in! re - - ceive the King of
Glo - - ry in!

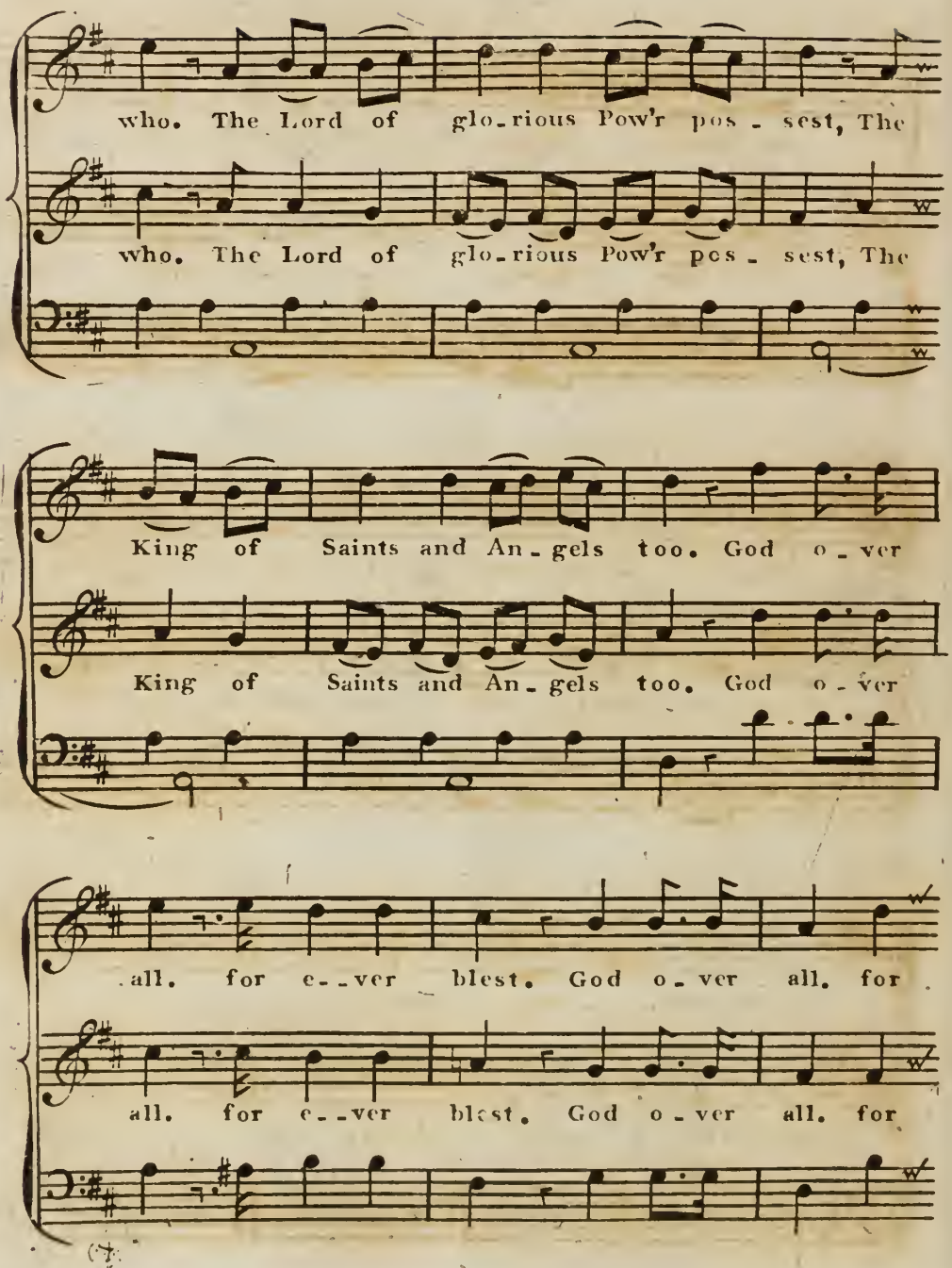
Tutti for.

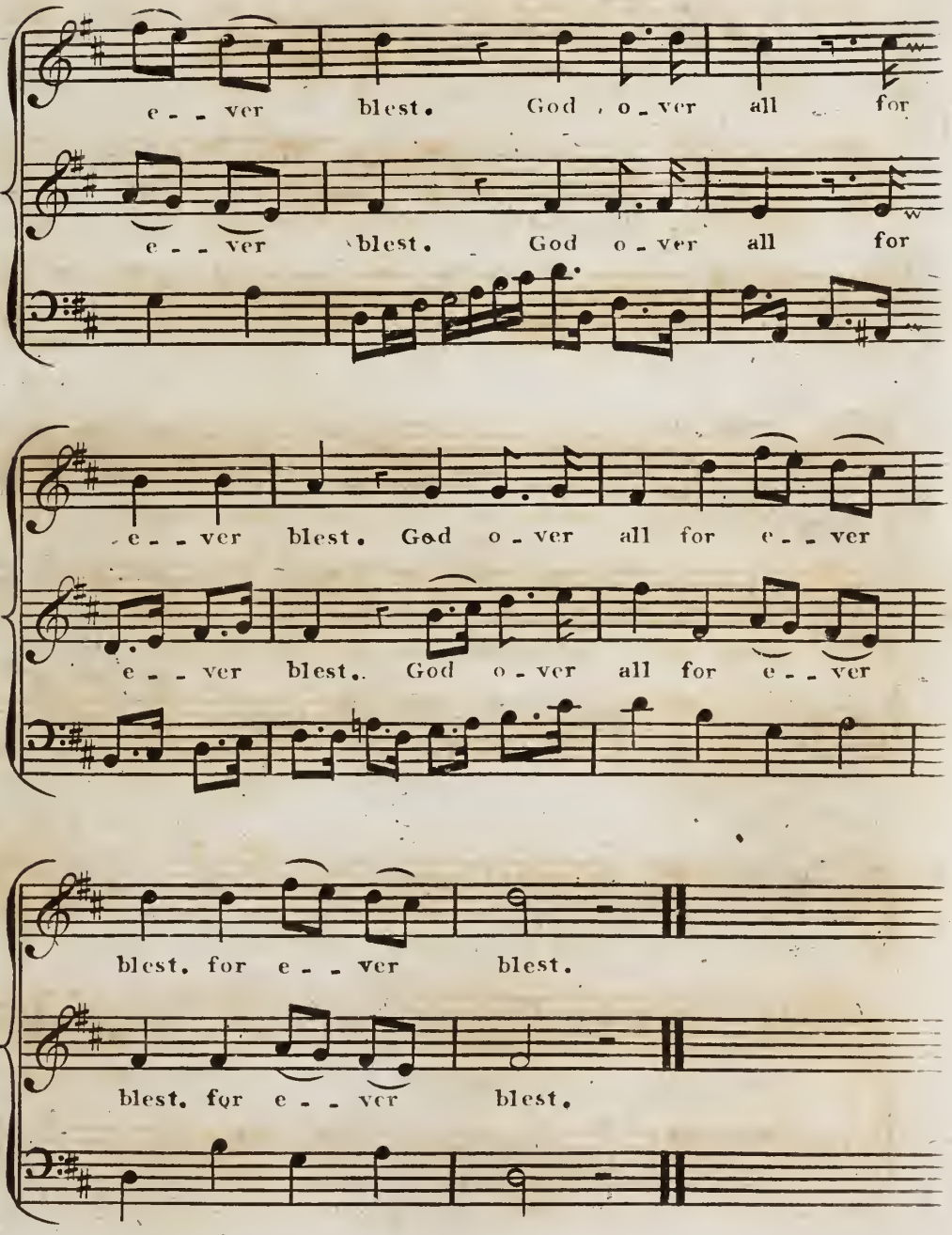

Who is the King of Glo-ry. who.
Who is the King of Glo-ry. who.
who. who is the King of Glo-ry who. The Lord that
who. who is the King of Glo-ry who. The Lord that
9 10
all his Foes o'er came, the World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'er
all his Foes o'er came, the World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'er
6/4 7/3 6/4 2/4 6


-threw, And Je-sus is the Conqu'ror's Name. And Je-sus
-threw, And Je-sus is the Conqu'ror's Name. And Je-sus
is the Conqu'ror's Name. And Je-sus is the Conqu'ror's
is the Conqu'ror's Name. And Je-sus is the Conqu'ror's
Name. Sy
Name.


Lo! his tri-ump-hal Cha-riot waits And An-gels
Lo! his tri-ump-hal Cha-riot waits And An-gels
chaunt the so lemn Lay Lift up your Heads, ye
chaunt the so lemn Lay Lift up your Heads, ye
heav'nly Gates, Ye e-ver-last-ing Doors give Way.
heav'nly Gates, Ye e-ver-last-ing Doors give Way.

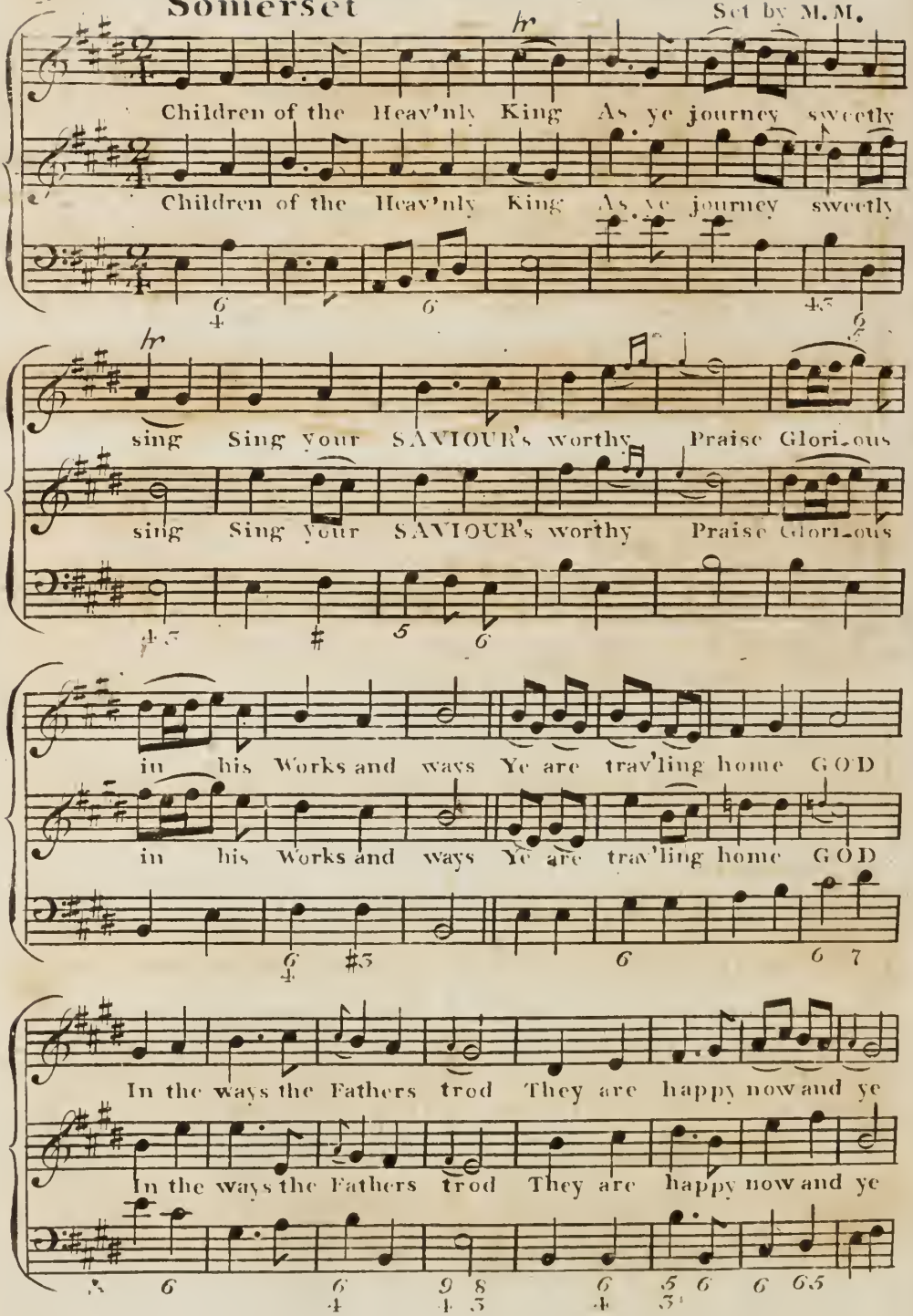

Lift up your Heads ye heav'nly Gates Ye e-ver-last-ing
Lift up your Heads ye heav'nly Gates Ye e-ver-last-ing
Doors give Way. Who is the King of Glory
Doors give Way. Who is the King of Glory
who. who. who. Who is the King of Glo-ry
who. who. who. Who is the King of Glo-ry

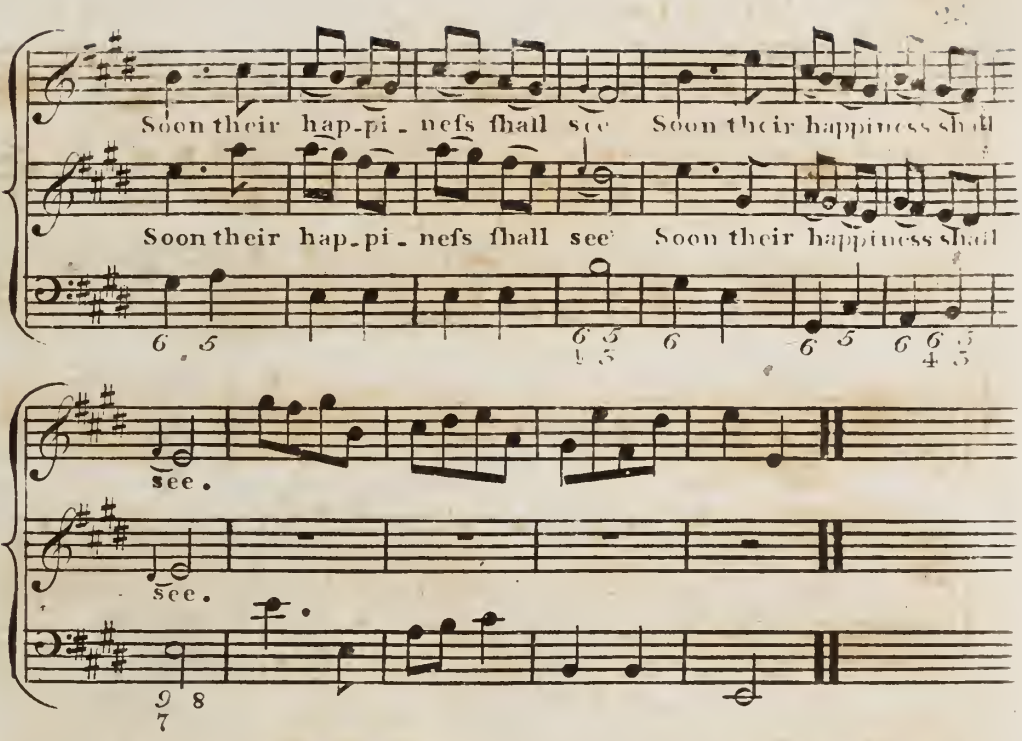

who. The Lord of glo-rious Pow'r pos - sest, The
who. The Lord of glo-rious Pow'r pos - sest, The
King of Saints and An-gels too. God o-ver
King of Saints and An-gels too. God o-ver
all. for e--ver blest. God o-ver all. for
all. for e--ver blest. God o-ver all. for


e - - ver blest. God o - ver all for
e - - ver blest. God o - ver all for
e - - ver blest. God o - ver all for e - - ver
e - - ver blest. God o - ver all for e - - ver
blest. for e - - ver blest.
blest. for e - - ver blest.

Somerset

Set by M. M.





3

O, ye banish'd Seed, be glad
CHRIST our Advocate is made,
Us, to save, our Flesh assumes
Brother to our Souls becomes.

4

Shout ye little Flock and blest,
You on JESU'S Throne shall rest,
There your Seat is now prepar'd,
There your Kingdom and Reward.

5

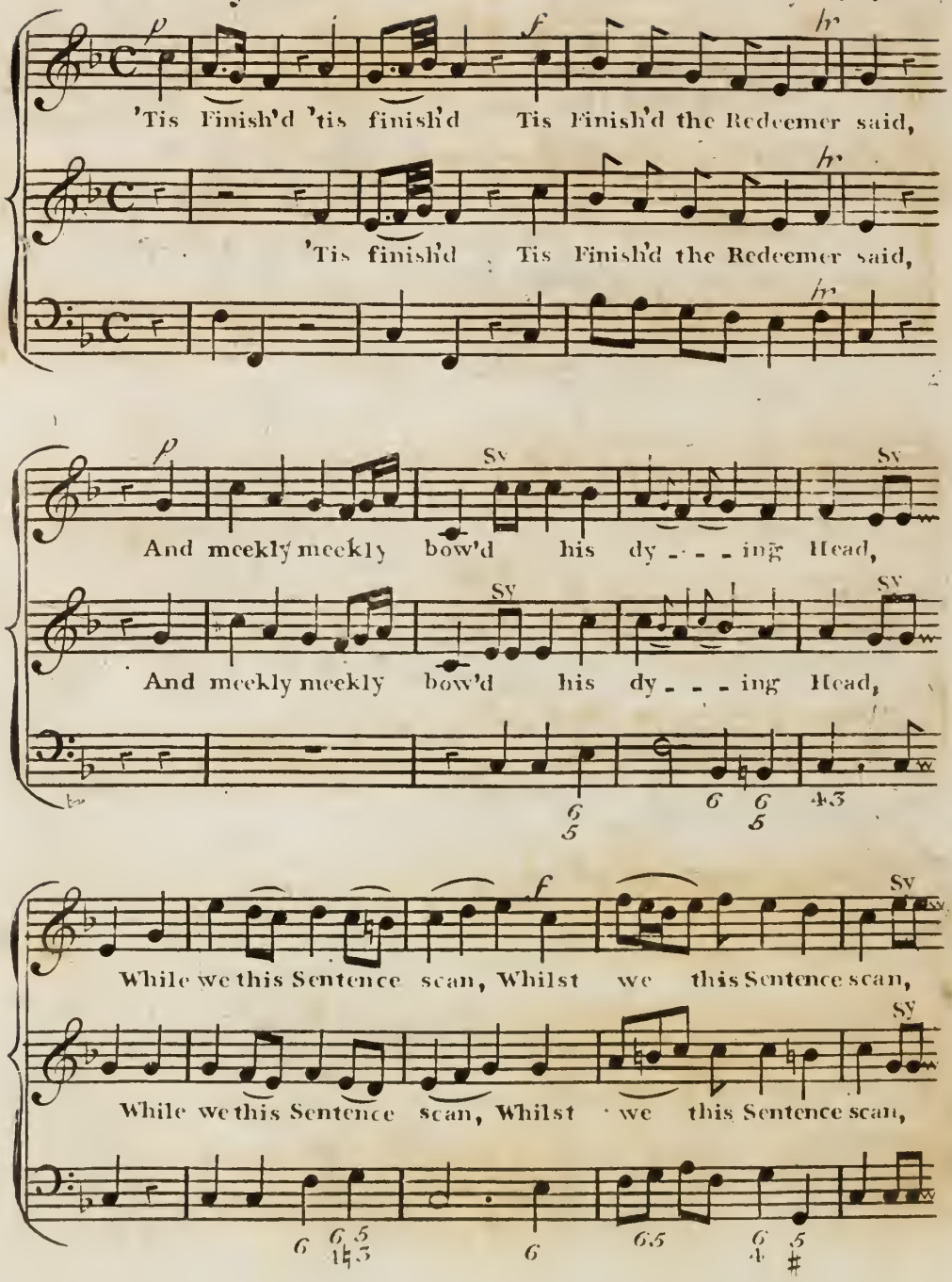
Fear not Brethren, joyful stand
On the Borders of your Land;
JESUS CHRIST, your Father's SON,
Bids you undismay'd go on.

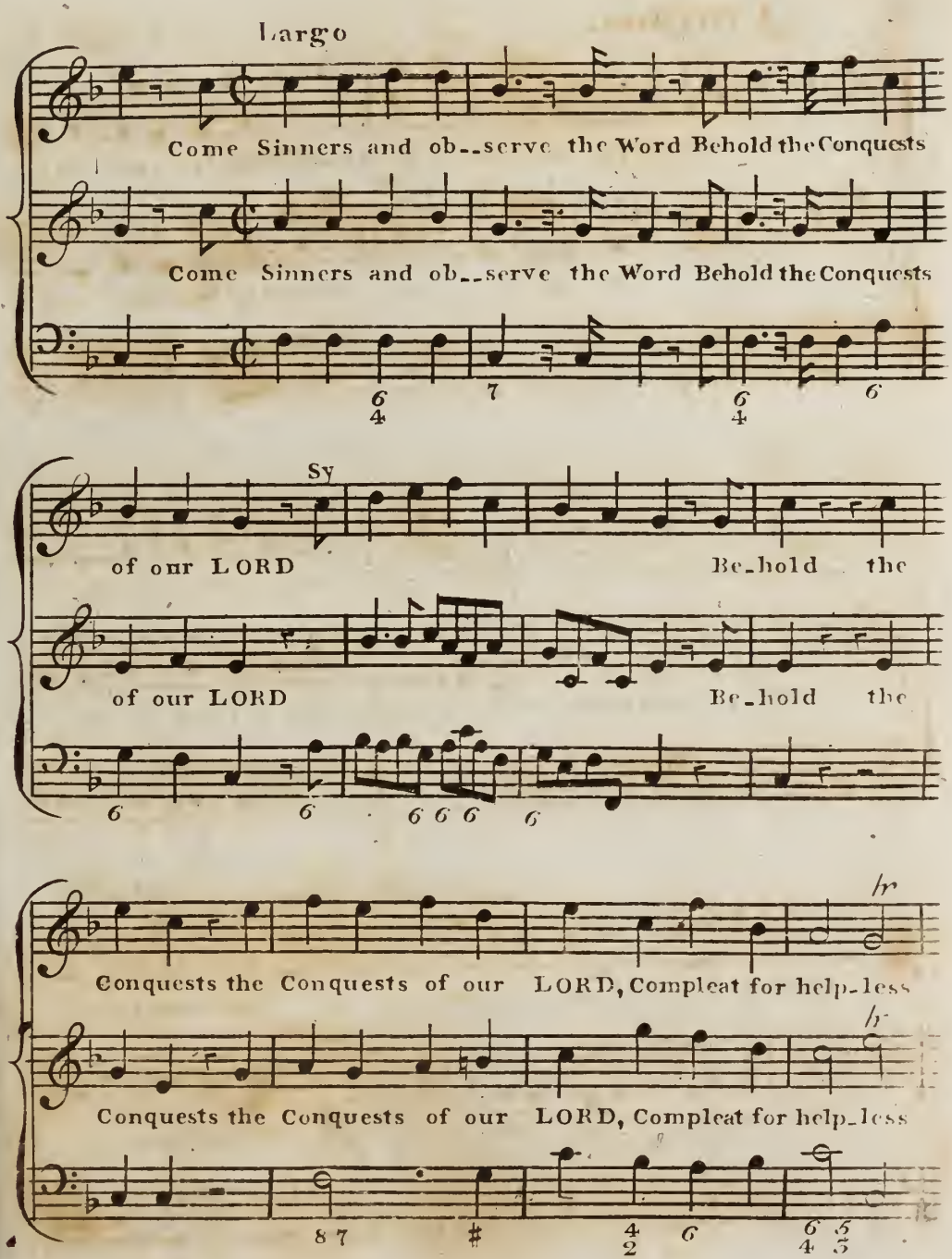
6

LORD obediently we'll go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee!

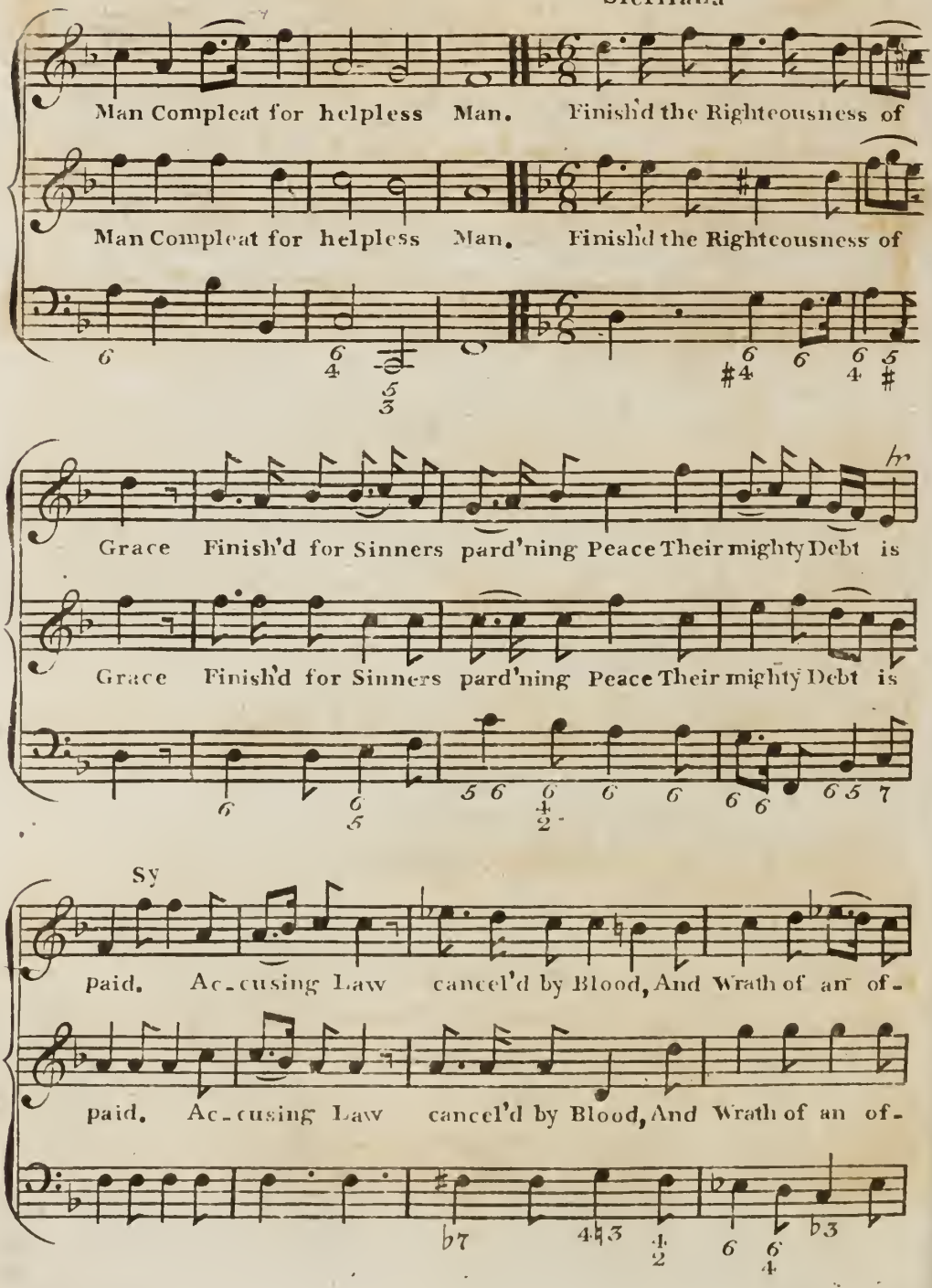
Croydon.

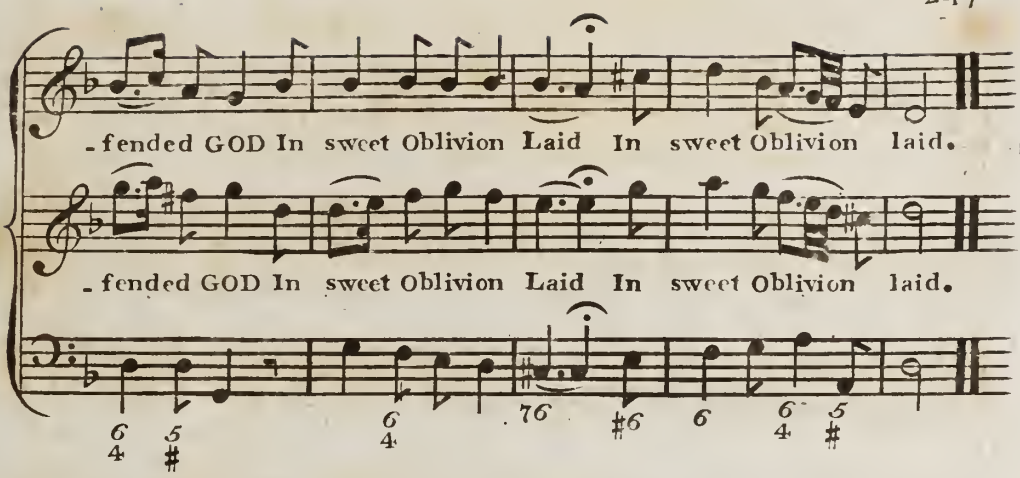
Set by C.L.




Largo
Come Sinners and ob--serve the Word Behold the Conquests
Come Sinners and ob--serve the Word Behold the Conquests
Sy
of our LORD Be-hold the
of our LORD Be-hold the
Conquests the Conquests of our LORD, Compleat for help-less
Conquests the Conquests of our LORD, Compleat for help-less

Siciliana


Man Compleat for helpless Man. Finish'd the Righteousness of
Man Compleat for helpless Man. Finish'd the Righteousness of
Grace Finish'd for Sinners pard'ning Peace Their mighty Debt is
Grace Finish'd for Sinners pard'ning Peace Their mighty Debt is
Sy
paid. Ac-cusing Law cancel'd by Blood, And Wrath of an of-
paid. Ac-cusing Law cancel'd by Blood, And Wrath of an of-



(3)

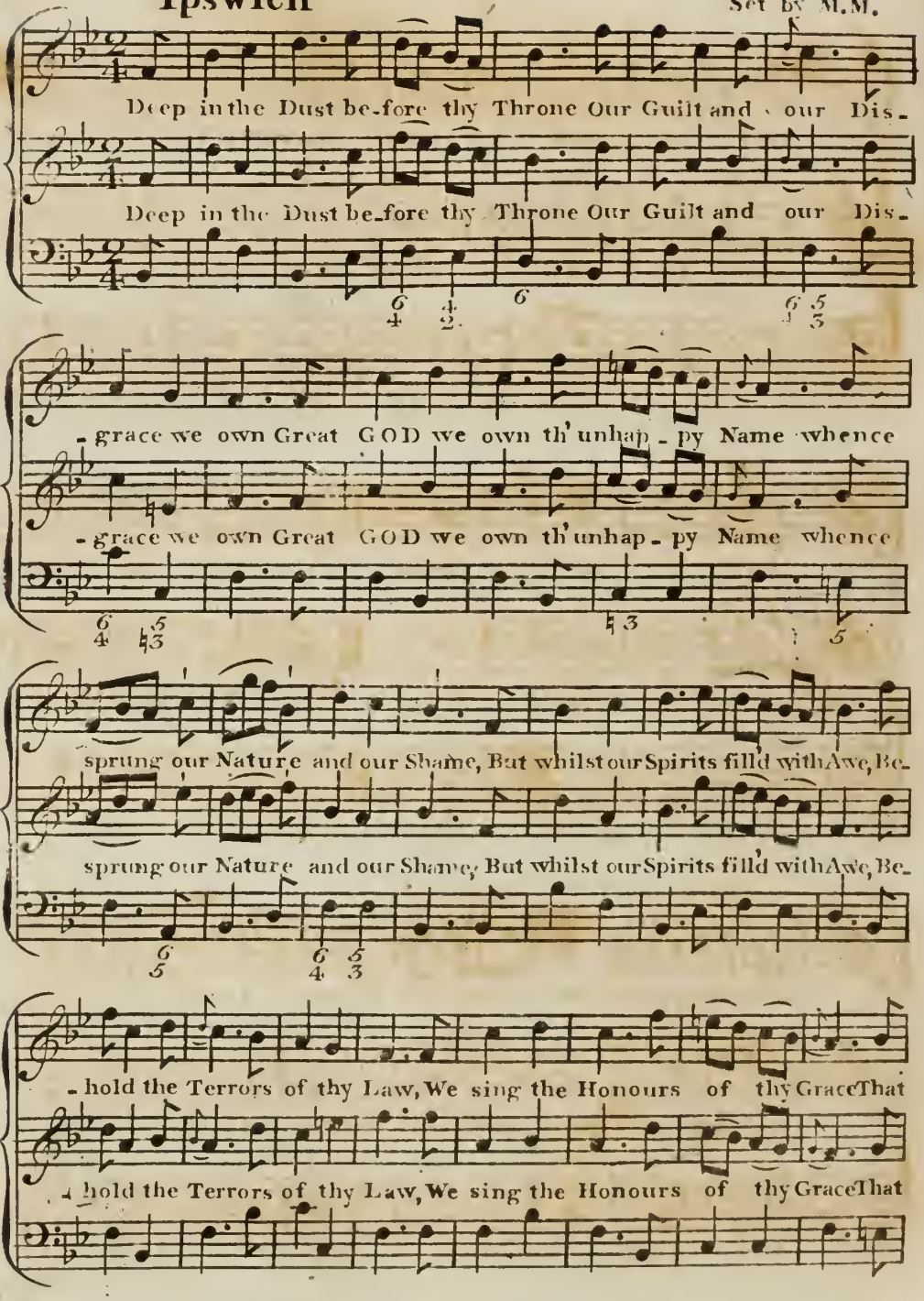
Who now shall urge a second Claim,
The Law no longer can condemn,
Faith a Release can shew:
Justice itself a Friend appears,
The Prison house a Whisper hears,
Loose him and let him go.

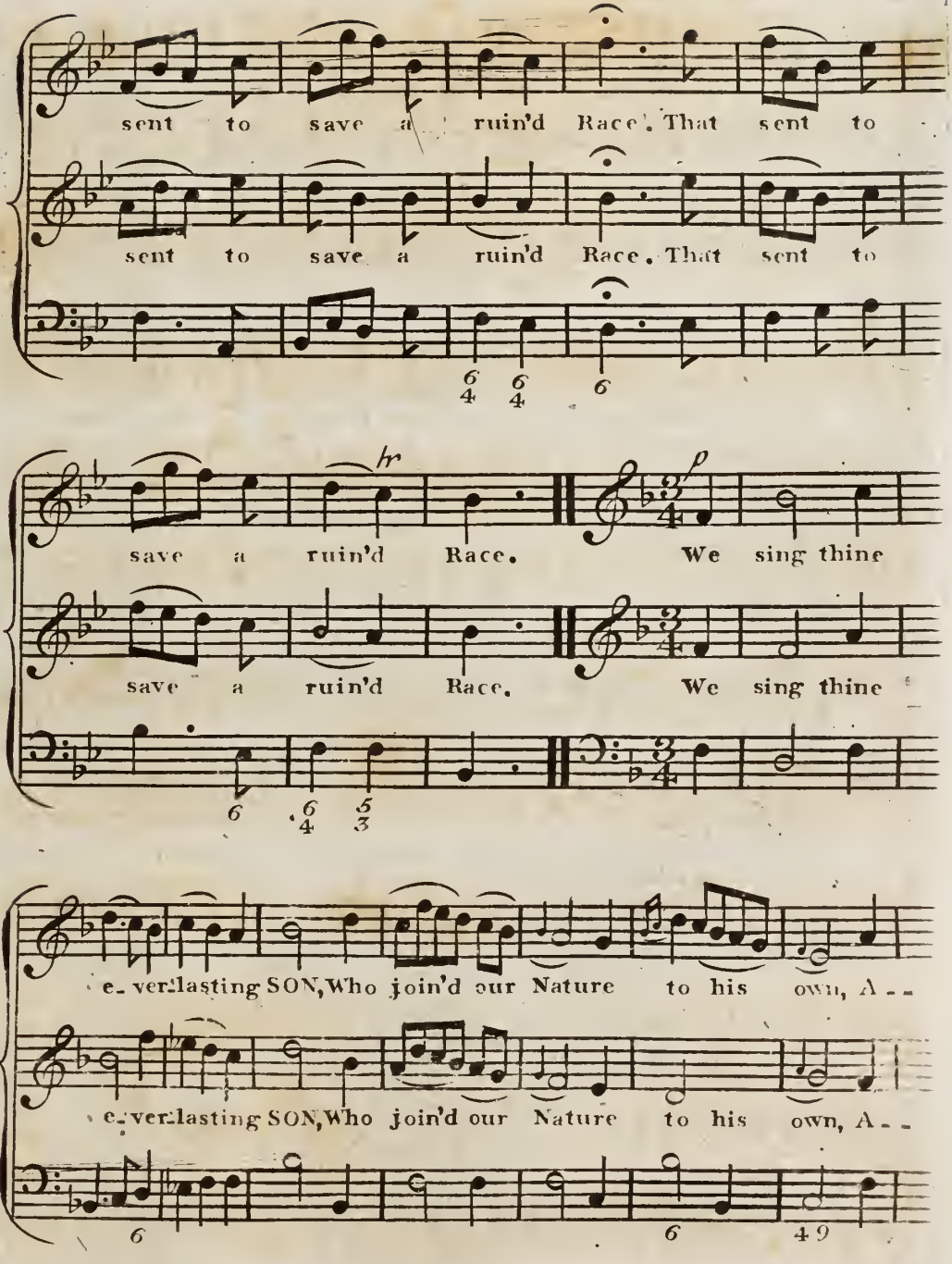
(4)

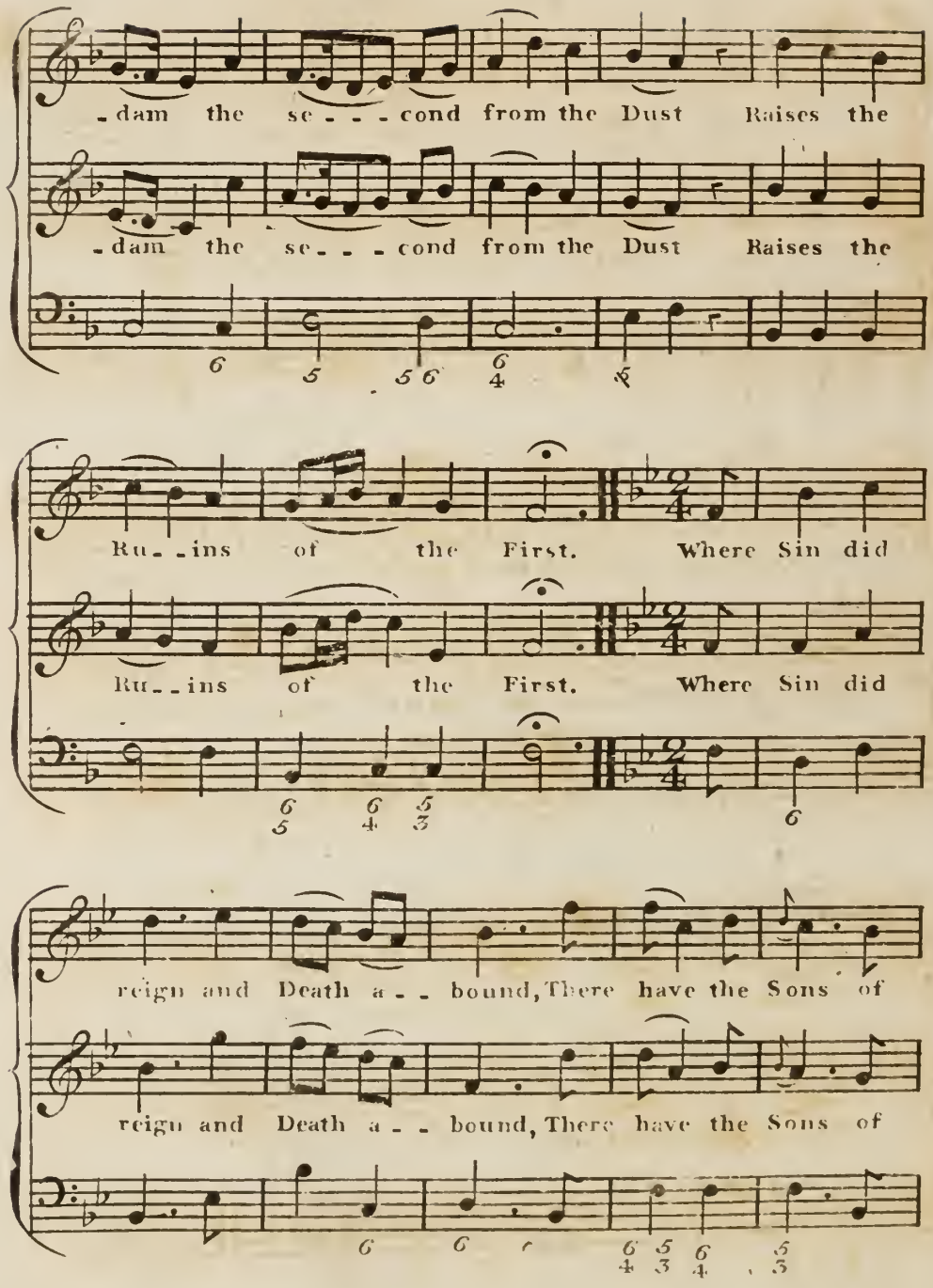
O Unbelief injurious Bar
Source of tormenting fruitless Fear,
Why dost thou yet reply
Where'er thy loud Objection fall,
'Tis finish'd still may answer all,
And silence ev'ry Cry.

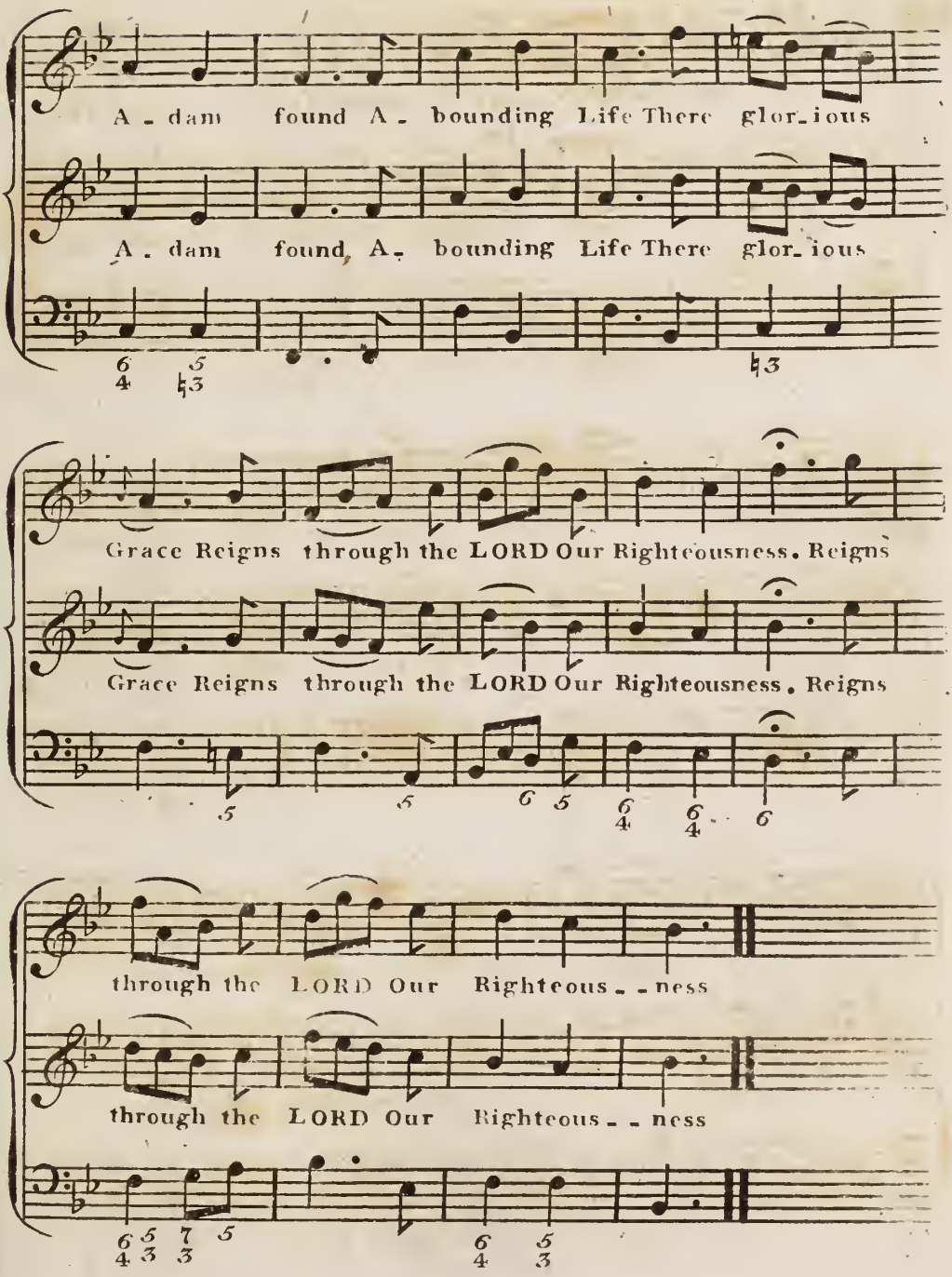
Ipswich

Set by M.M.



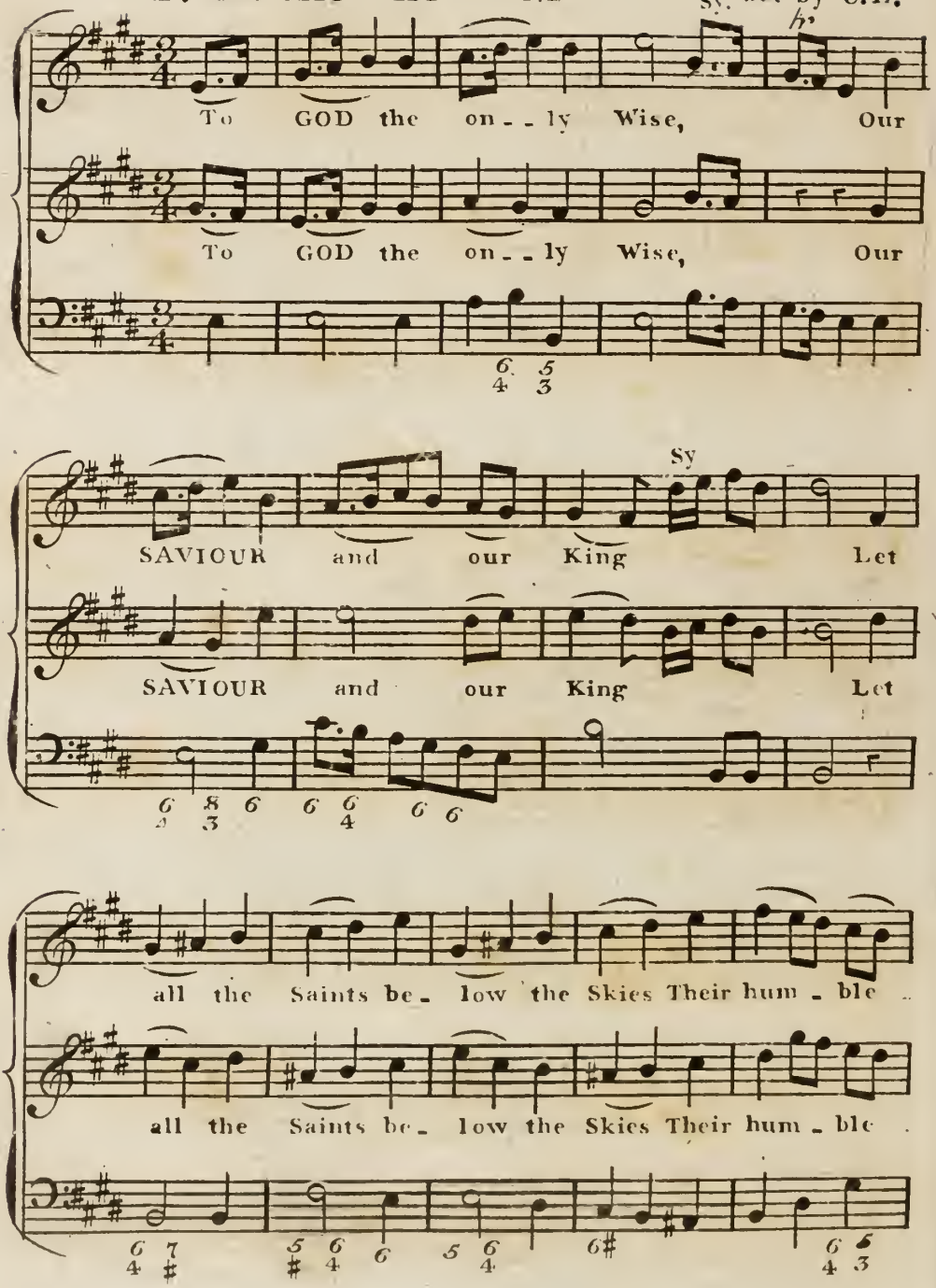

sent to save a ruin'd Race. That sent to
sent to save a ruin'd Race. That sent to
save a ruin'd Race. We sing thine
save a ruin'd Race. We sing thine
e-verlasting SON, Who join'd our Nature to his own, A--
e-verlasting SON, Who join'd our Nature to his own, A--

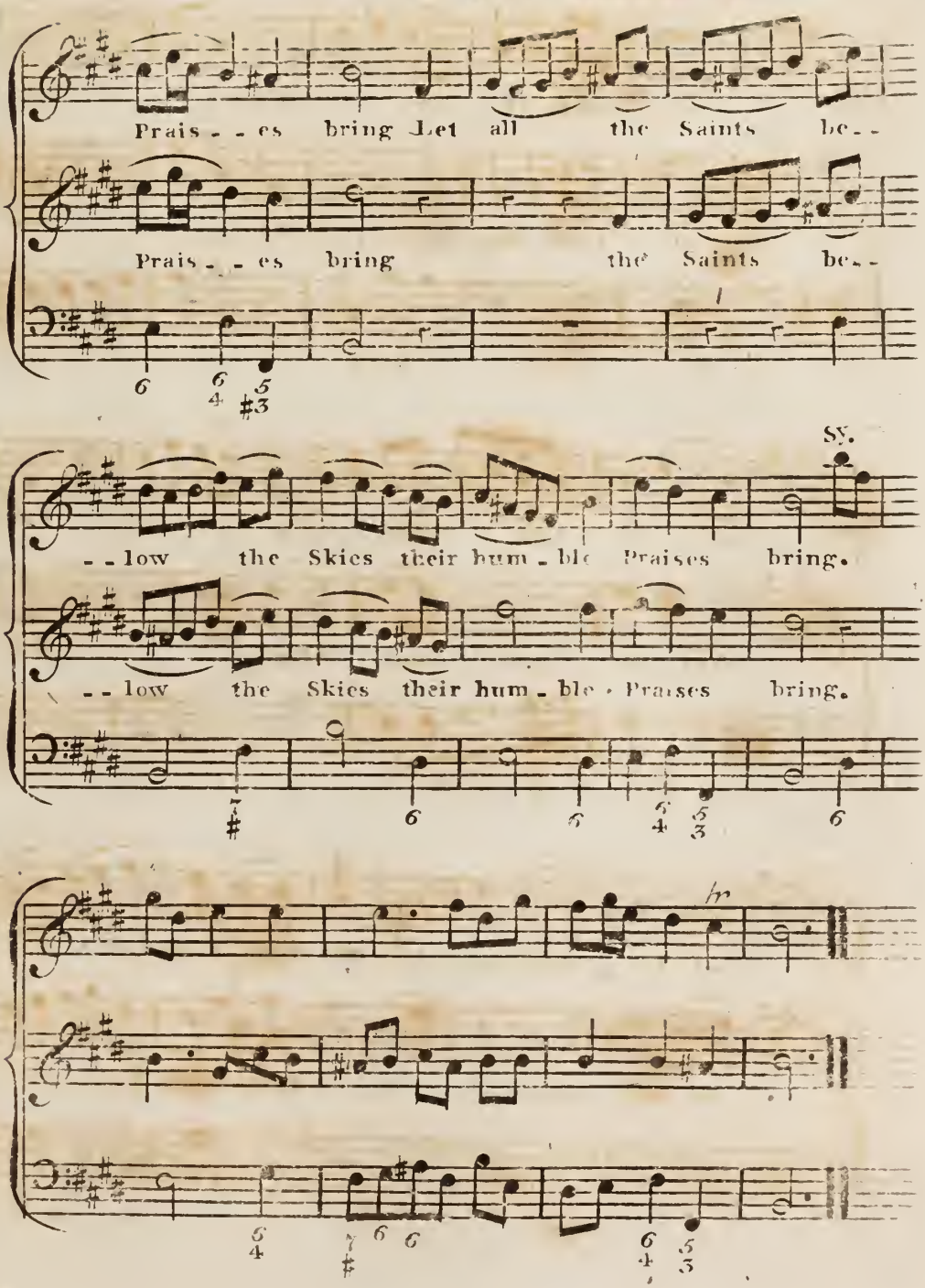

-dam the se - - - cond from the Dust Raises the
-dam the se - - - cond from the Dust Raises the
Ru - - ins of the First. Where Sin did
Ru - - ins of the First. Where Sin did
reign and Death a - - bound, There have the Sons of
reign and Death a - - bound, There have the Sons of

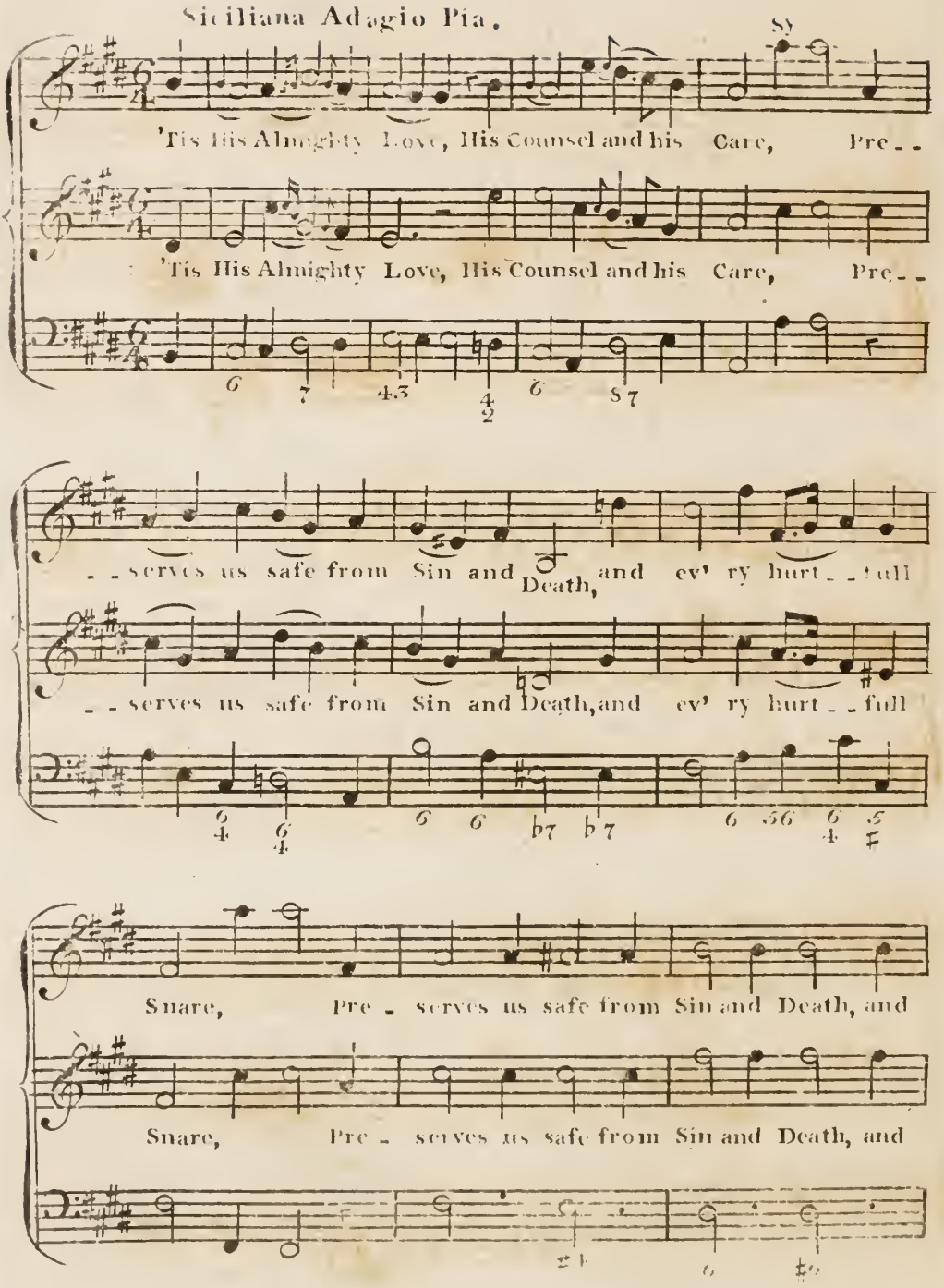

A - dam found A - bounding Life There glor - ious
A - dam found A - bounding Life There glor - ious
Grace Reigns through the LORD Our Righteousness. Reigns
Grace Reigns through the LORD Our Righteousness. Reigns
through the LORD Our Righteous - - ness
through the LORD Our Righteous - - ness

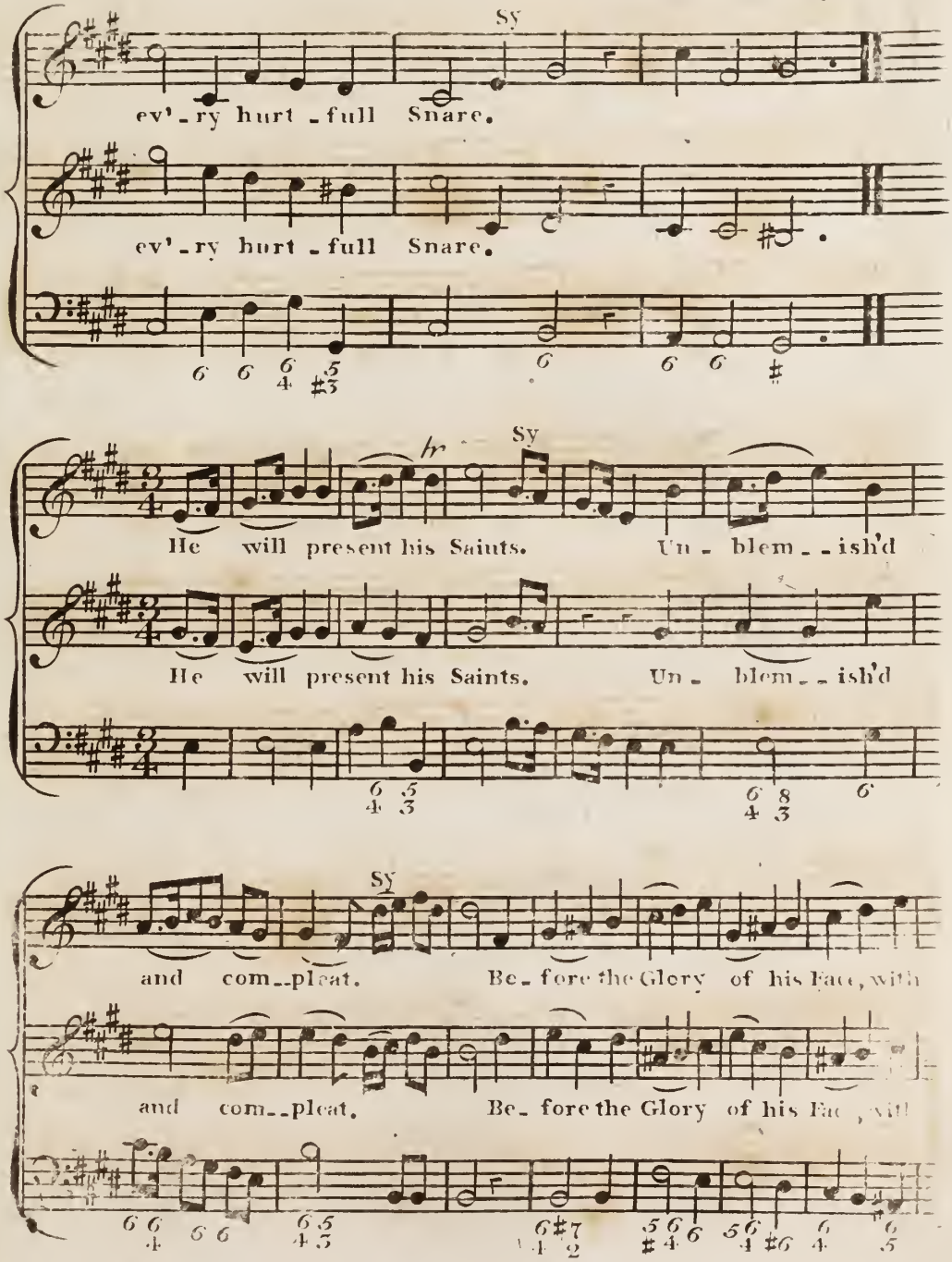
St Katherine Cree

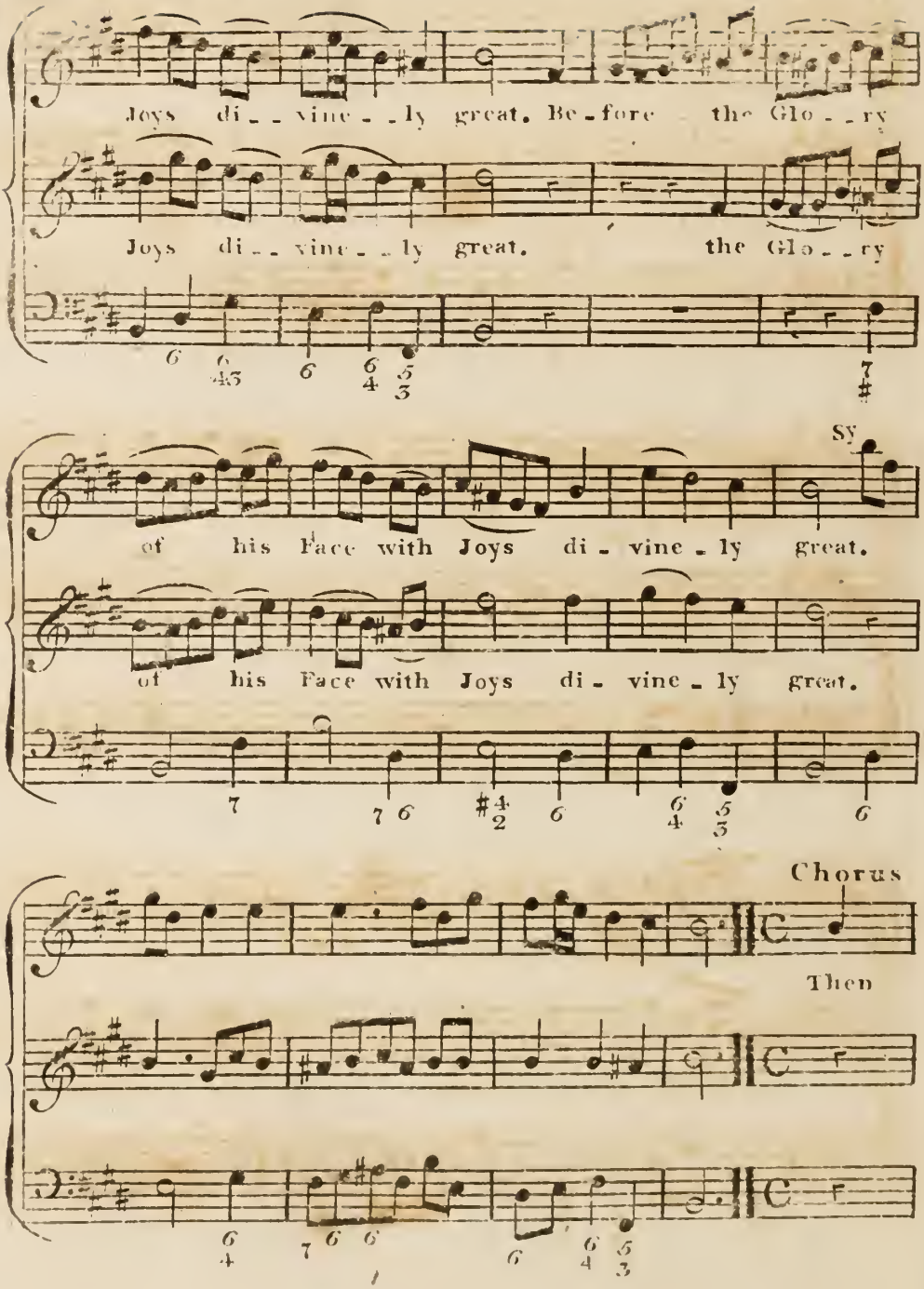
Sy. Set by C.L.

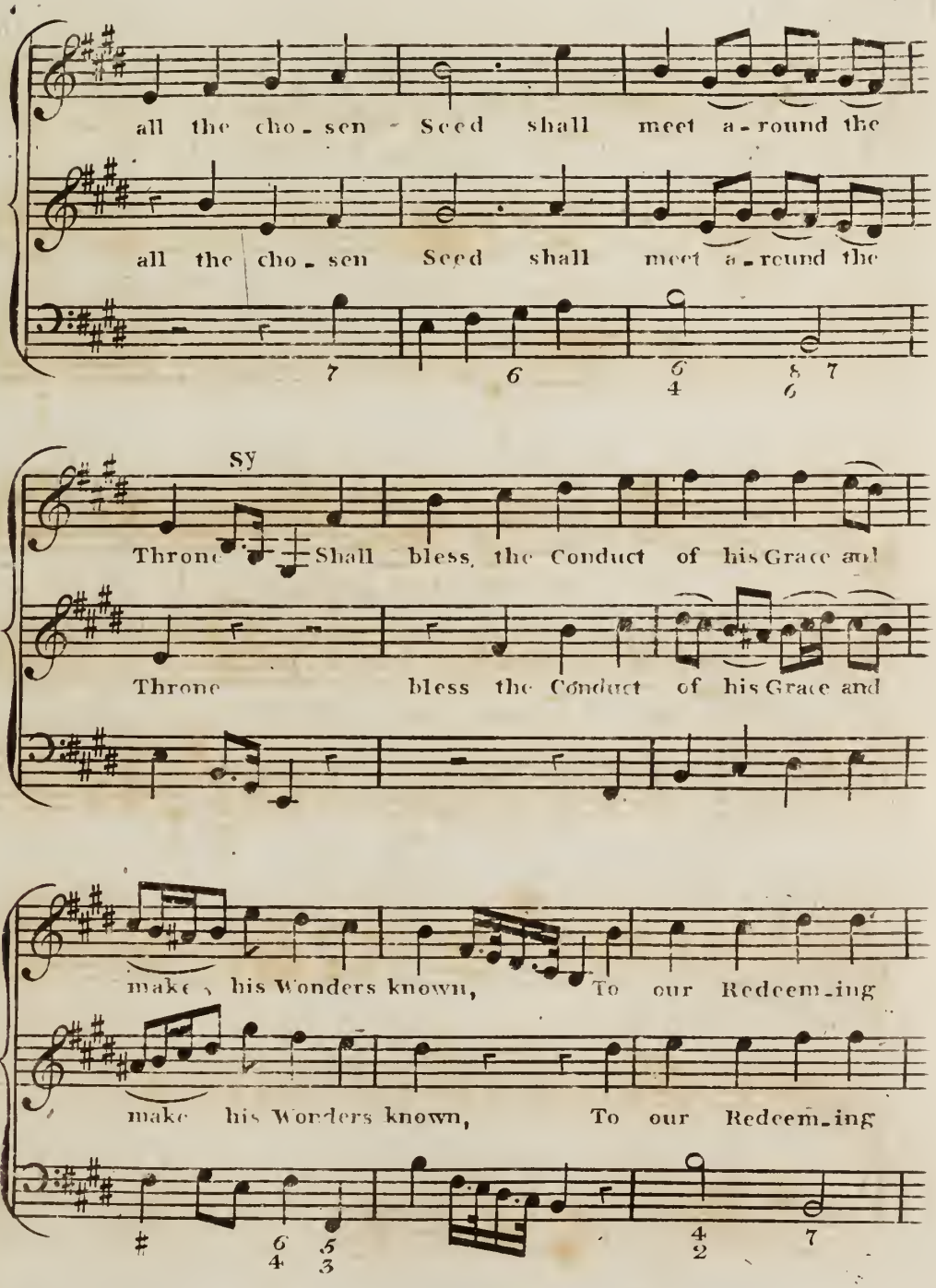


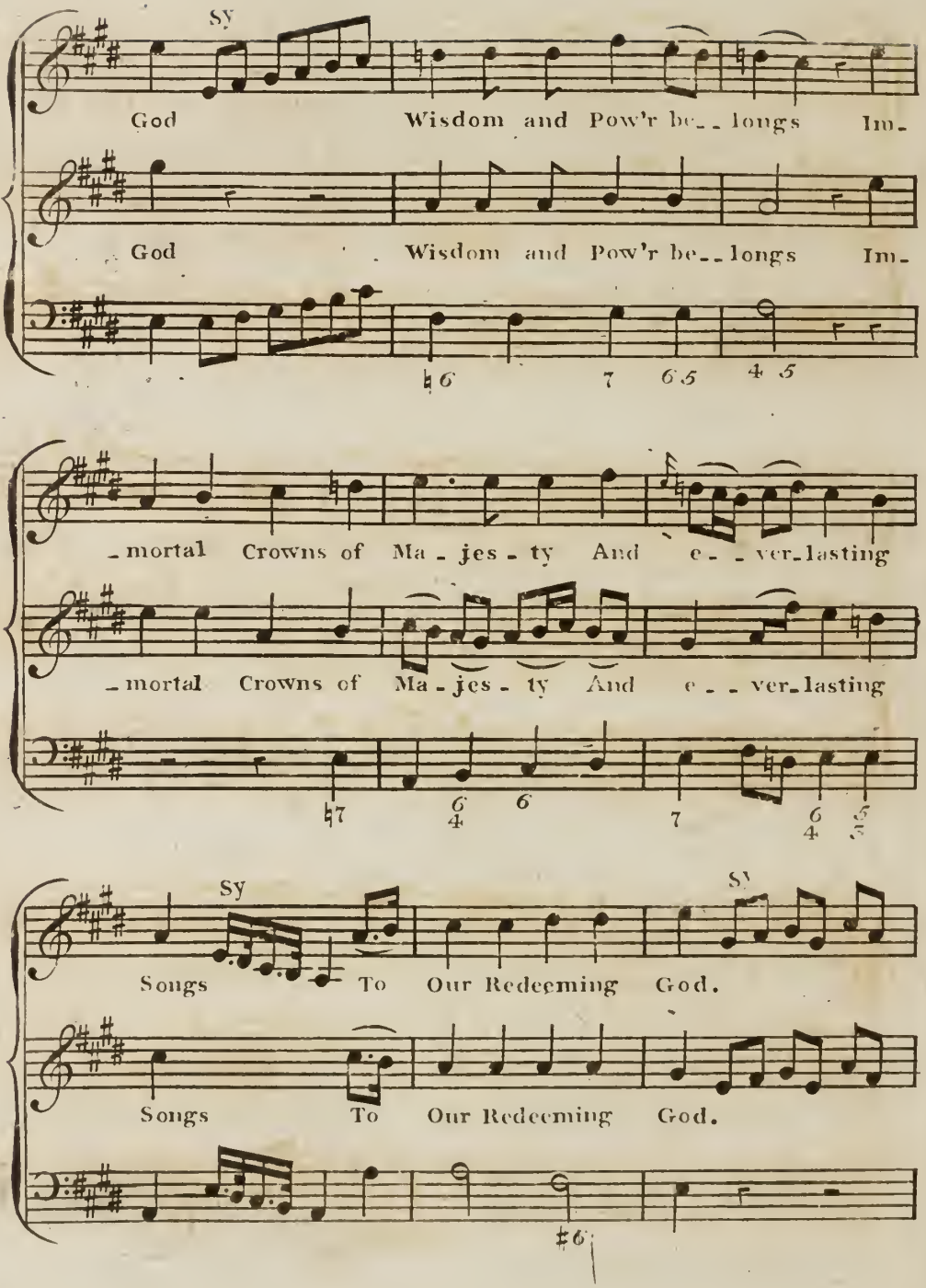

Prais - - es bring Let all the Saints be - -
Prais - - es bring the Saints be - -
- - low the Skies their hum - ble Praises bring.
- - low the Skies their hum - ble Praises bring.

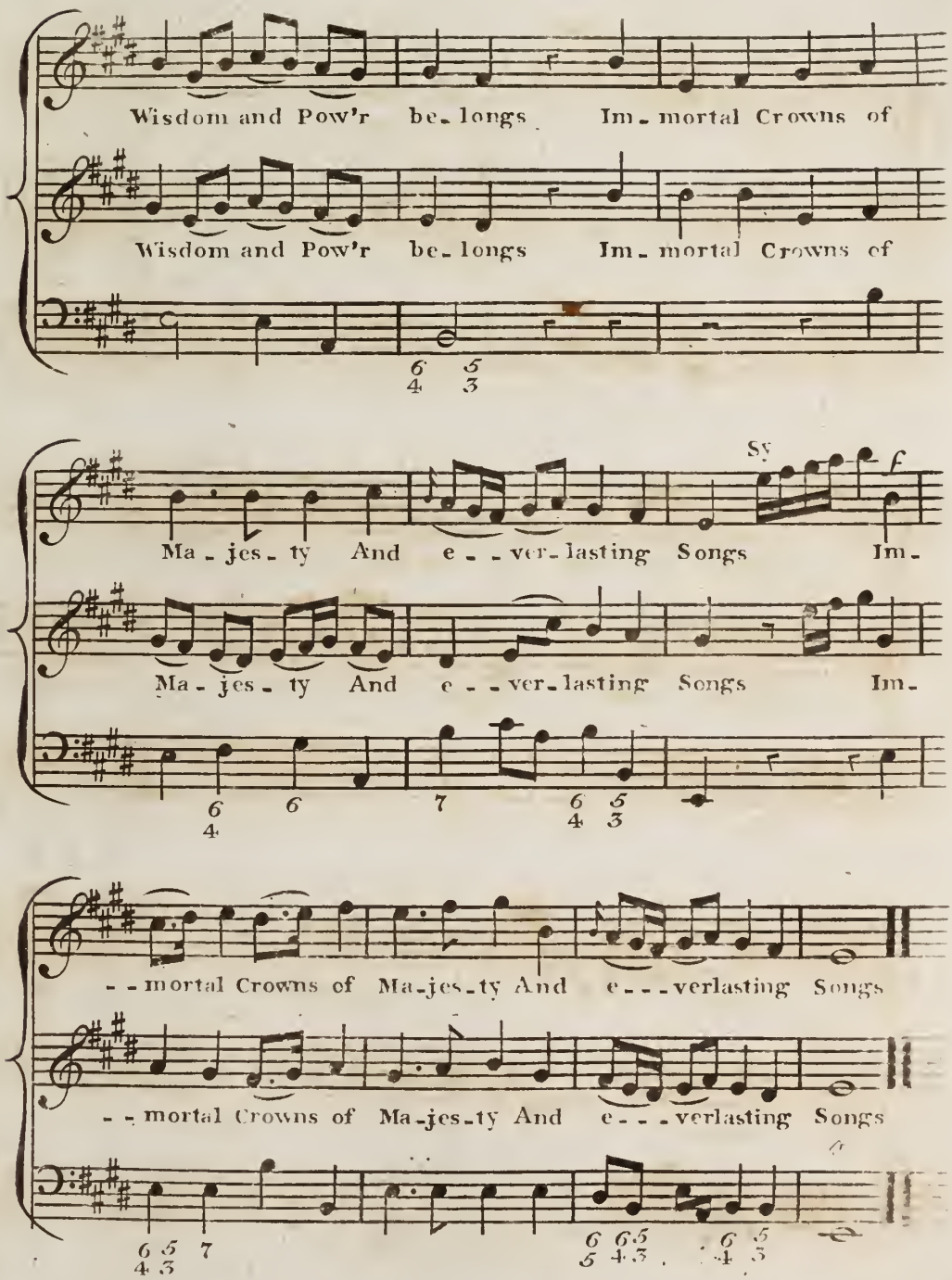

Siciliana Adagio Pia.
'Tis His Almighty Love, His Counsel and his Care, Pre - -
'Tis His Almighty Love, His Counsel and his Care, Pre - -
- - serves us safe from Sin and Death, and ev' ry hurt - - full
- - serves us safe from Sin and Death, and ev' ry hurt - - full
Snare, Pre - serves us safe from Sin and Death, and
Snare, Pre - serves us safe from Sin and Death, and


Sy
ev'-ry hurt-full Snare.
ev'-ry hurt-full Snare.
Sy
He will present his Saints. Un-blem--ish'd
He will present his Saints. Un-blem--ish'd
Sy
and com--pleat. Be-fore the Glory of his Face, with
and com--pleat. Be-fore the Glory of his Face, with


Joys di - vine - ly great. Be - fore the Glo - ry
Joys di - vine - ly great. the Glo - ry
Sy
of his Face with Joys di - vine - ly great.
of his Face with Joys di - vine - ly great.
Chorus
Then


all the cho - sen Seed shall meet a - round the
all the cho - sen Seed shall meet a - round the
Sy
Throne Shall bless the Conduct of his Grace and
Throne bless the Conduct of his Grace and
make his Wonders known, To our Redeem - ing
make his Wonders known, To our Redeem - ing


Sy
God Wisdom and Pow'r be__longs Im-
God Wisdom and Pow'r be__longs Im-
♮6 7 6 5 4 5
-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e__ver-lasting
-mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e__ver-lasting
♮7 6 4 6 7 6 4 5
Sy
Sy
Songs To Our Redeeming God.
Songs To Our Redeeming God.
♯6

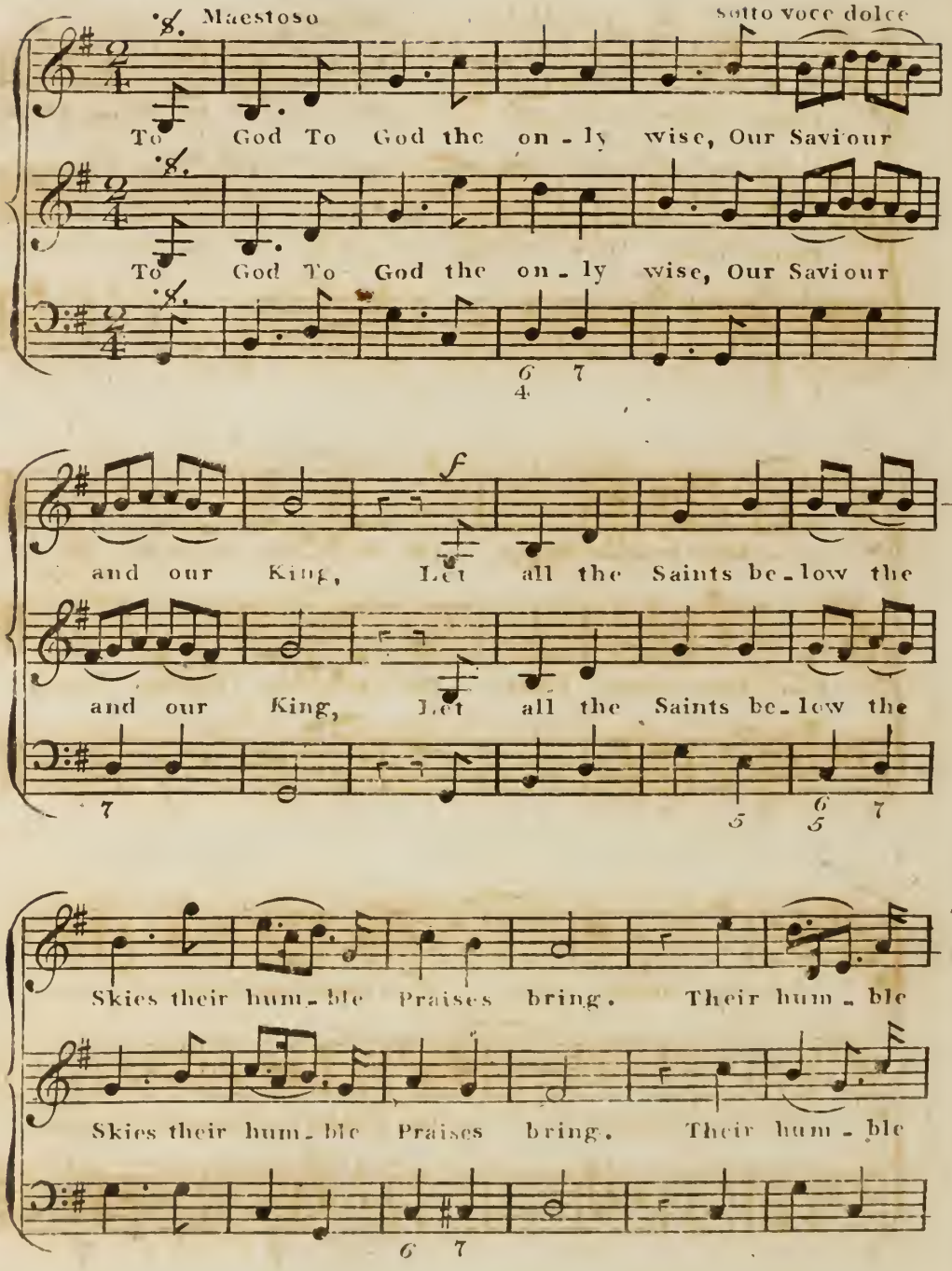

Wisdom and Pow'r be-longs Im-mortal Crowns of
Wisdom and Pow'r be-longs Im-mortal Crowns of
Sy
Ma-jes-ty And e--ver-lasting Songs Im-
Ma-jes-ty And e--ver-lasting Songs Im-
--mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e---verlasting Songs
--mortal Crowns of Ma-jes-ty And e---verlasting Songs

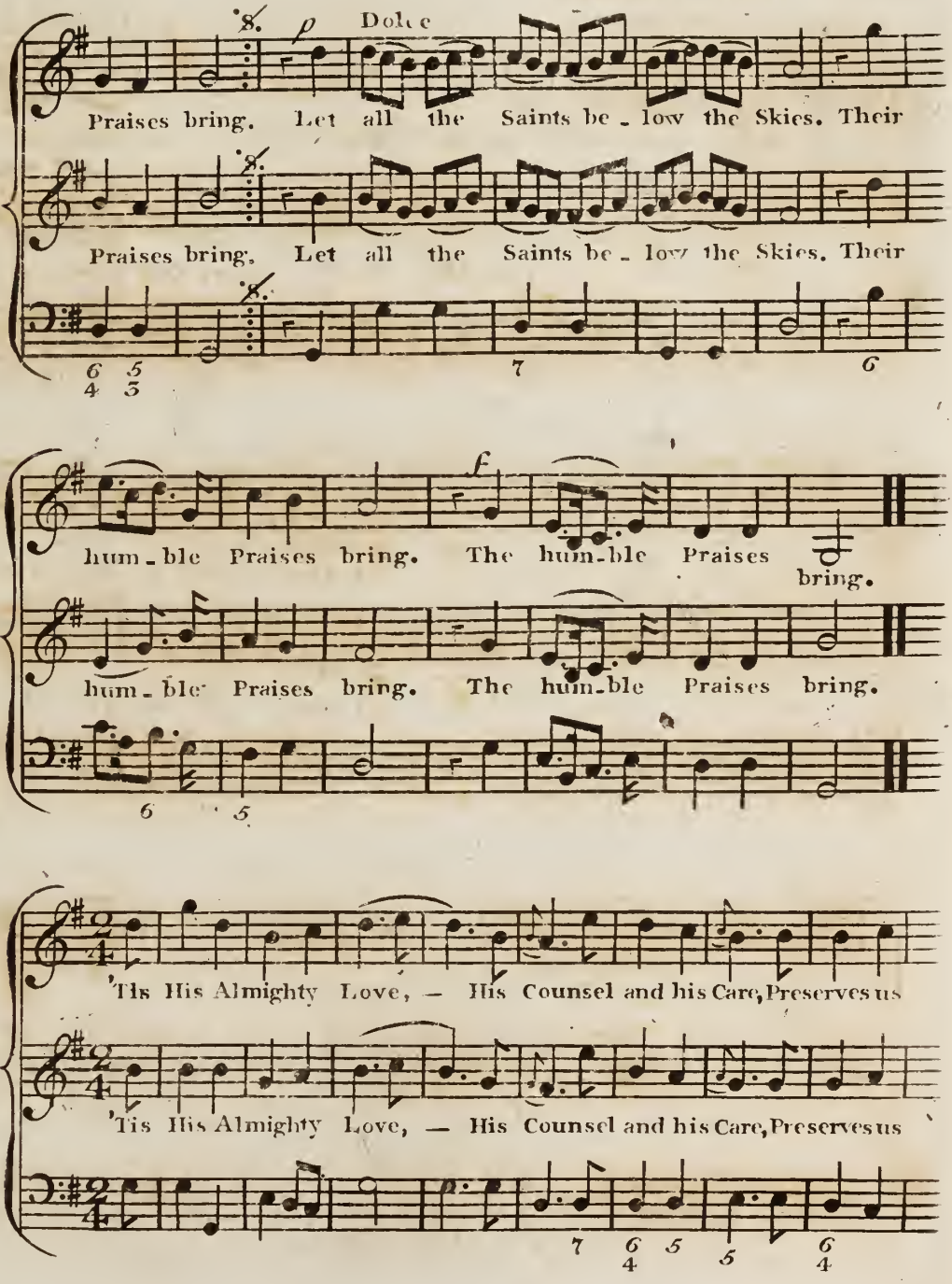
260 **Litchfield**

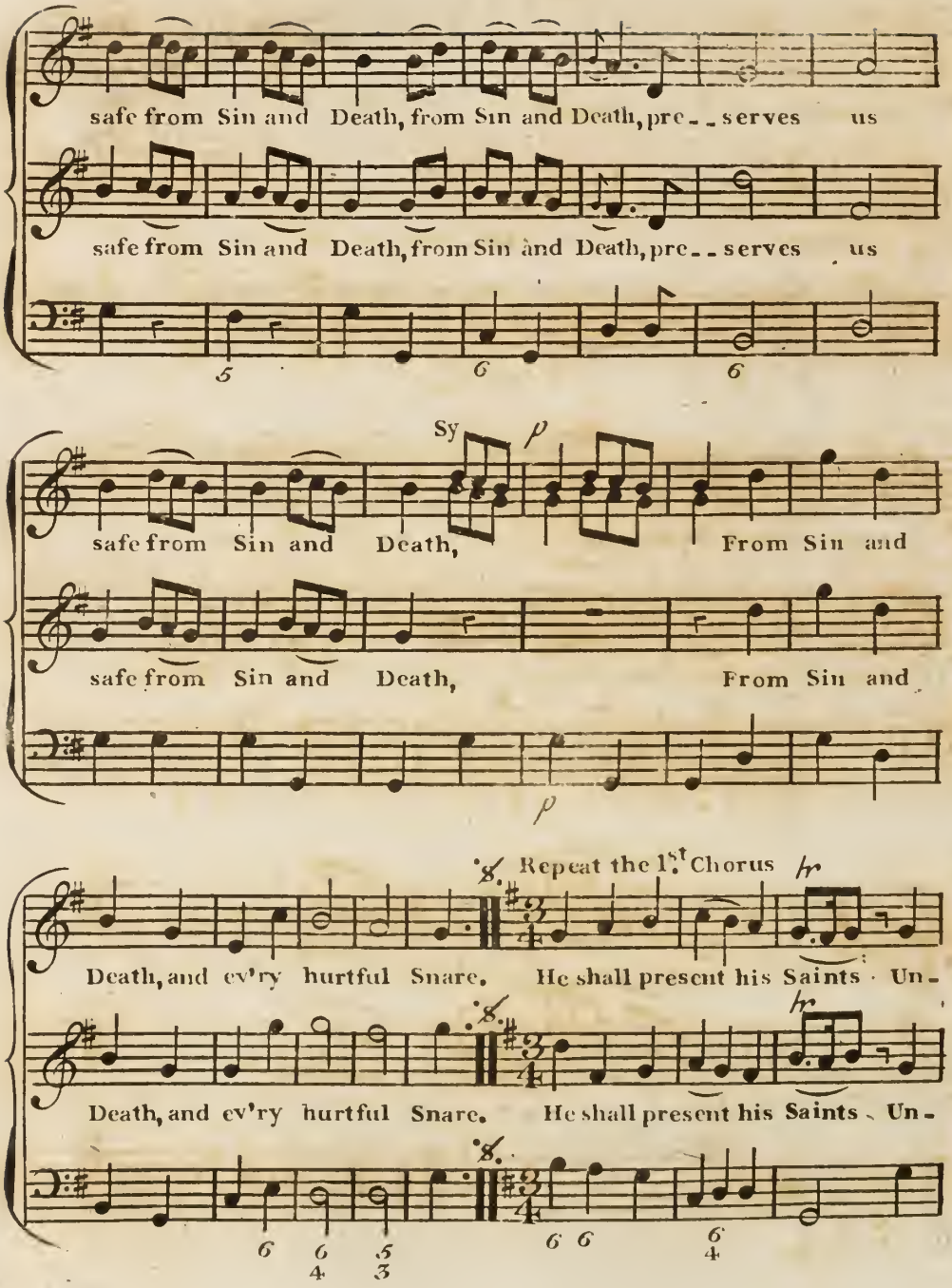
Set by M.M.

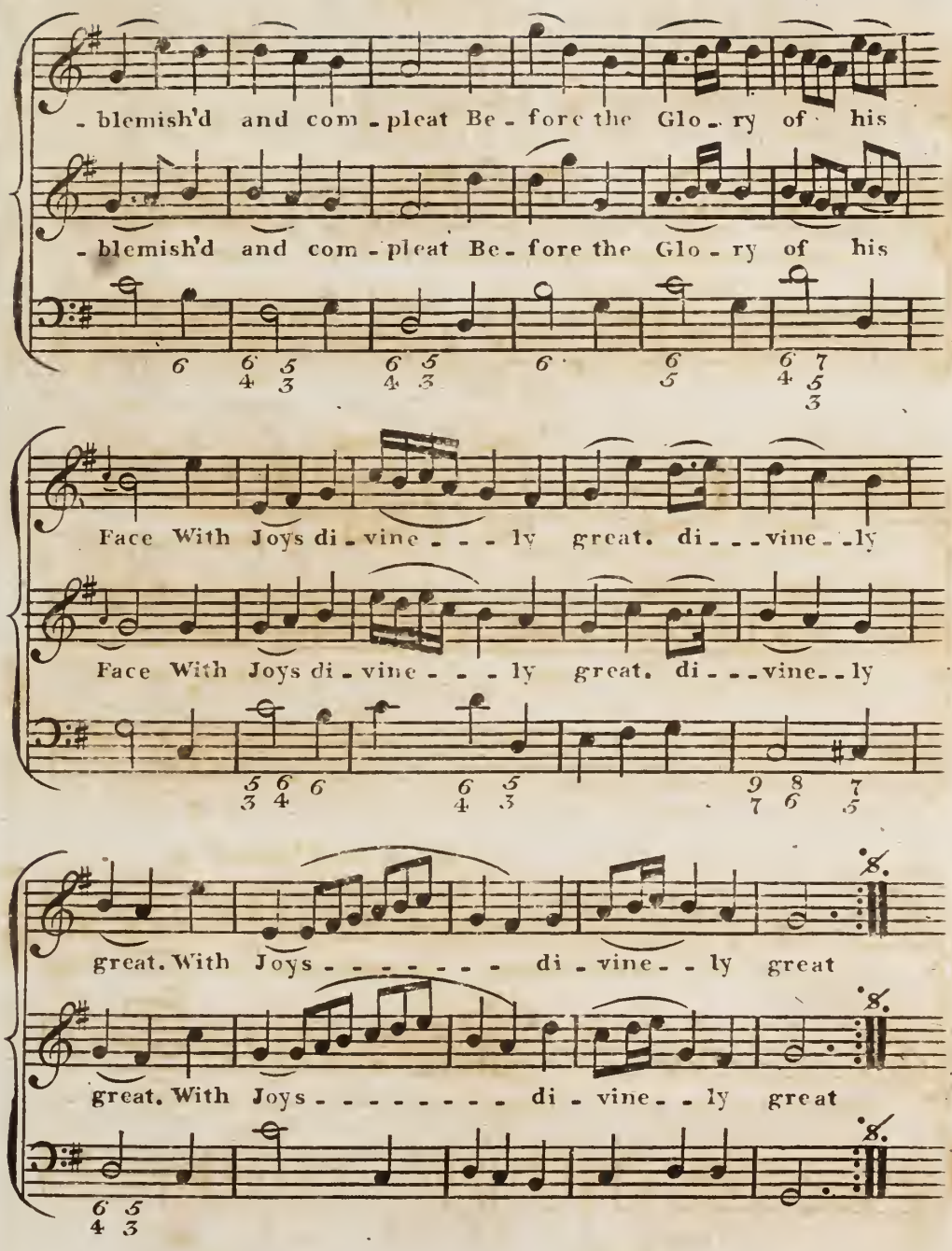
Maestoso

sotto voce dolce

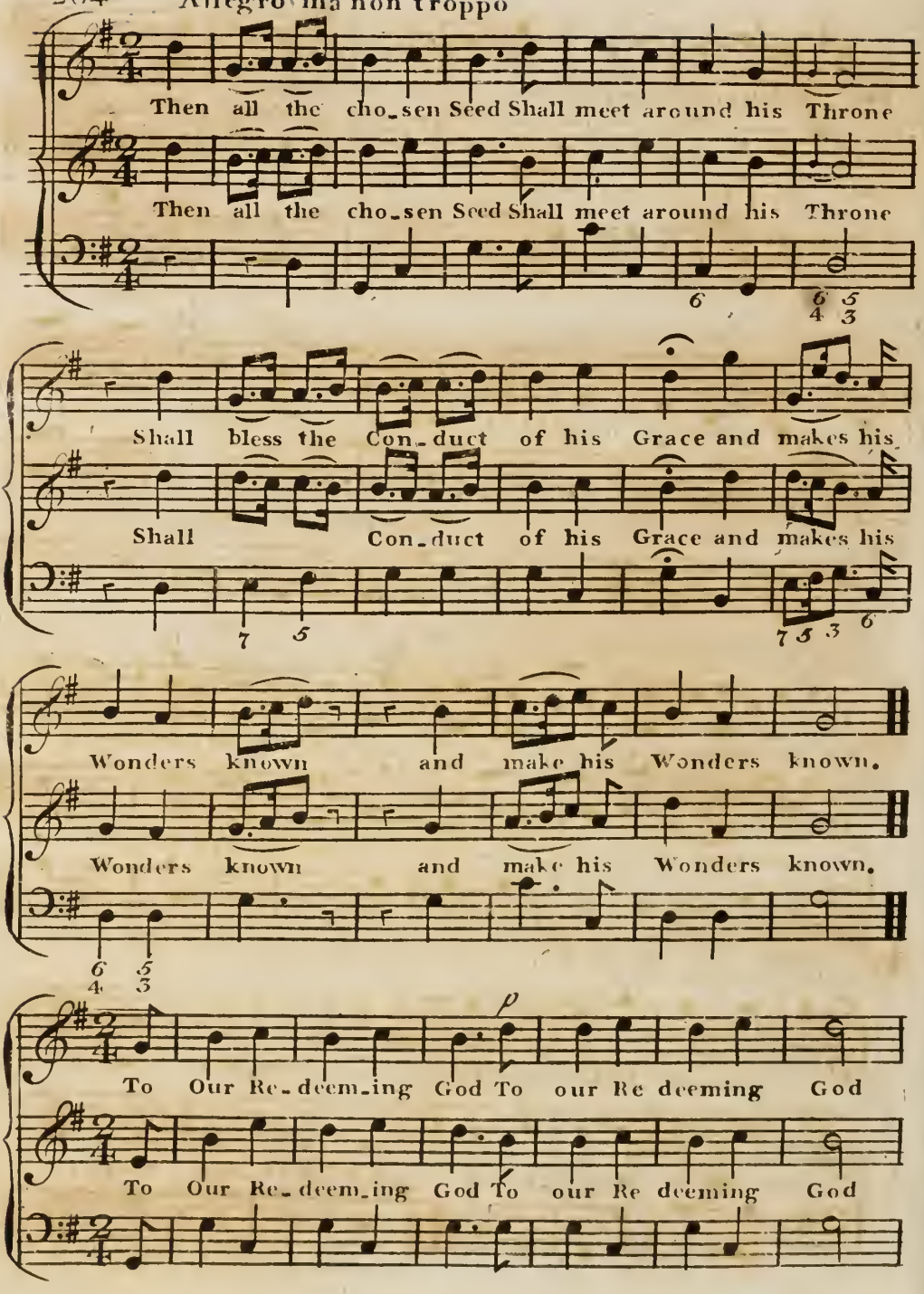


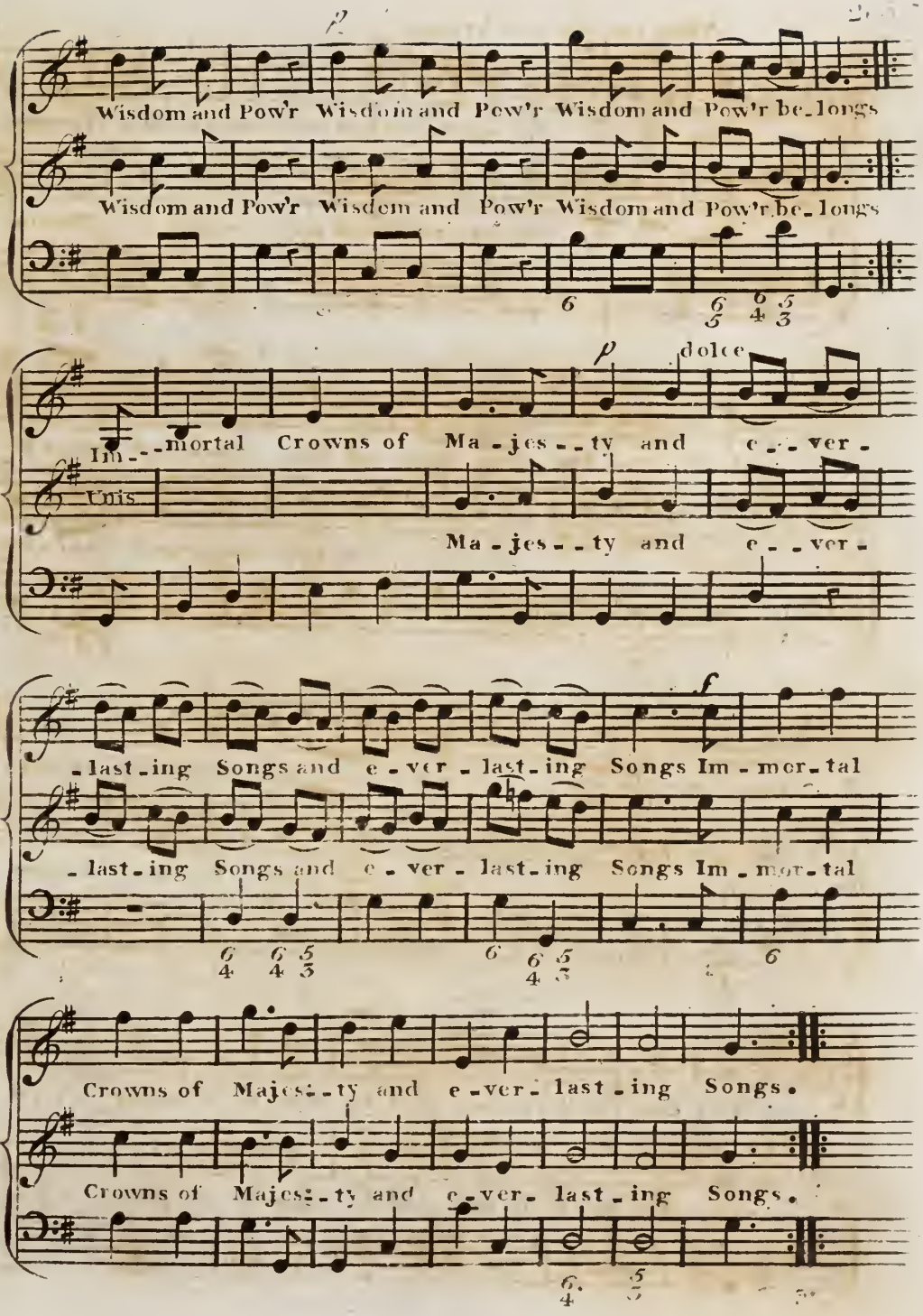

p Dolce
Praises bring. Let all the Saints be - low the Skies. Their
Praises bring. Let all the Saints be - low the Skies. Their
f
hum - ble Praises bring. The hum-ble Praises bring.
hum - ble Praises bring. The hum-ble Praises bring.
'Tis His Almighty Love, — His Counsel and his Care, Preserves us
'Tis His Almighty Love, — His Counsel and his Care, Preserves us


safe from Sin and Death, from Sin and Death, pre - - serves us
safe from Sin and Death, from Sin and Death, pre - - serves us
Sy
safe from Sin and Death,
From Sin and
safe from Sin and Death,
From Sin and
Repeat the 1st Chorus
Death, and ev'ry hurtful Snare. He shall present his Saints Un -
Death, and ev'ry hurtful Snare. He shall present his Saints Un -


- blemish'd and com - pleat Be - fore the Glo - ry of his
- blemish'd and com - pleat Be - fore the Glo - ry of his
Face With Joys di - vine - - - ly great. di - - - vine - - ly
Face With Joys di - vine - - - ly great. di - - - vine - - ly
great. With Joys - - - - - - - - di - vine - - ly great
great. With Joys - - - - - - - - di - vine - - ly great

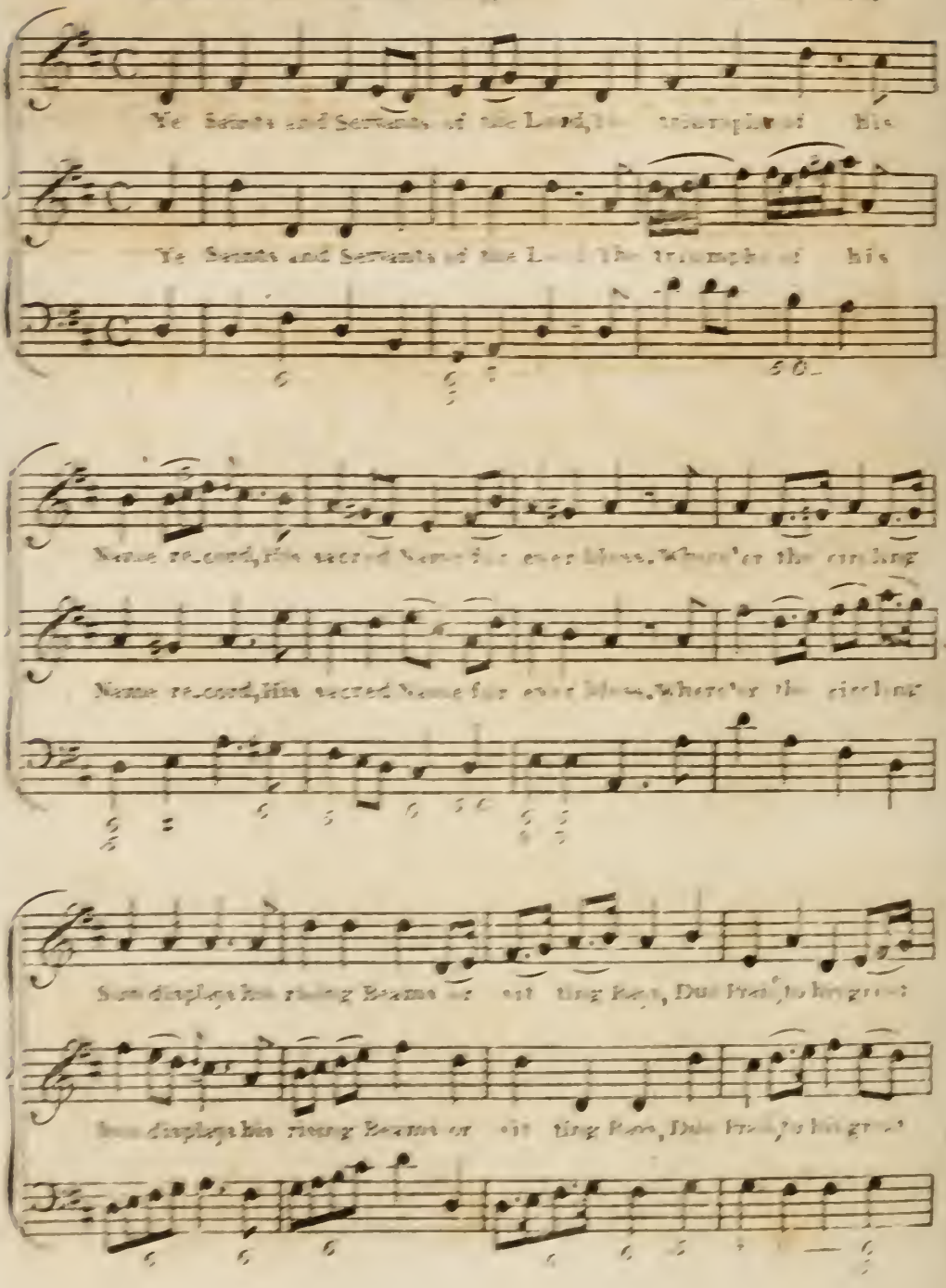
264 Allegro ma non troppo




p
Wisdom and Pow'r Wisdom and Pow'r Wisdom and Pow'r be_longs
Wisdom and Pow'r Wisdom and Pow'r Wisdom and Pow'r be_longs
p dolce
Im_ _mortal Crowns of Ma_jes_ _ty and e_ _ver_
Unis.
Ma_jes_ _ty and e_ _ver_
f
_last_ing Songs and e_ver_last_ing Songs Im_mor_tal
_last_ing Songs and e_ver_last_ing Songs Im_mor_tal
Crowns of Majes_ _ty and e_ver_last_ing Songs.
Crowns of Majes_ _ty and e_ver_last_ing Songs.

Exeter. Andante Allegro

Set by W. I.



Ye Saints and Servants of the Lord, The triumphs of his

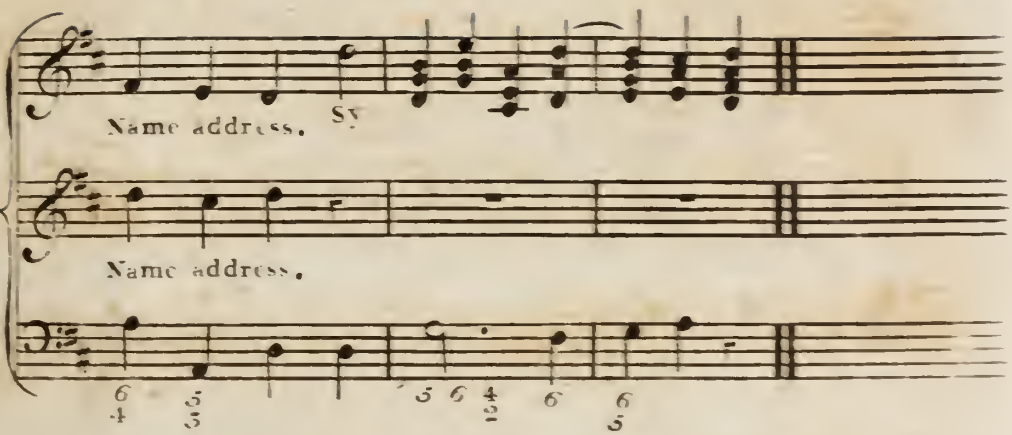
Ye Saints and Servants of the Lord The triumphs of his

Name re-cord, His sacred Name for ever bless. Where'er the circling

Name re-cord, His sacred Name for ever bless. Where'er the circling

Sun displays his rising Beams or sit ting Rays, Due Praise to his great

Sun displays his rising Beams or sit ting Rays, Due Praise to his great



2

God thro' the World extends his Sway,
The Regions of eternal Day
But Shadows of his Glory are,
With Him, whose Majesty excels,
Who made the Heaven in which He dwells,
Let no created Power compare.

3

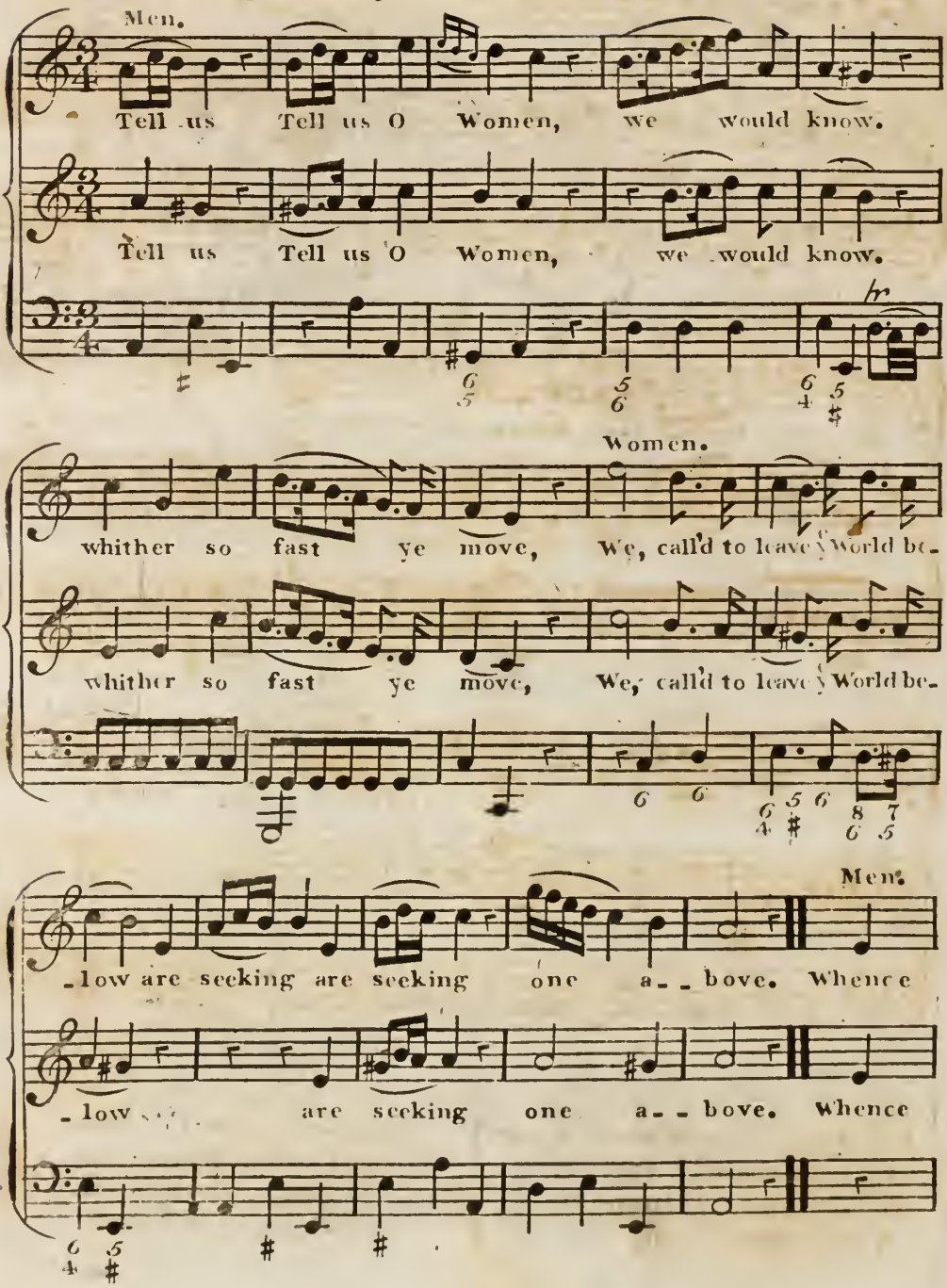
Tho' 'tis beneath his State to view
In highest Heav'n what Angels do,
Yet He to Earth vouchsafes his Care;
He takes the Needy from his Cell,
Advancing him in Courts to dwell,
Companion of the greatest there.

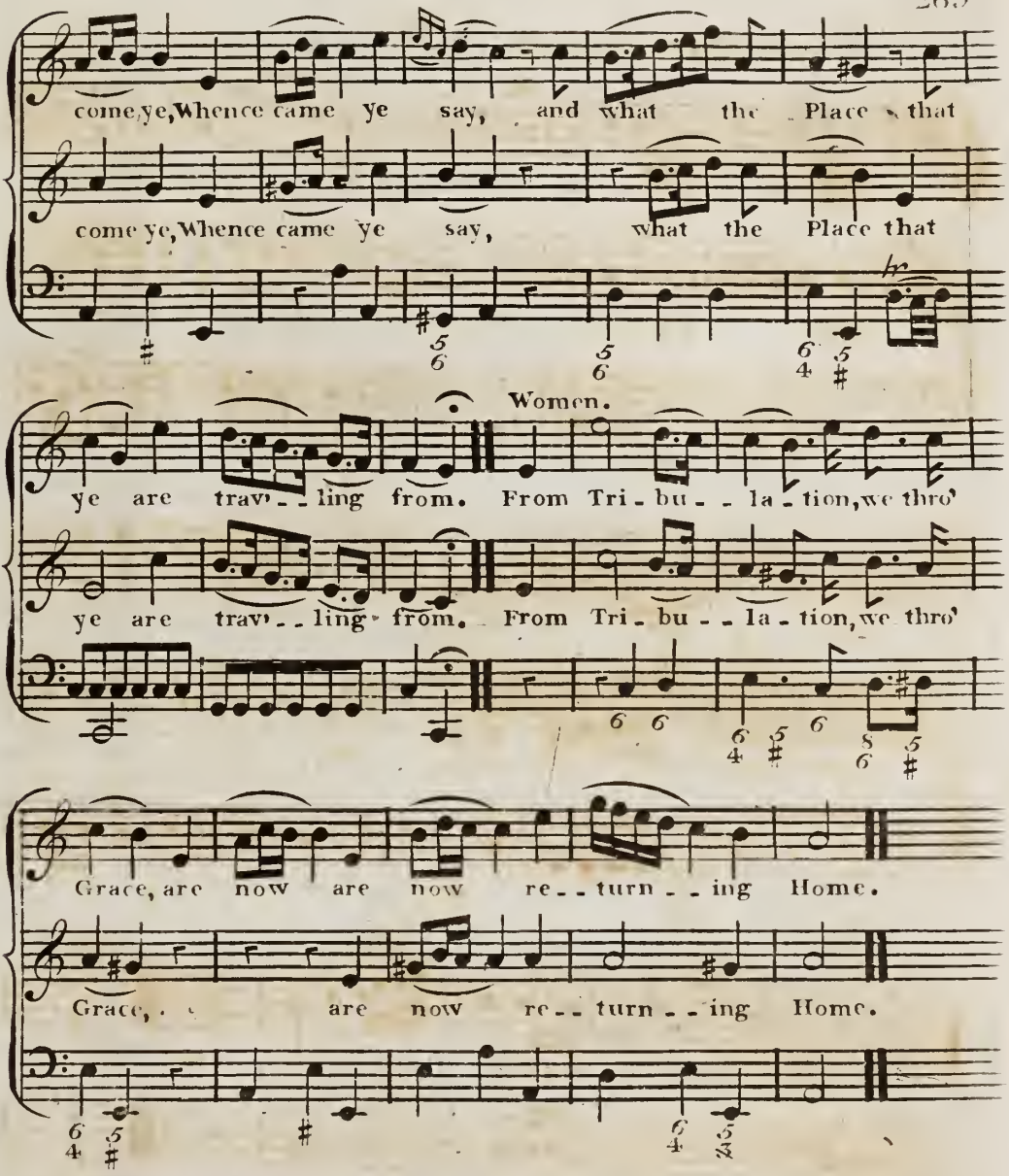
4

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Heaven's triumphant Host
And suff'ring Saints on Earth adore,
Be Glory as in Ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When Earth and Heav'n shall be no more.

Dialogue Hymn

Set by C. B.





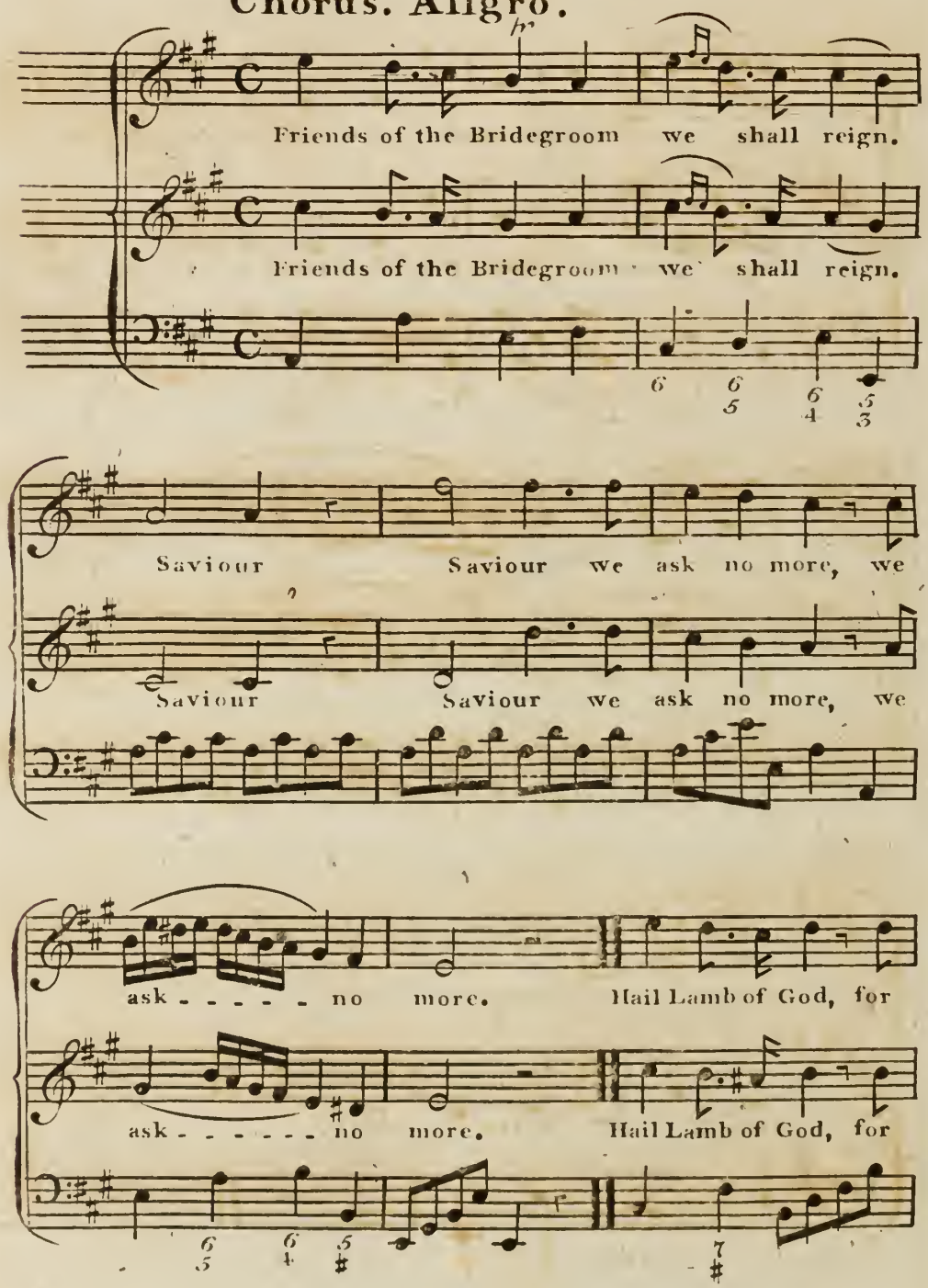
(3)

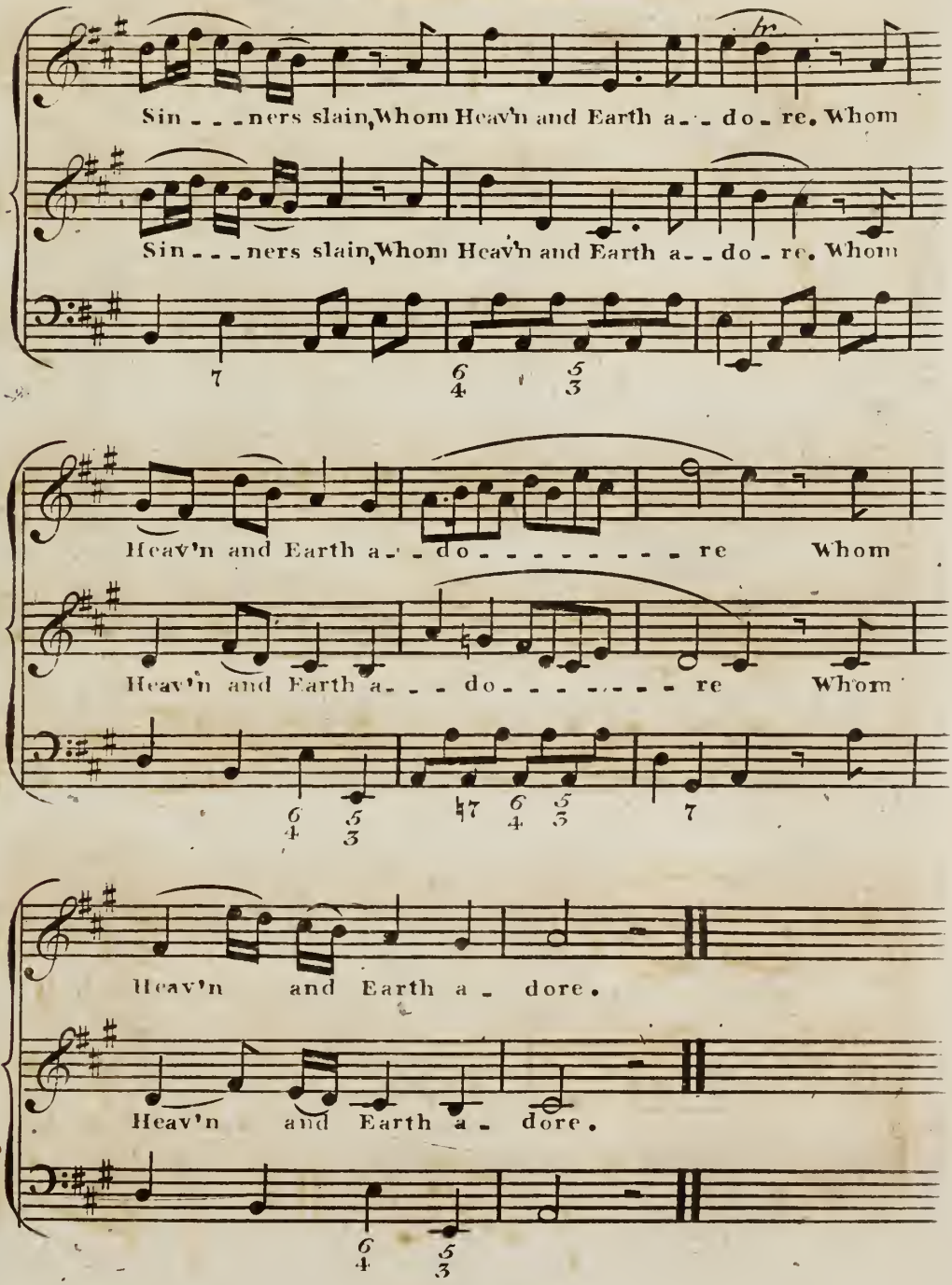
Is not your native Country here?
Like you not this Abode?
We seek a better Country far,
A City built by God.

(4)

Thither we travel, nor intend
Short of that Bliss to rest.
Nor we, till in the Sinner's Friend
Our weary Souls are bless'd.

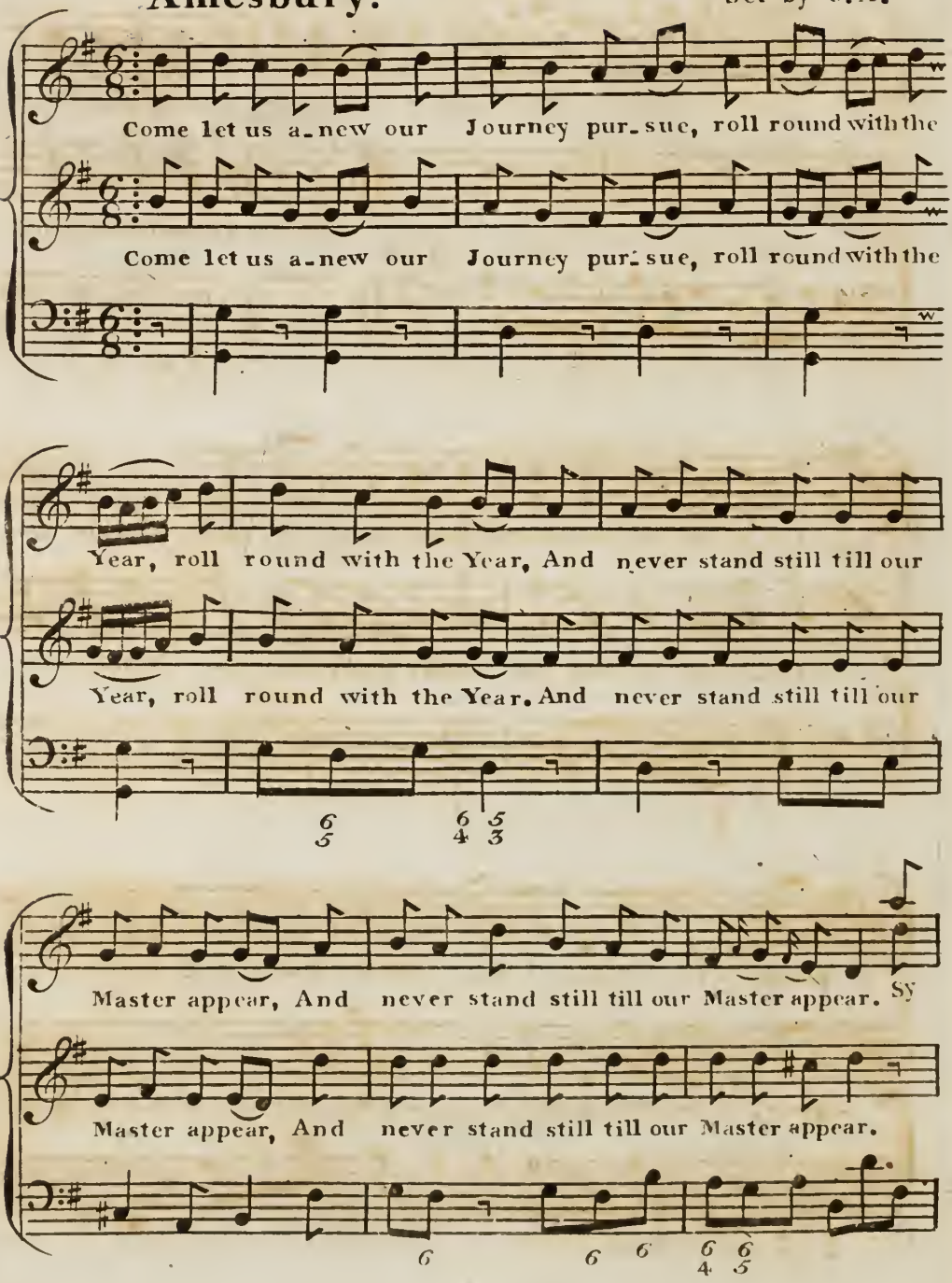
Chorus. Allgro.

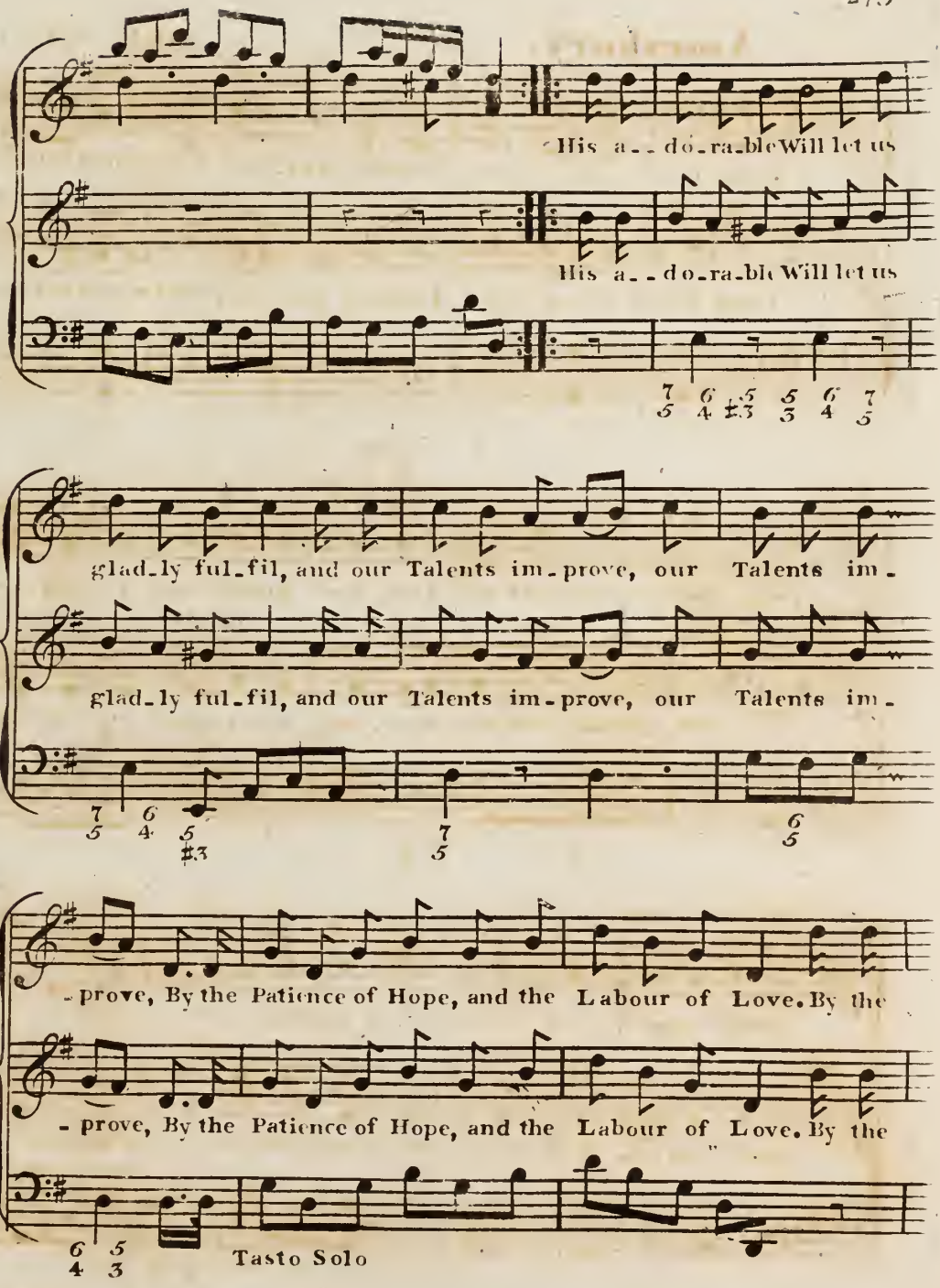


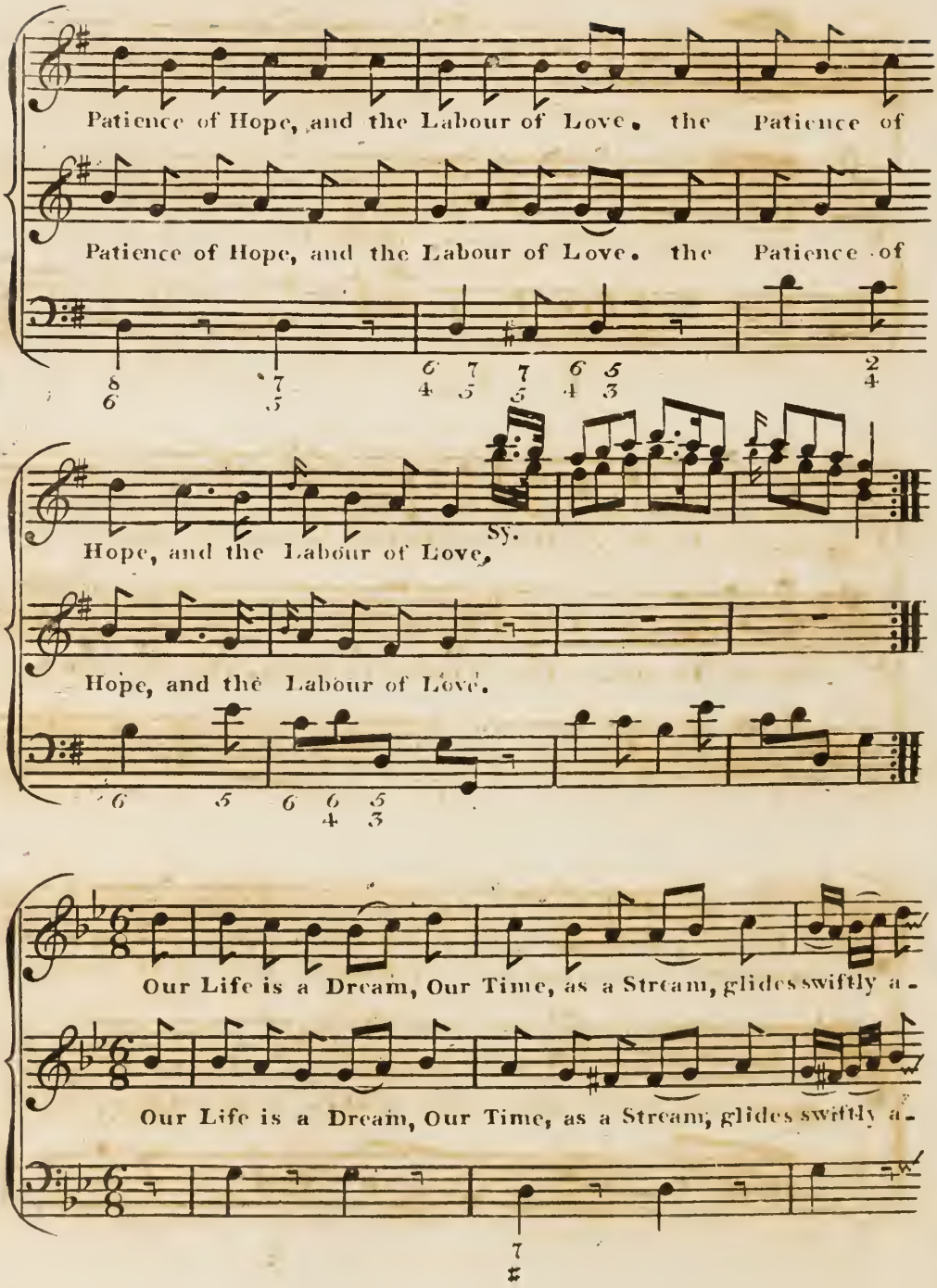

Sin - - - ners slain, Whom Heav'n and Earth a - - do - re. Whom
Sin - - - ners slain, Whom Heav'n and Earth a - - do - re. Whom
Heav'n and Earth a - - do - - - - - - - - re Whom
Heav'n and Earth a - - - do - - - - - - - re Whom
Heav'n and Earth a - dore.
Heav'n and Earth a - dore.

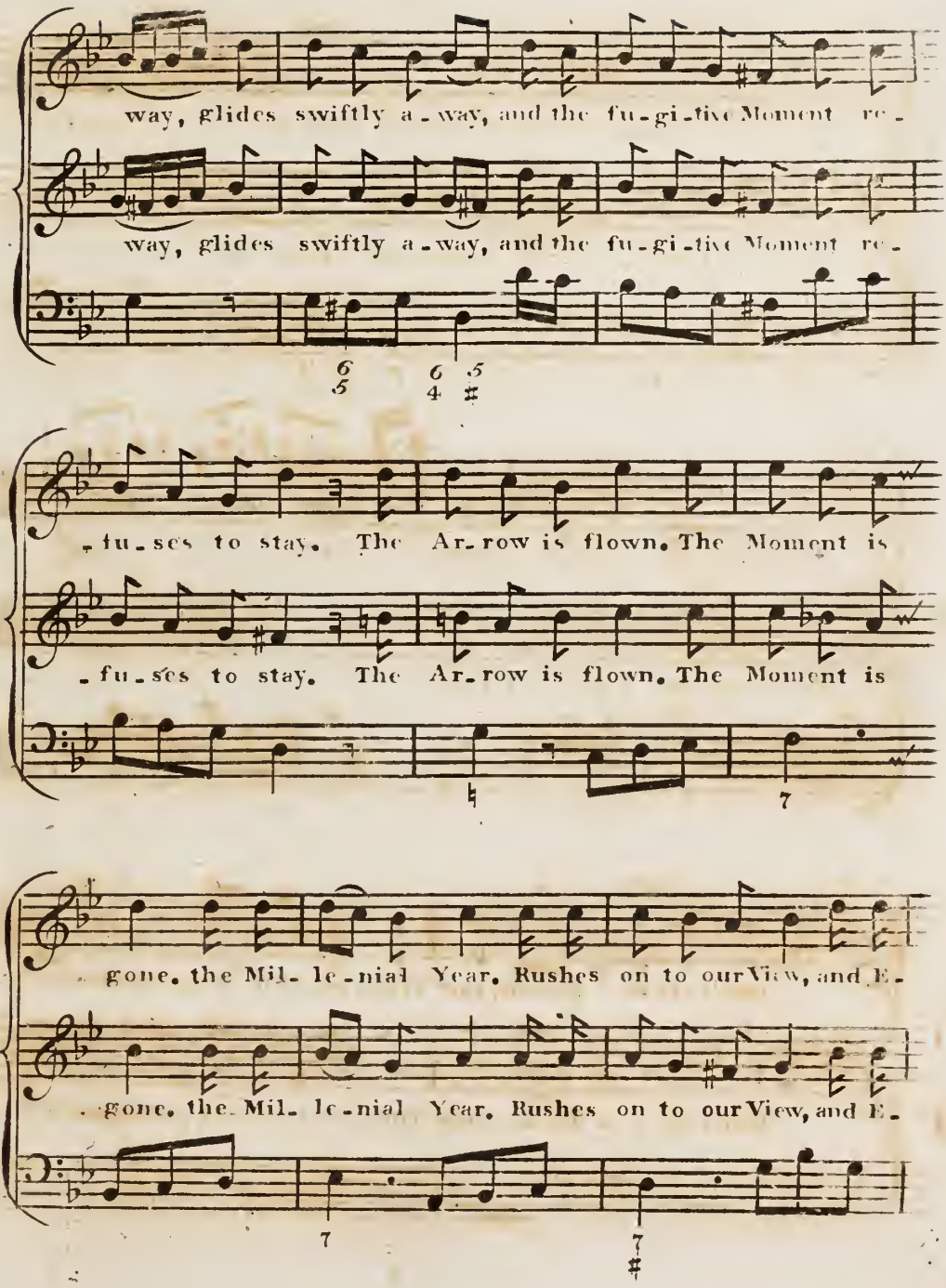
Amesbury.

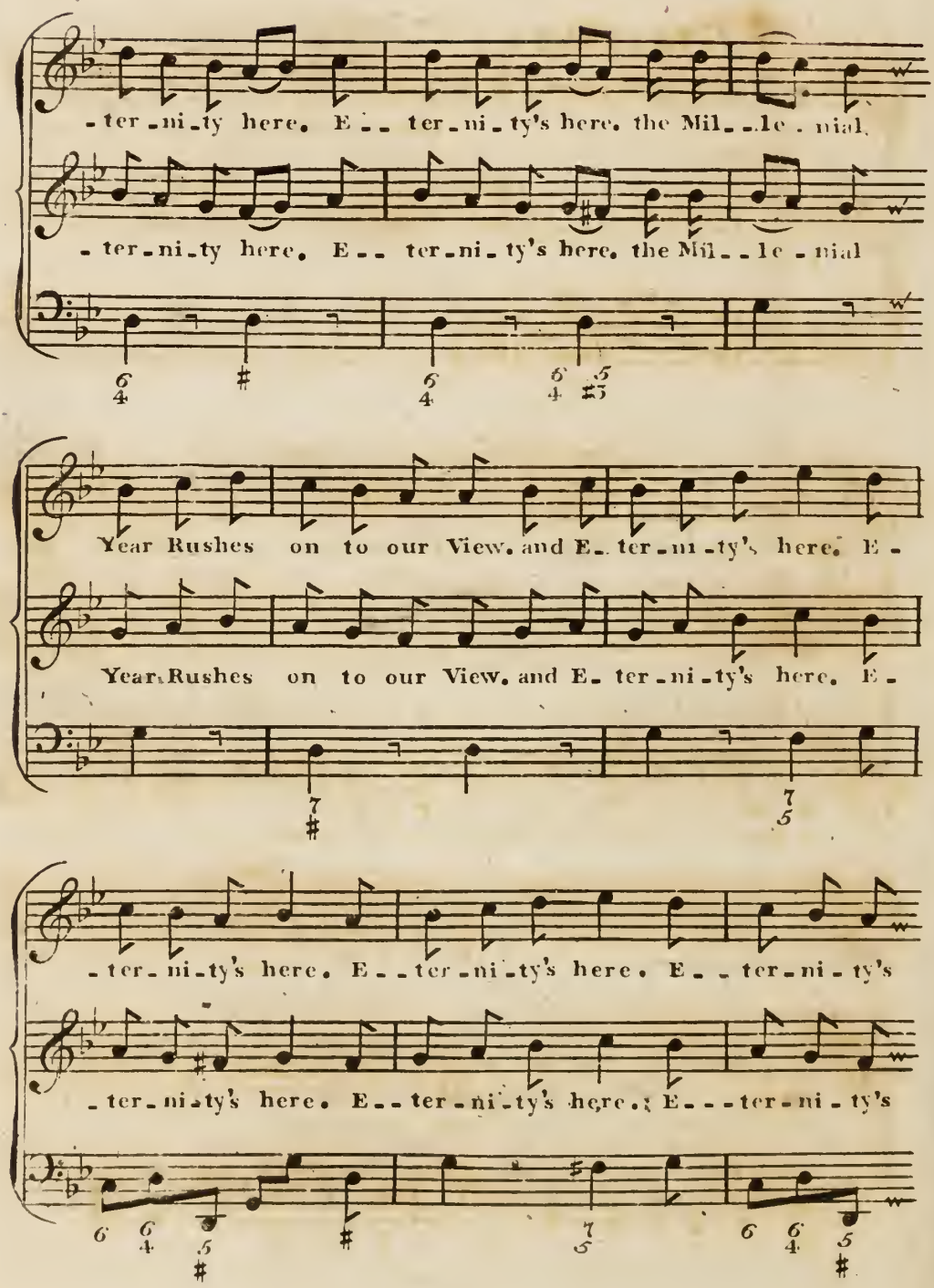
Set by S.A.



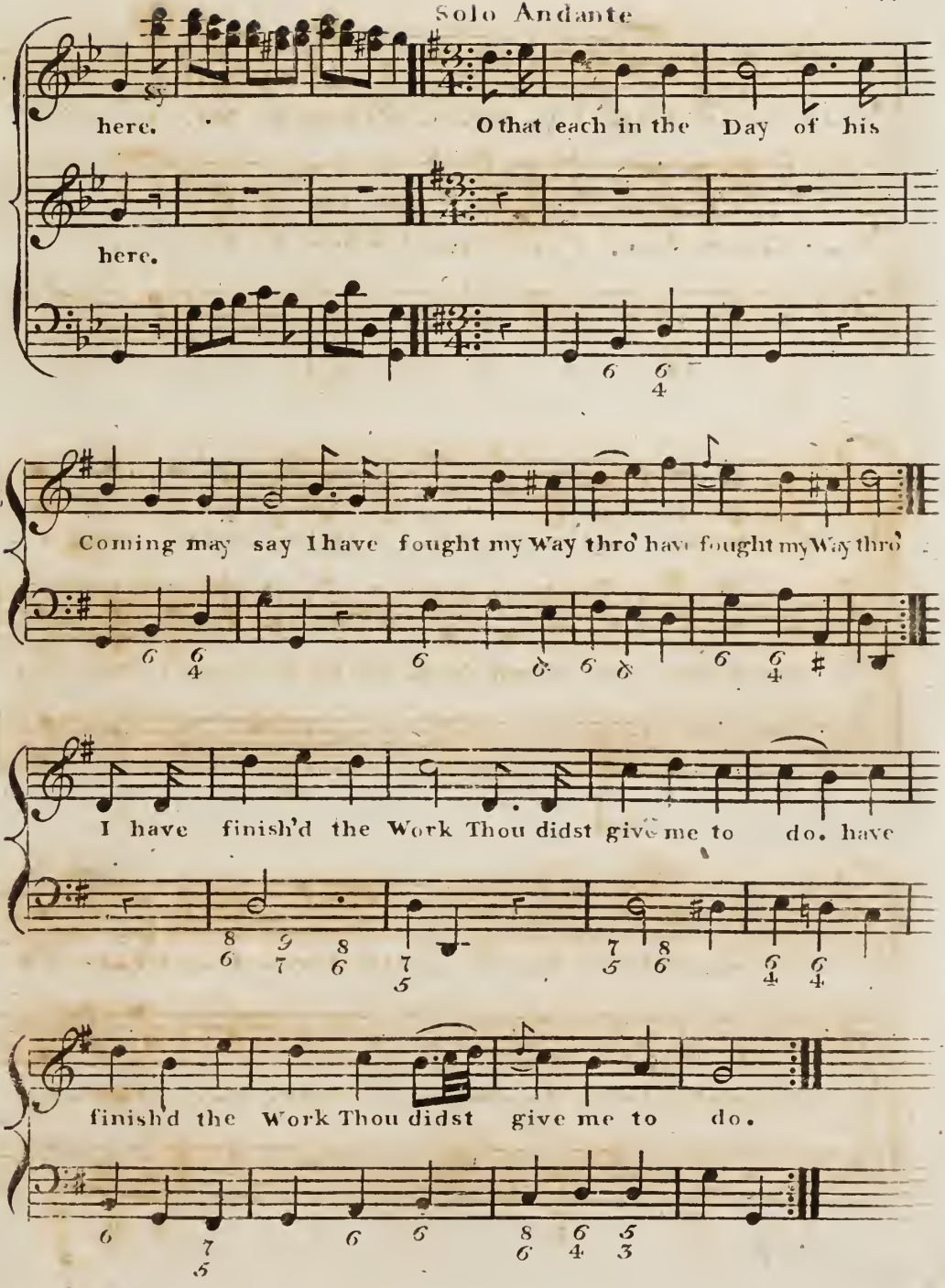

His a - - do - ra - ble Will let us
His a - - do - ra - ble Will let us
glad - ly ful - fil, and our Talents im - prove, our Talents im -
glad - ly ful - fil, and our Talents im - prove, our Talents im -
- prove, By the Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love. By the
- prove, By the Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love. By the
Tasto Solo

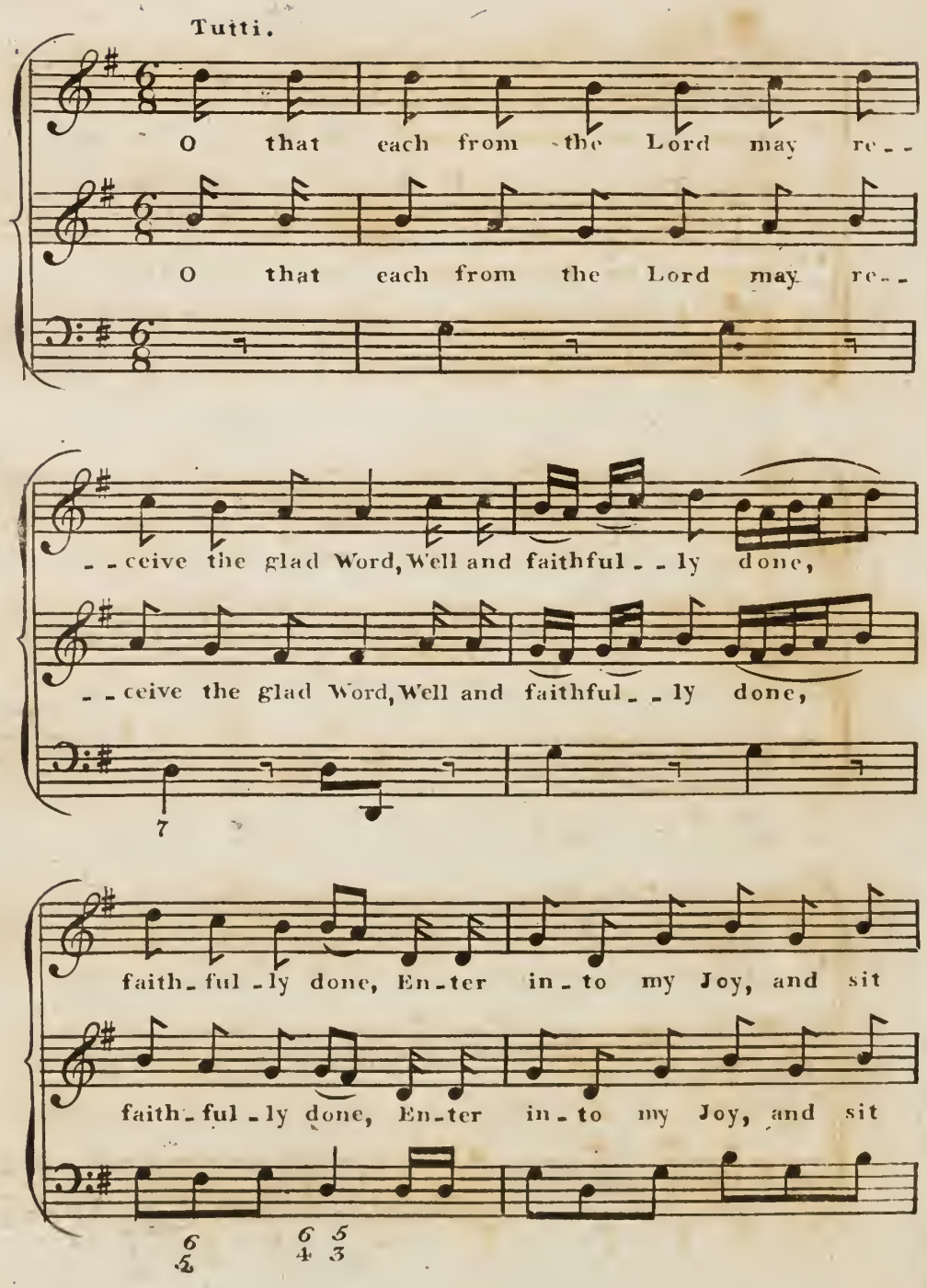

Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love. the Patience of
Patience of Hope, and the Labour of Love. the Patience of
Hope, and the Labour of Love,
Sy.
Hope, and the Labour of Love.
Our Life is a Dream, Our Time, as a Stream, glides swiftly a-
Our Life is a Dream, Our Time, as a Stream, glides swiftly a-

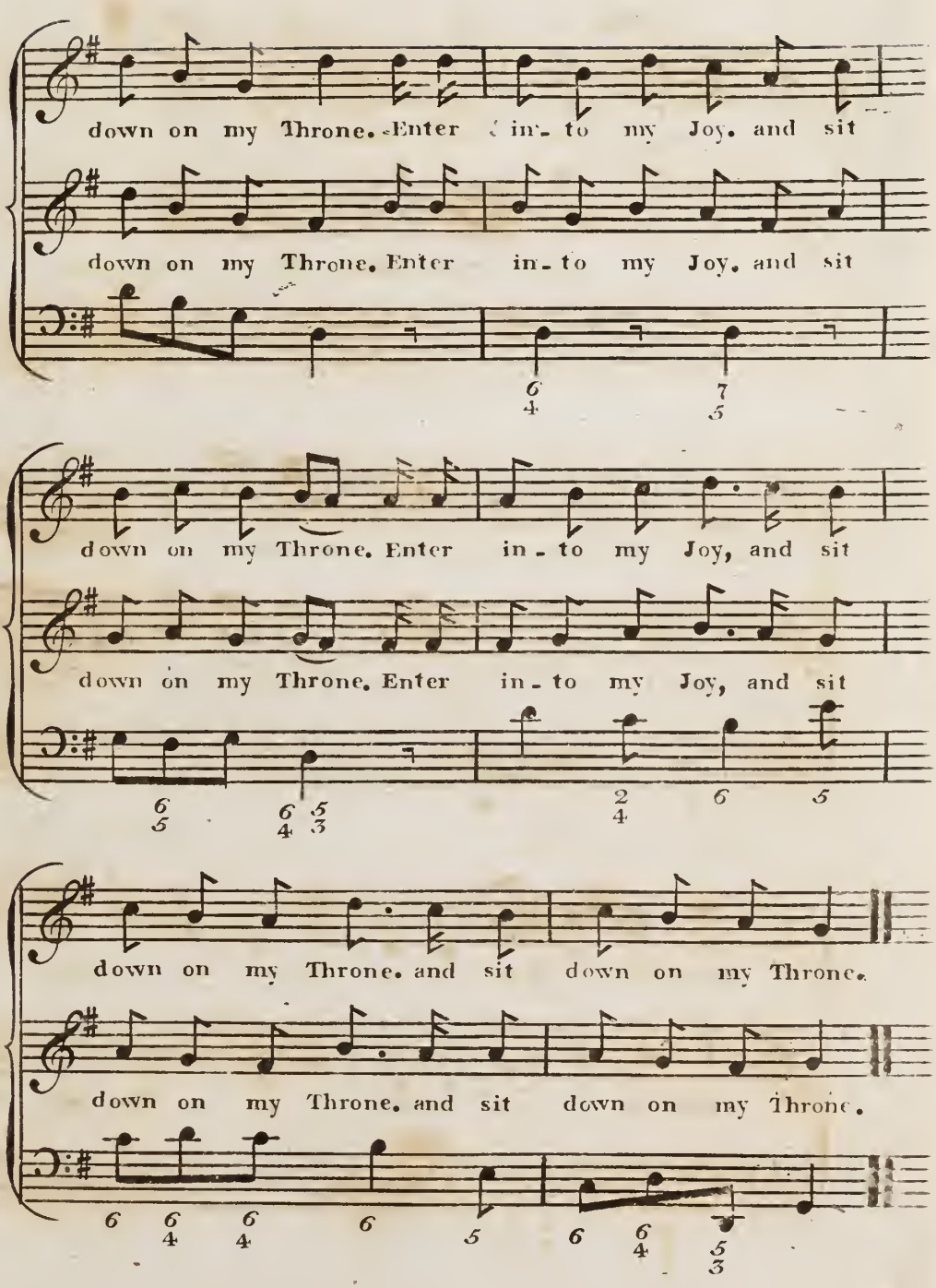

way, glides swiftly a-way, and the fu-gi-tive Moment re-
way, glides swiftly a-way, and the fu-gi-tive Moment re-
-fu-ses to stay. The Ar-row is flown. The Moment is
-fu-ses to stay. The Ar-row is flown. The Moment is
gone. the Mil-le-nial Year. Rushes on to our View, and E-
gone. the Mil-le-nial Year. Rushes on to our View, and E-


-ter-ni-ty here. E-- ter-ni-ty's here. the Mil--le-nial.
-ter-ni-ty here. E-- ter-ni-ty's here. the Mil--le-nial
Year Rushes on to our View. and E- ter-ni-ty's here. E-
Year Rushes on to our View. and E- ter-ni-ty's here. E-
-ter-ni-ty's here. E--ter-ni-ty's here. E--ter-ni-ty's
-ter-ni-ty's here. E--ter-ni-ty's here. E---ter-ni-ty's

Solo Andante



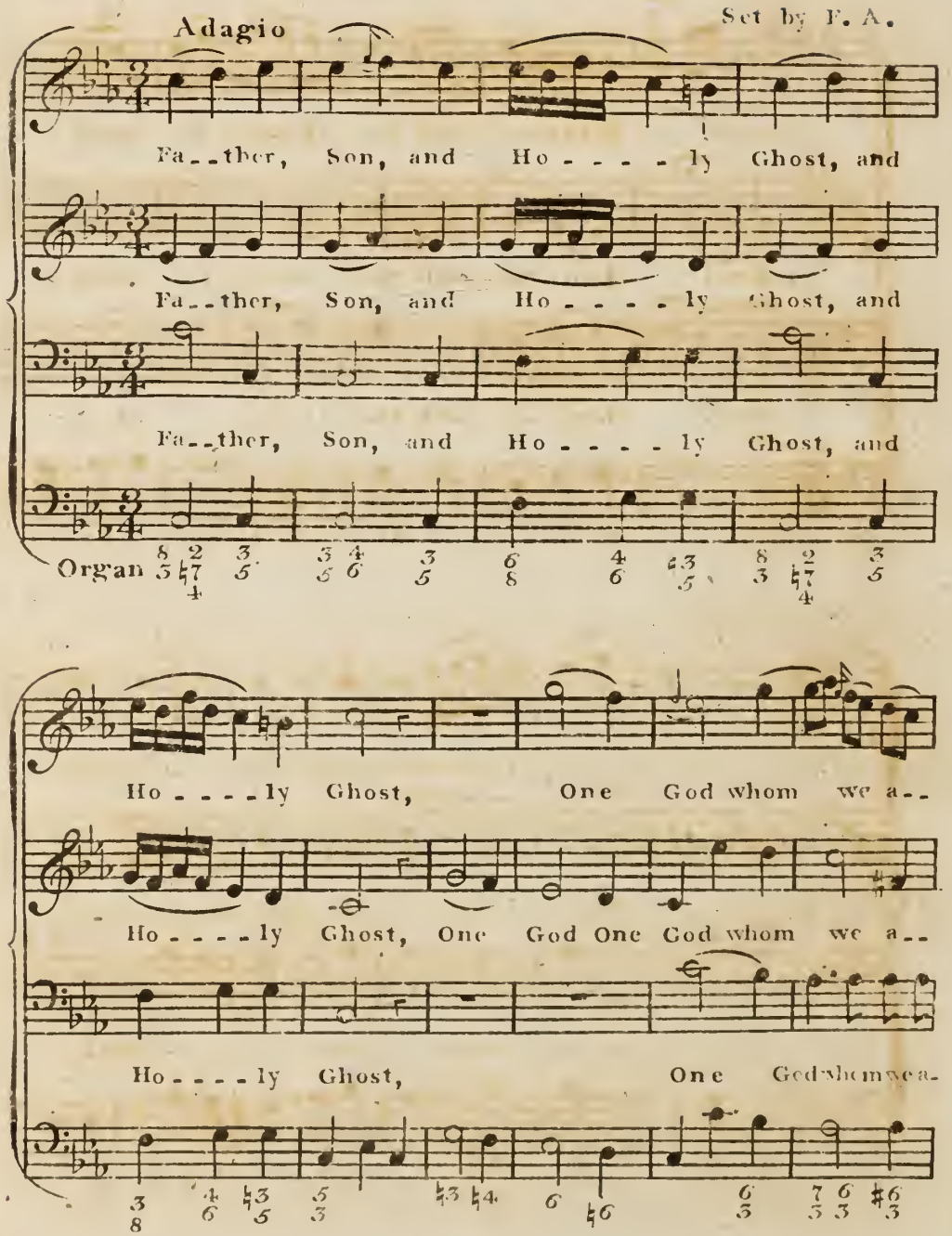

Tutti.
O that each from the Lord may re--
O that each from the Lord may re--
--ceive the glad Word, Well and faithful--ly done,
--ceive the glad Word, Well and faithful--ly done,
faith-ful-ly done, En-ter in-to my Joy, and sit
faith-ful-ly done, En-ter in-to my Joy, and sit

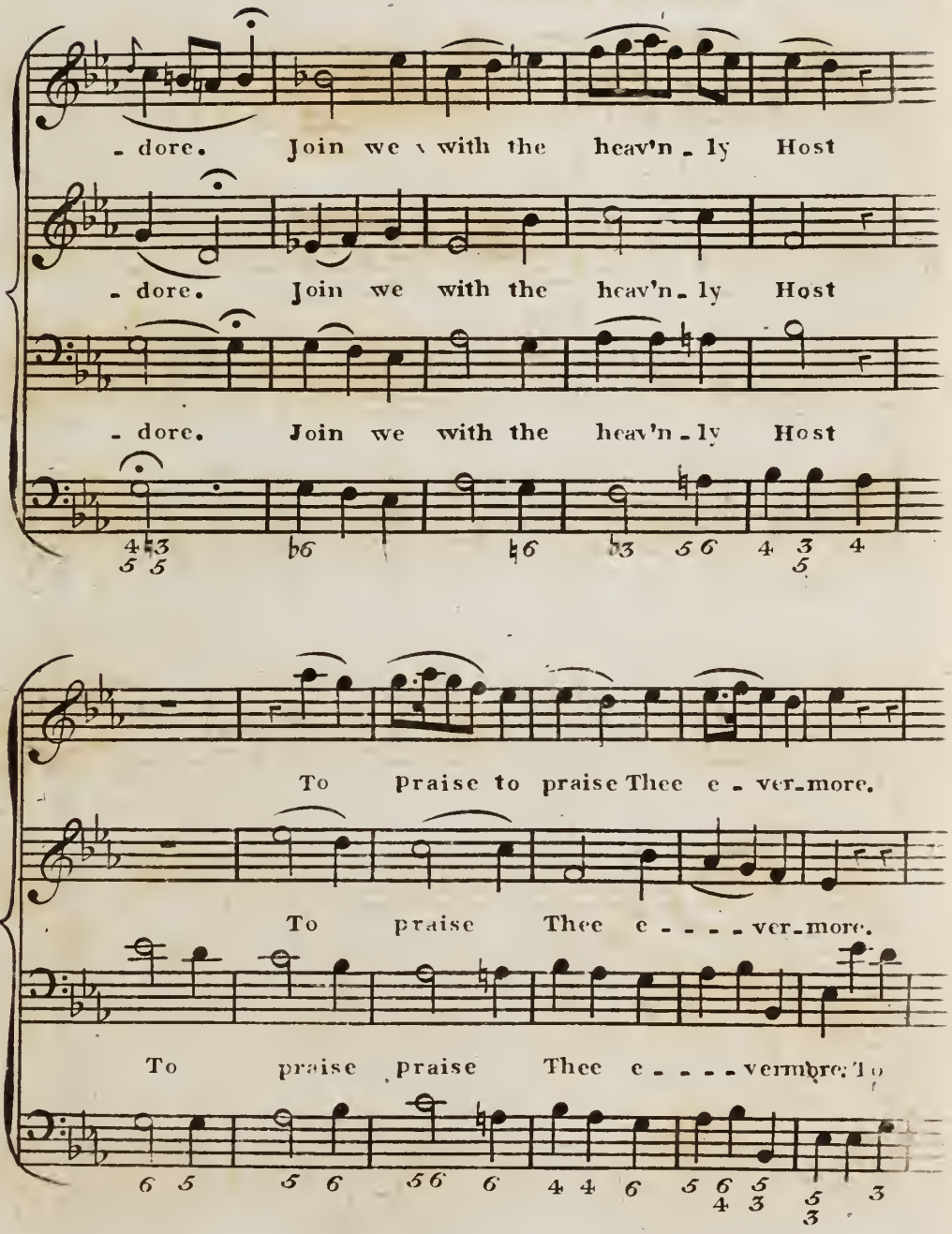

down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy. and sit
down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy. and sit
down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy, and sit
down on my Throne. Enter in-to my Joy, and sit
down on my Throne. and sit down on my Throne.
down on my Throne. and sit down on my Throne.

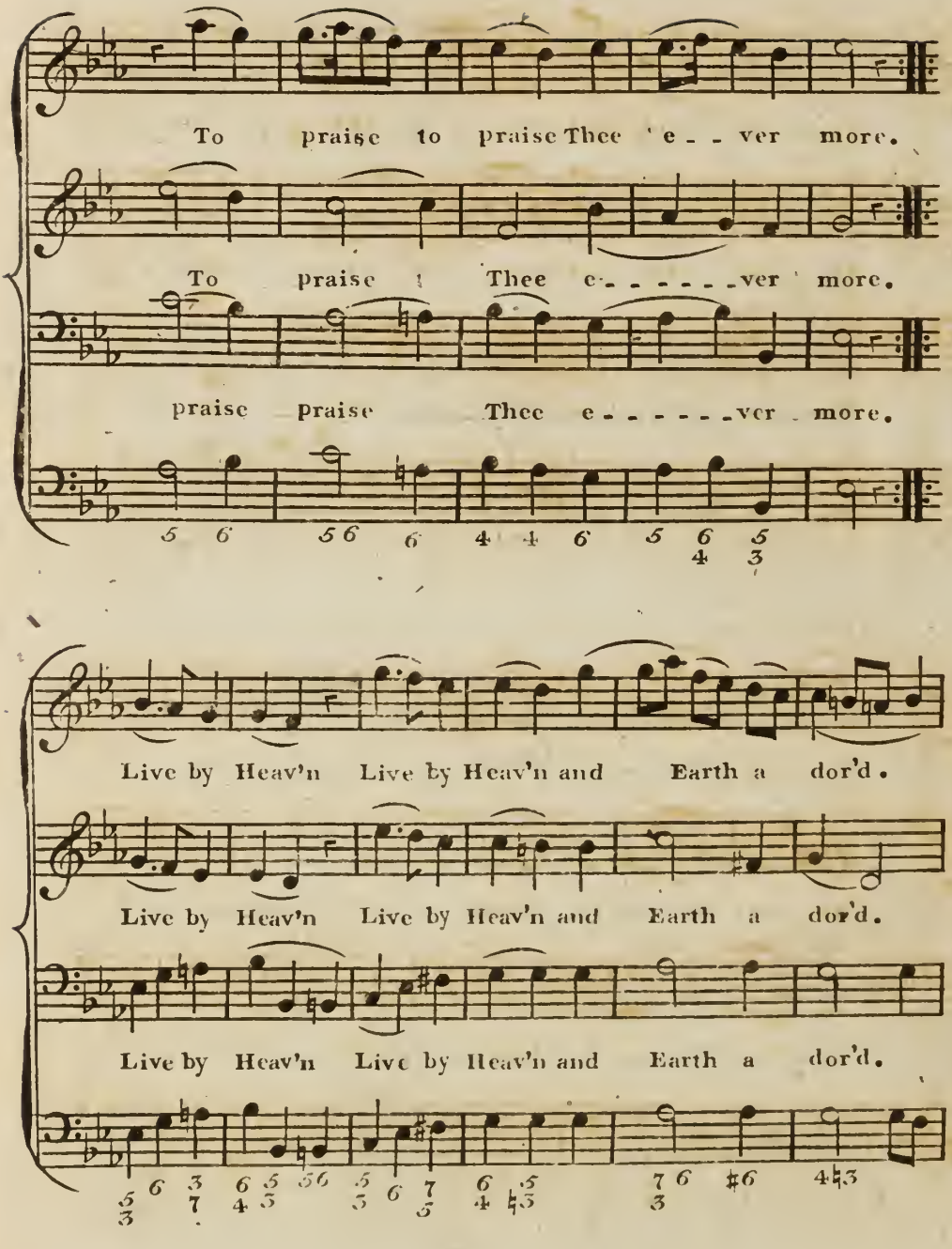
Gloria Patri

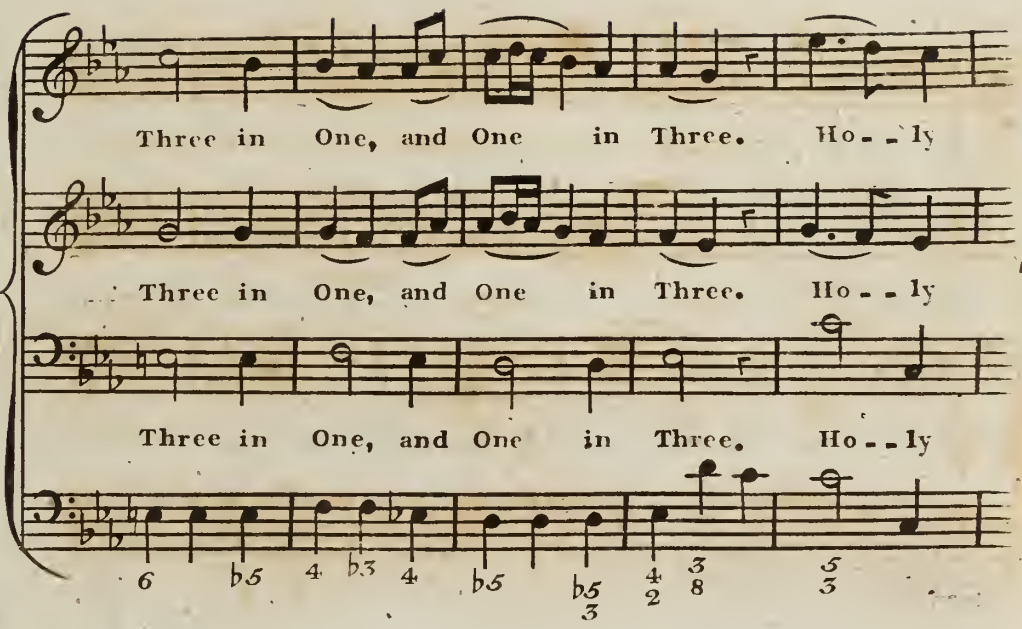
Adagio

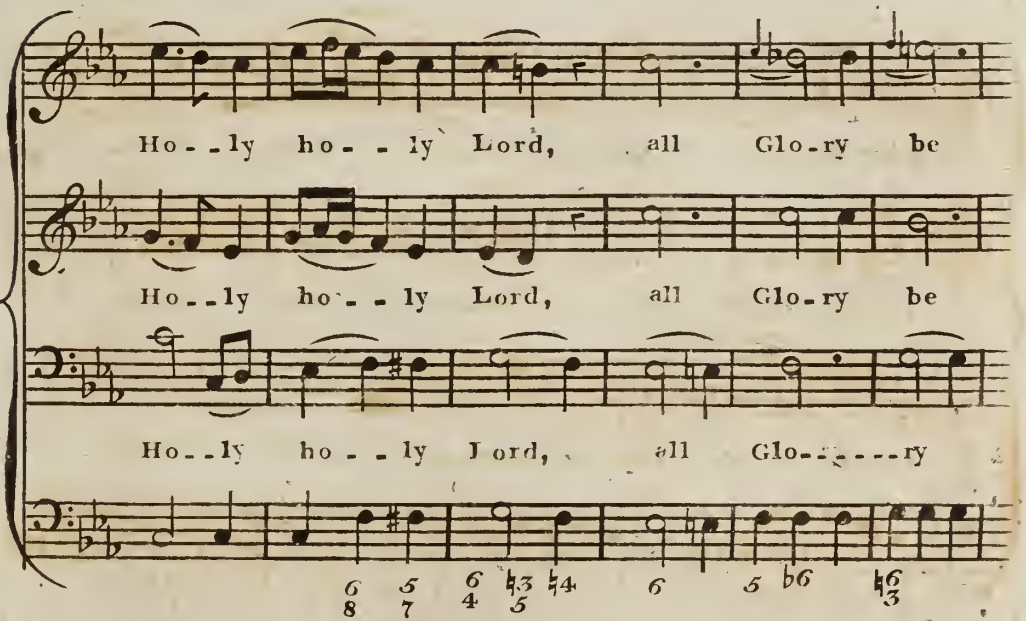
Set by F. A.

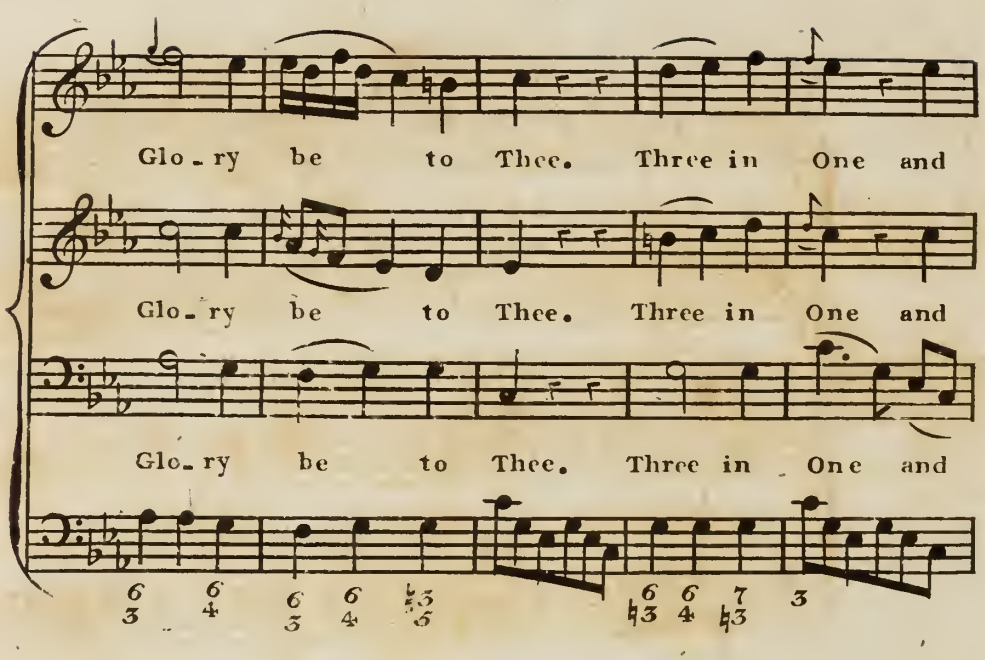


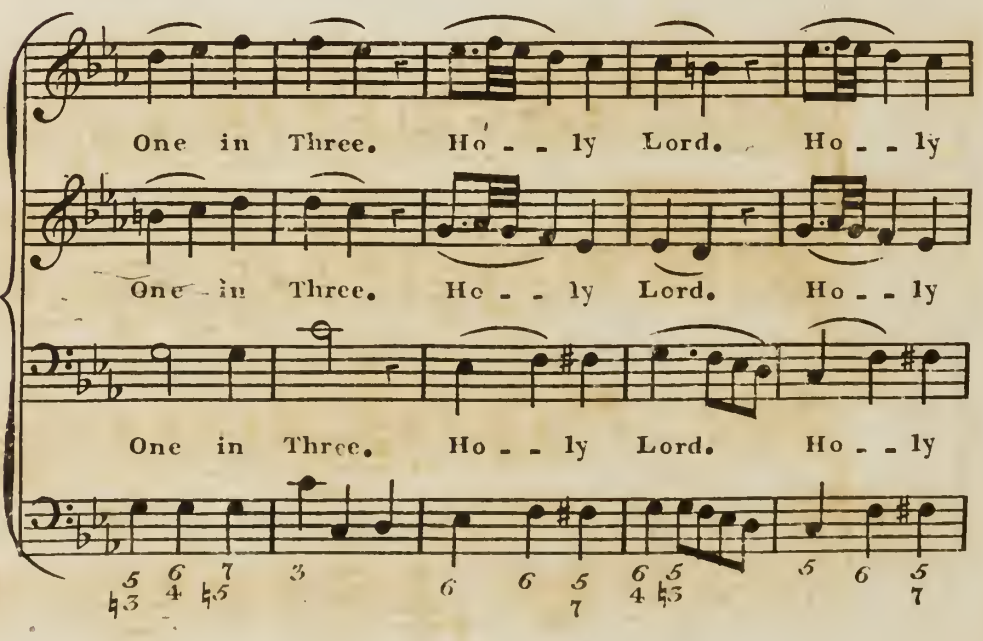

- dore. Join we with the heav'n - ly Host
- dore. Join we with the heav'n - ly Host
- dore. Join we with the heav'n - ly Host
To Praise to praise Thee e - ver-more.
To praise Thee e - - - - ver-more.
To praise praise Thee e - - - - ver-more.

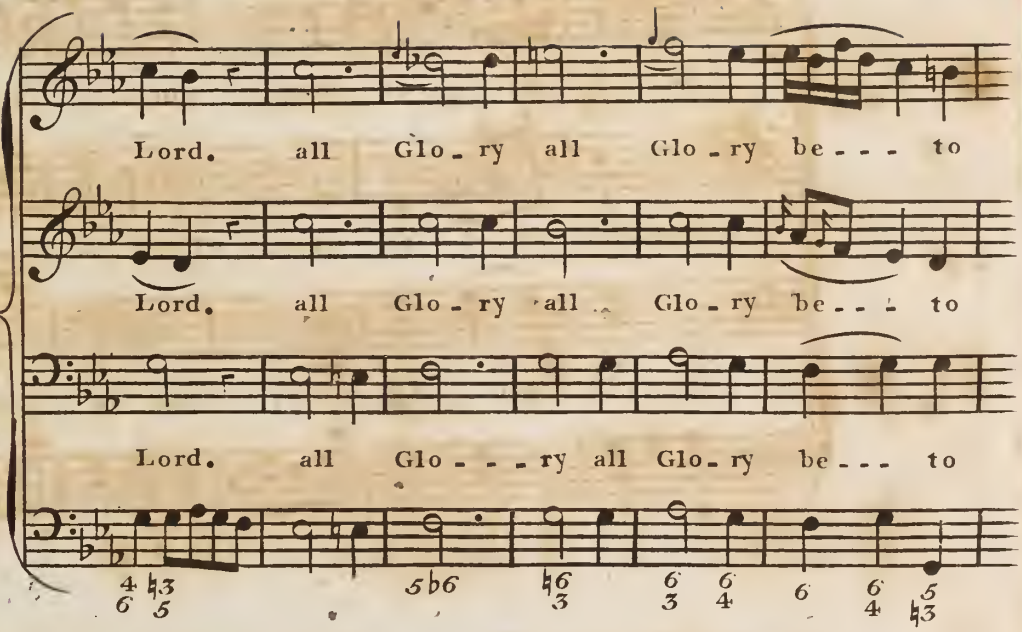

To praise to praise Thee e - - ver more.
To praise Thee e - - - - - - ver more.
praise praise Thee e - - - - - - ver more.
Live by Heav'n Live by Heav'n and Earth a dor'd.
Live by Heav'n Live by Heav'n and Earth a dor'd.
Live by Heav'n Live by Heav'n and Earth a dor'd.

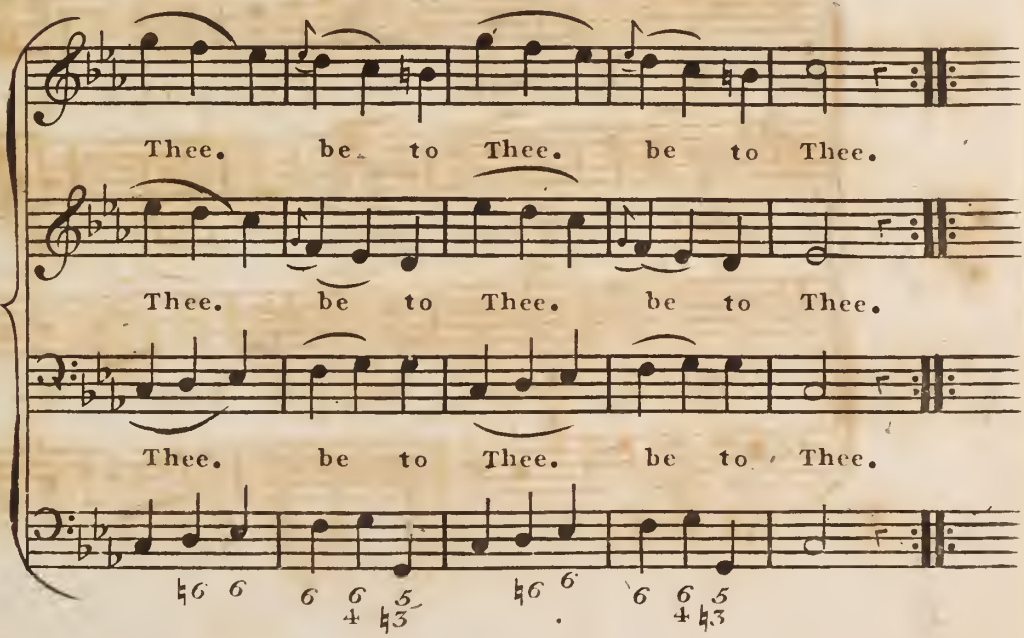

Three in One, and One in Three. Ho - - ly
Three in One, and One in Three. Ho - - ly
Three in One, and One in Three. Ho - - ly


Ho - - ly ho - - ly Lord, all Glo-ry be
Ho - - ly ho - - ly Lord, all Glo-ry be
Ho - - ly ho - - ly Lord, all Glo - - - - ry


Glo - ry be to Thee. Three in One and
Glo - ry be to Thee. Three in One and
Glo - ry be to Thee. Three in One and


One in Three. Ho - - ly Lord. Ho - - ly
One in Three. Ho - - ly Lord. Ho - - ly
One in Three. Ho - - ly Lord. Ho - - ly


Lord. all Glo - ry all Glo - ry be - - - to
Lord. all Glo - ry all Glo - ry be - - - to
Lord. all Glo - - - ry all Glo - ry be - - - to


Thee. be to Thee. be to Thee.
Thee. be to Thee. be to Thee.
Thee. be to Thee. be to Thee.